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THE CANTARA,

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BEING A CHOICE SELECTION

OF

SOLOS, DUETS, TRIOS, AND QUARTETTS,

FROM

THE BEST MASTERS.

FOR THE USE OF

SEMINARIES AND SCHOOLS IN CITY AND COUNTRY.

EDITED AND ARRANGED BY

FRANCIS H. NASH AND GEO. F. BRISTOW,

A. S. BARNES AND COMPANY,
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PREFACE.

Last year the Editors prepared Cantara No. 1, which was, as its title indicates, a "Complete Musical Text-Book" for schools of every grade; and believing that the Cantara has given entire satisfaction in the Grammar schools of New York and elsewhere, and feeling the want of New Music in our schools for practice, such as Solos, Duets, Trios, and Quartettes, we have, at a cost of time and money, prepared Cantara No. 2 which is a rare volume of music selected from the Best Authors, whose knowledge of Harmony extends beyond the common chords, tonic and dominant, and this, which was considered some years since, in our schools *all* that the pupils in the Grammar Departments could perform and appreciate: in plainer words—music that delighted our pupils then, on account of its extreme simplicity in the melody, and want of good harmony while singing in parts, does not delight them now.

We will also add, that the course pursued by us in our former works has been mainly followed in this; viz., *correct words*, and *correct harmony*; and that the music in Cantara No. 2 will be difficult enough to be pleasing to the Music Teacher, and skillful amateurs in the Public schools. It has been, and will be, our constant aim to elevate the taste and correct the style of the pupils entrusted to our care. Many of the Choirs and Musical Societies of our city are made up mainly by pupils whose entire Musical Education was acquired in the schools.

We are greatly indebted to Mr. Wm. A. Pond, 547 Broadway, and Mr. Oliver Ditson, of Boston, who have in the kindest manner permitted us to use their immense catalogues of music from which to make up our new book. To Messrs. J. R. Thomas and J. Ernest Perring we are further indebted for some fine compositions in *ballad form*. We particularly call the attention of the Principals and Teachers of Music of schools, in the city and country, to this new volume, hoping that it will sing its way into many schools and parlors of our own land.

We hope to be able to present Cantara No. 3 in January, 1869.

FRANCIS H. NASH.
GEO. F. BRISTOW.

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LAND OF THE FREE.

In a martial style. G. H. Rodwell.

1. Land of the free, the brave, Re - call thine an - cient

fp *fp*

fame, Let not the crouch - ing slave Re -

proach thine ho - nor'd name; Thou wert the pride of

fp

earth, Its shame no lon - ger be, Where

fp

Free-dom's self had birth, There, there should live the free.

p

Thou wert the pride of earth, Its shame no lon - ger

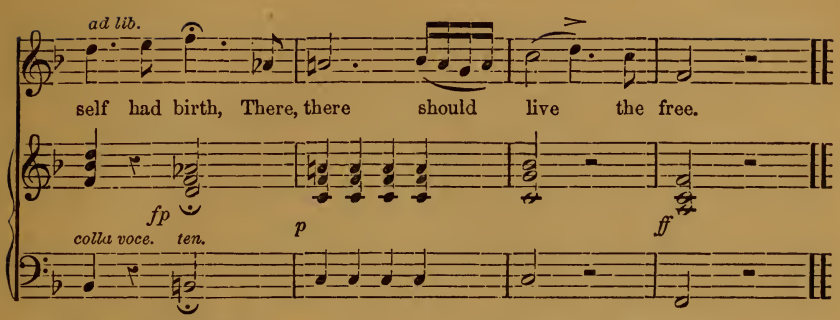
p e cres.

be, Where Free - dom's self had birth, There,

ad lib.

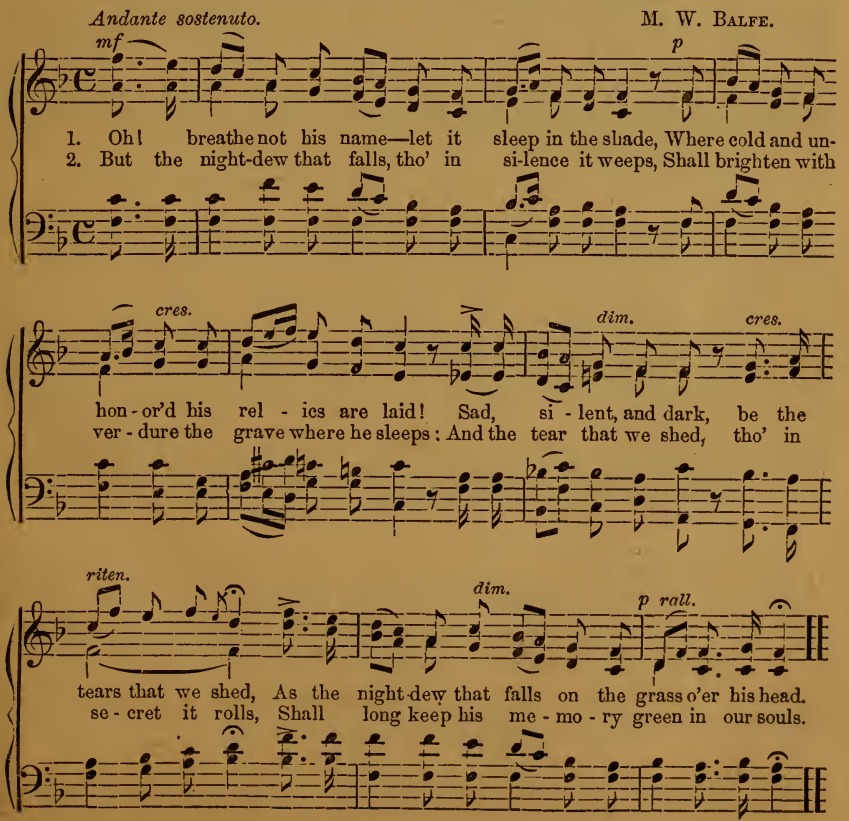
mf *ff* *ff*

there should live the free. Where Free-dom's



2. The sea that girts thy shore,
The shore that bounds thy sea,
These are the same as yore;—
Why are thy sons not free?
Oh! fate, if't be thy will,
Restore our wonted fires,
That in our veins may thrill,
The blood that warm'd our sires.
Thou wert the pride of earth,
Its shame no longer be,
‖: Where Freedom's self had birth,
There, there should live the free. :‖

OH! BREATHE NOT HIS NAME.



EVER BE HAPPY.

Dolce. BALFE. *From the "Enchantress."*

1. Ev - er be hap - py and light as thou art,
2. Ev - er be hap - py and light as thou art,

Pride of the truth - ful heart! Ev - er be hap - py and
Joy un - to all im - part! Ev - er be hap - py and

light as thou art, Pride of the faith - ful heart!
light as thou art, Joy un - to all im - part!

f

Long be thy reign O'er land and main, By the glaive, by the chart, Queen
We will o - bey Thee night and day, With a will we will start, Pride,

cres.

dolce.

of the truthful heart. Oh! ev - er be hap-py and light as thou art,
pride of ev - ery heart. Oh! ev - er be hap-py and light as thou art,

f

Pride of the truth - ful heart! Pride, pride of the truth - ful
Joy un - to all im - part! Joy, joy un - to all im -

f

heart! Pride, pride of the truth - ful heart.
part! Joy, joy un - to all im - part!

ff

3.

‖: Ever be happy and light as thou art,
Never from us depart! :‖
On the blue sea,
Home of the free,
By the wave, by the mart,
Queen, queen of every heart.
Oh, ever be happy, and light as thou art,
Never from us depart!
‖: Queen, queen of the truthful heart. :‖

WELL-A-DAY, AH! WELL-A-DAY.

G. Linley.

Allegretto.

p

mf

1st VOICE.

1. Well - a - day, ah! well - a - day, Mer-ry is the month of May;
2. "Youth is thorn - y, life is vain," Thus doth run the po - et's strain;

Skies are bright, and flow'rs are gay, And summer birds are sing - ing.
Oh! if so, what can we gain By sor - row-ing or sigh - ing?

1. Well - a - day, ah! well - a-day, Mer-ry is the month of May,

2. "Youth is thorn - y, life is vain," Thus doth run the po - et's strain;

rall.

Skies are bright, and flow'rs are gay, And sum - mer birds are sing - ing.

Oh, if so, what can we gain By sor - row - ing or sigh - ing?

8va ..... *loco.*

2d VOICE.

Time has but to turn his glass, The flow'rs will fade, the sun-shine pass;
Let us, as we wan-der on, Still pluck the flow'rs, en- joy the sun;

Ev-er thus, their course, a - las! The brightest things are wing - ing;
Each fair thing, we light up-on, Make cap-tive ere 'tis fly - ing.

Time has but to turn his glass, The flow'rs will fade, the sun-shine pass.
Let us, as we wan - der on, Still pluck the flow'rs, en - joy the sun.

rall.

Ev- er thus, their course, a - las! The brightest things are wing - ing. Ah!
Each fair thing, we light up-on, Make cap -tive ere 'tis fly - ing. Ah!

well - a - day, ah! well - a -day, Mer-ry is the month of May.

well - a - day, ah! well - a -day, Mer-ry is the month of May.

Skies are bright, and flow'rs are gay, And sum - mer birds are sing - ing;

Skies are bright, and flow'rs are gay, And sum - mer birds are sing - ing;

Skies are bright, and flow'rs are gay, And sum - mer birds are sing - ing.

Skies are bright, and flow'rs are gay, And sum - mer birds are sing - ing.

Andante. G. J. Webb.

1. I thought my branch of co - ral, A pret - ty shrub might be, Un - til I learned a lit - tle worm Had made it in the sea. Down, down so deep, Where dark wa - ters sleep, The co - ral in - sect lives, But

rests not there, With toil and care It up-ward, up-ward

strives; But rests not there, With toil and care It up-ward, up-ward

strives.

2.

It builds its coral palaces
Than lofty hills more high:
And then, the structure to complete,
The little worm must die.
Thus teaching me,
When coral I see,
That, dying I should leave
‖: Some good work here,
My friends to cheer,
When o'er my tomb they grieve. :‖

I GAZE ON YONDER STAR.

Lento.

V. Gabryel.

p

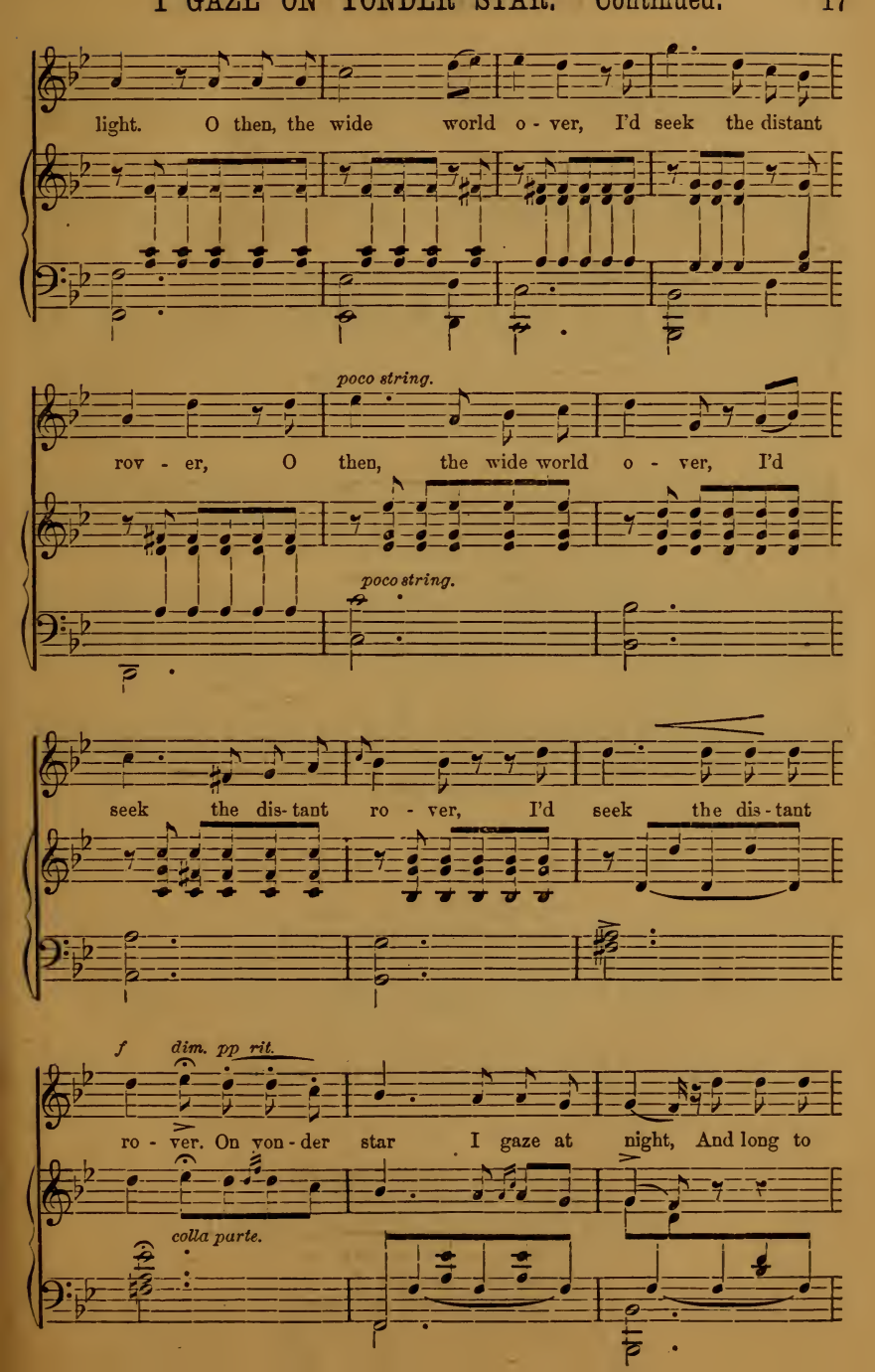
rall. *pp*

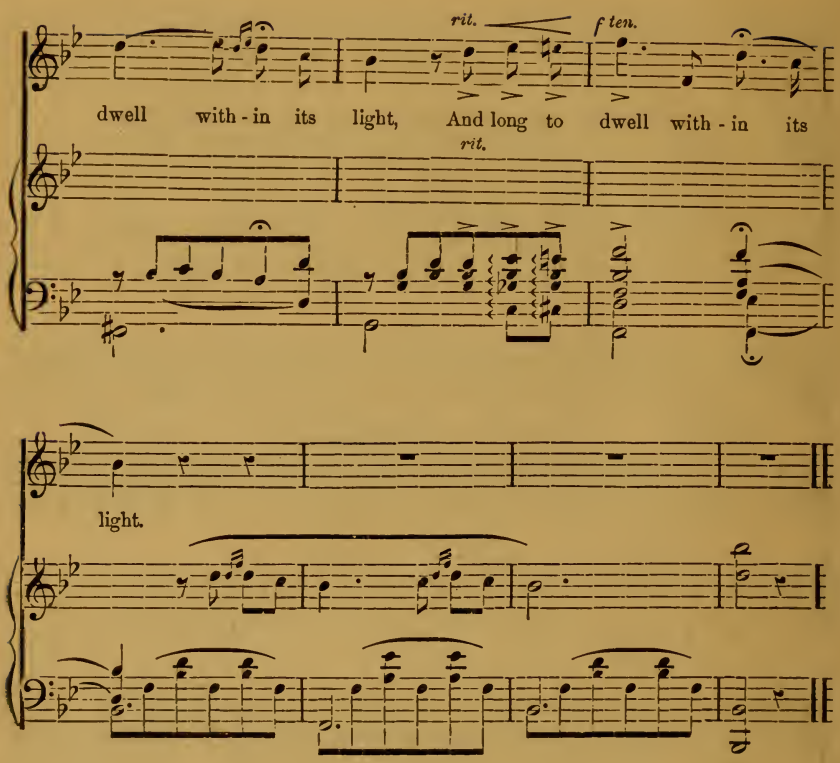
p e espressivo.

1. On yonder star I gaze at night, And long to dwell within its

pp

light, And long to dwell, And long to dwell within its


light. O then, the wide world o - ver, I'd seek the distant
poco string.
rov - er, O then, the wide world o - ver, I'd
poco string.
seek the dis- tant ro - ver, I'd seek the dis - tant
f
dim. pp rit.
ro - ver. On yon - der star I gaze at night, And long to
colla parte.



2.

And gazing oft I heave a sigh,
And think the distant one is nigh,
The distant one, and think the distant one is nigh.
‖: But vain is all my dreaming,
Though bright the star is beaming. :‖
On yonder star I gaze at night,
‖: And long to dwell within its light. :‖

3.

Oh, wilt thou ever, like yon star,
Remain still shining from afar!
And wilt thou ever, remain still shining from afar!
‖: With faith and heart unshaken,
Return to the forsaken. :‖
Could I but see thee from afar,
‖: As now I gaze on yonder star. :‖

Allegretto. BOIELDIEU.

1. The morning smiled o'er lake and shore, The groves with chirpings rung, As seat - ed at her cot - tage door, A love - ly mai-den sung; And as she trilled her lay, and plied Her circling wheel so well, May nev - er care, I soft - ly cried, That happy spi - rit quell!..... Sing

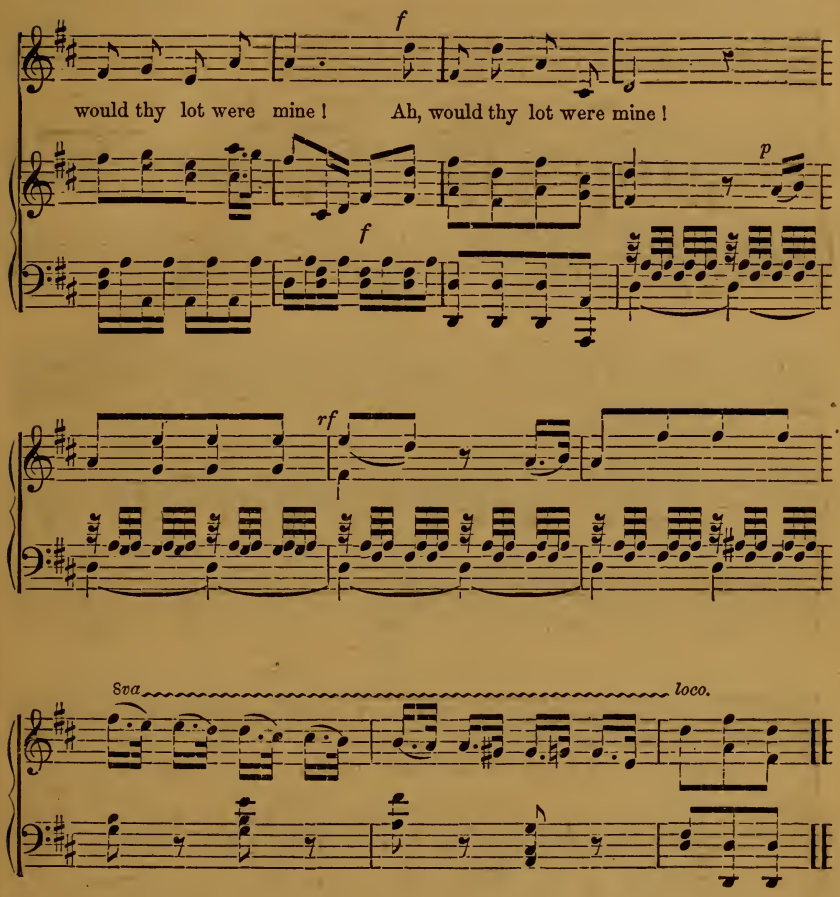
on, thou lightsome heart! And still a - round thee shine The

hum-ble peace from guile a - part; Ah! would thy lot were mine! Sing

on, thou lightsome heart! And still a-round thee shine The

hum-ble peace from guile a - part; Ah, would thy lot were mine! Ah,

rf



2.

The evening traced its shadows slow,
And still the feathered throng
Were answered from that portal low,
By that sweet minstrel's song;
And still her busy wheel went round,
And seemed her joy to share;
I sighed—and passed—'twas holy ground,
For innocence was there!
Sing on, thou lightsome heart!
And ever round thee shine
The peace from every harm apart;
Ah, would thy lot were mine!

SUMMER DREAMS.

Moderato affettuoso.

A. M. Storch.

On mos-sy bank well shad-ed Lull'd by the rip-pling

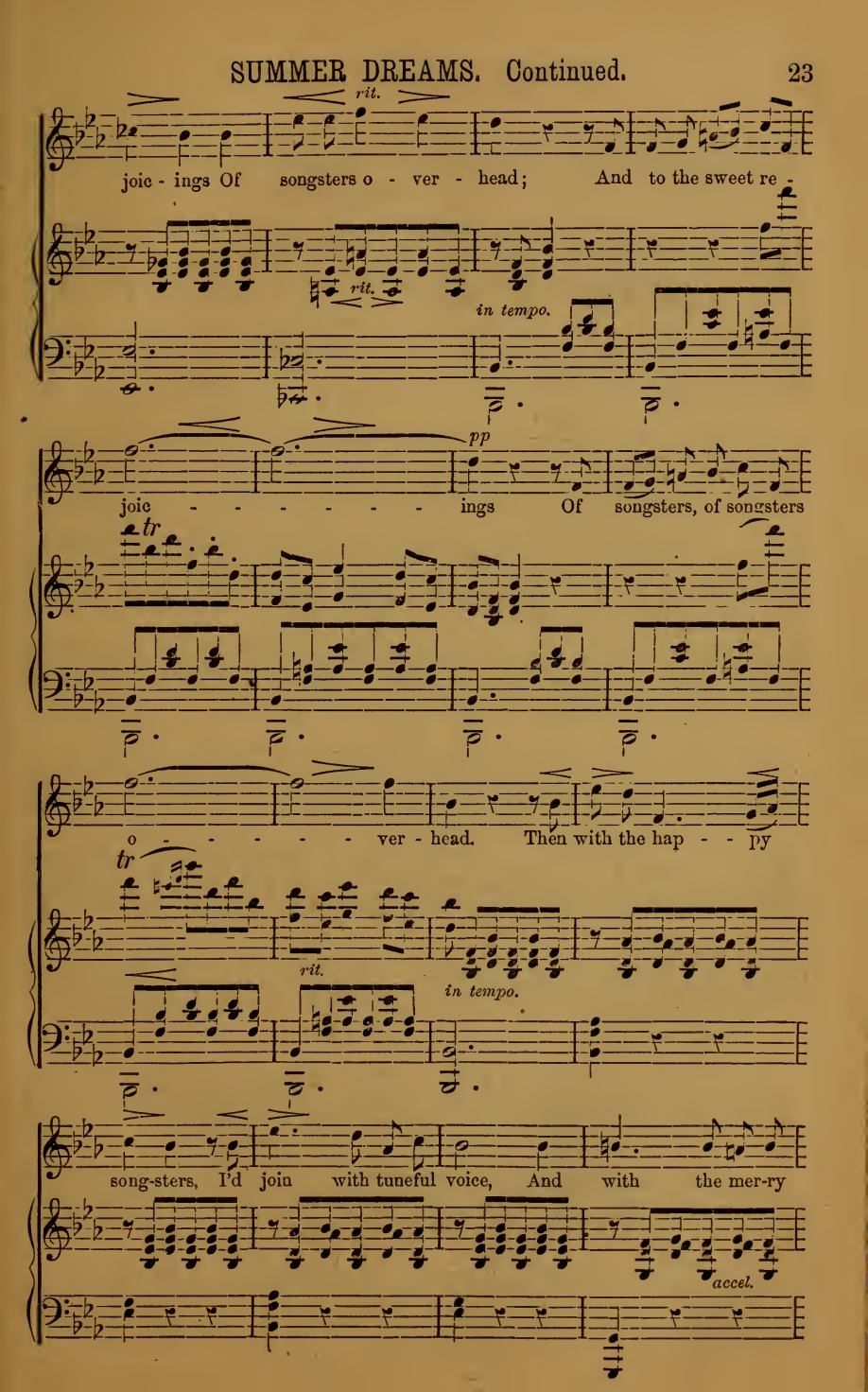
stream, While clouds are float - ing o'er me I fain would lie and

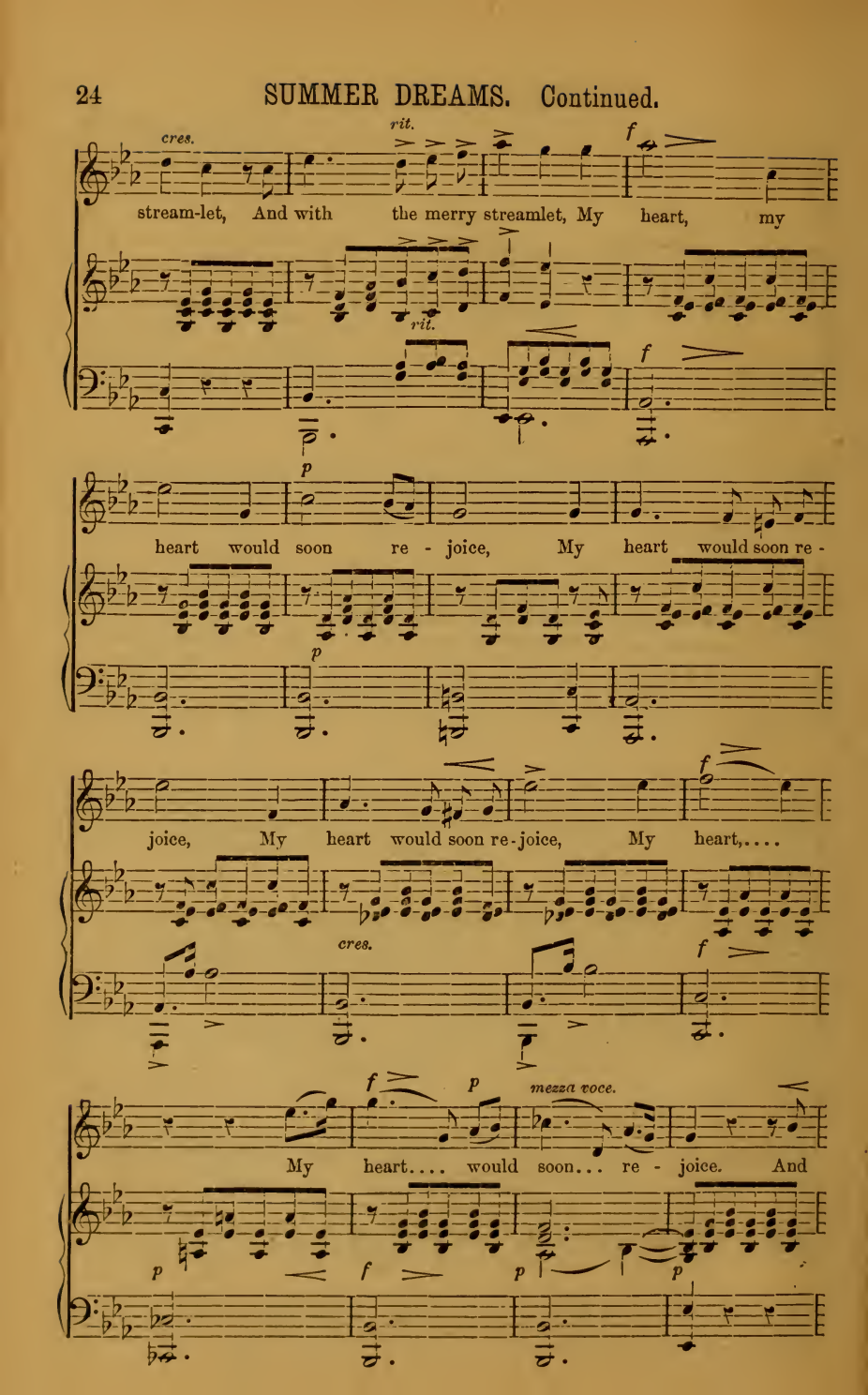
p *rit.* *in tempo.*

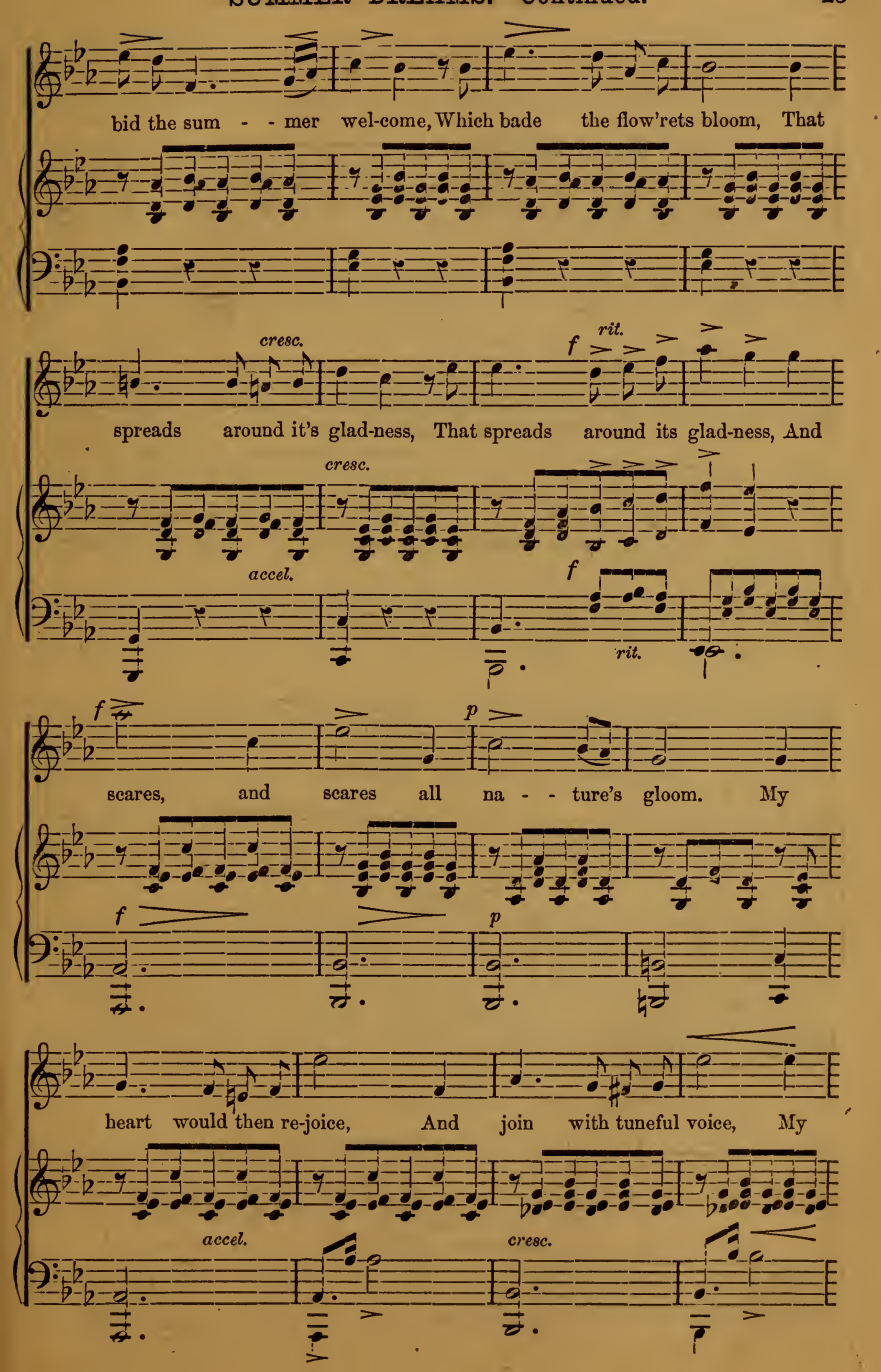
dream; I fain would lie and dream. I there would lie and

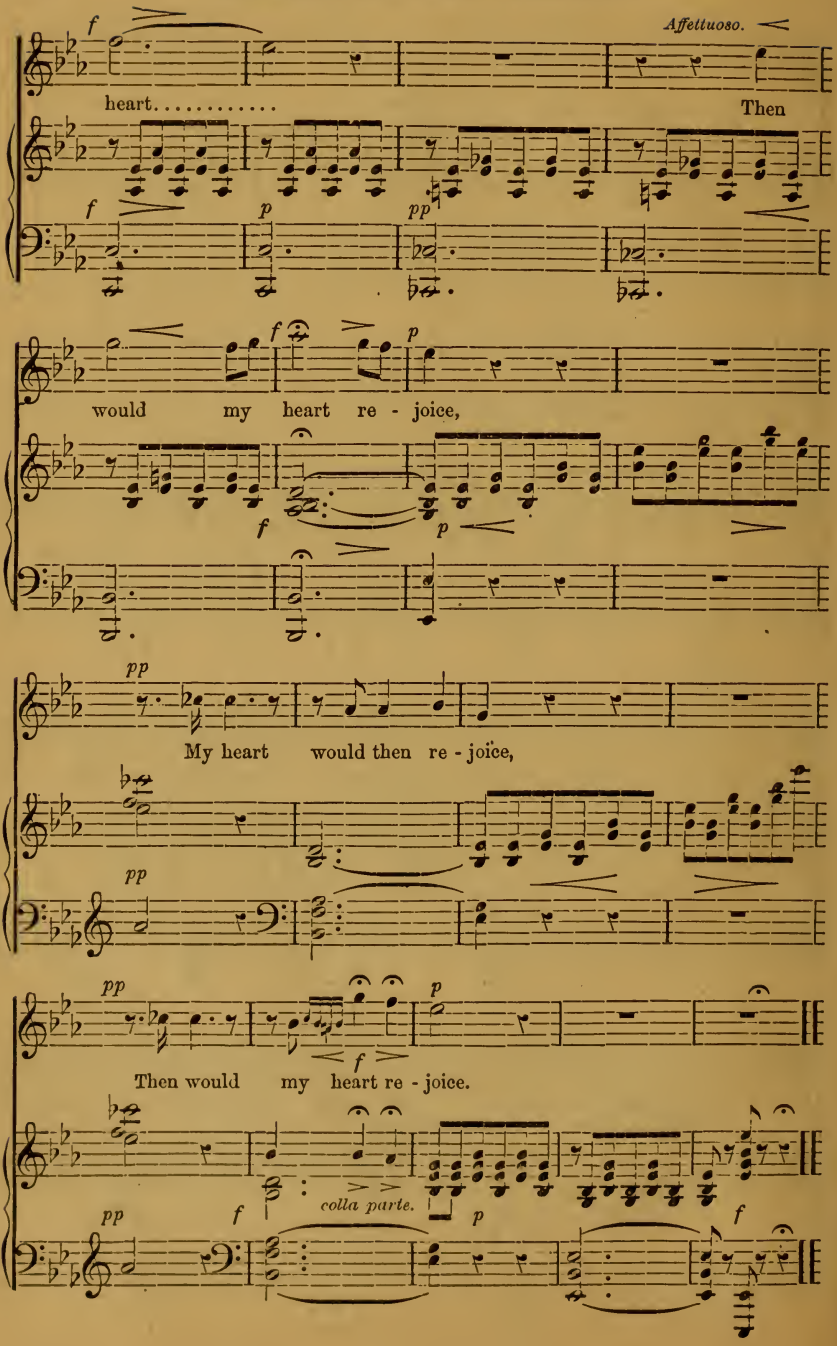
p *rit.* *in tempo.*

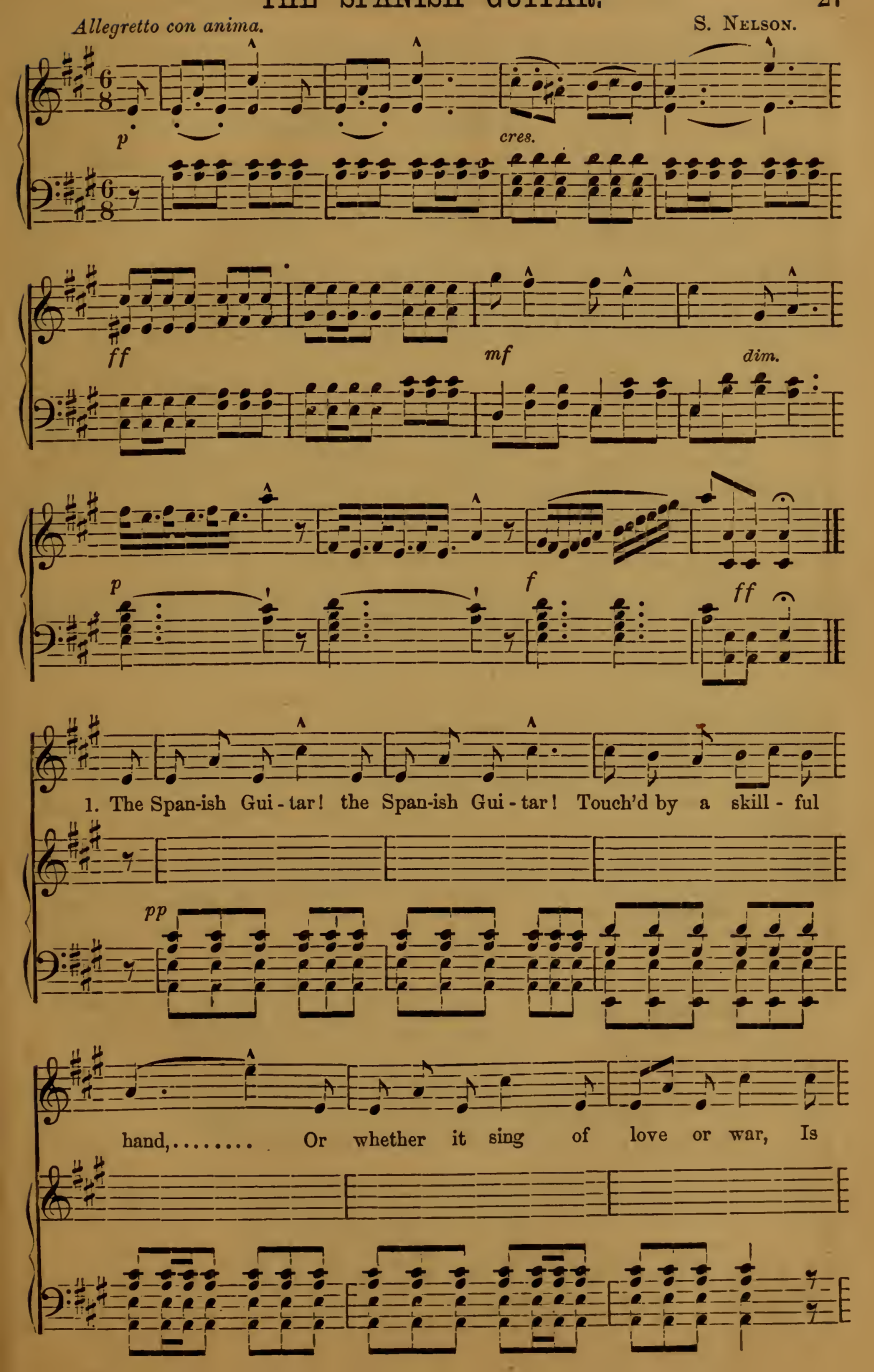
lis - ten To all the flow'-rets said, And to the sweet re-


rit.
joic - ings Of songsters o - ver - head; And to the sweet re -
rit.
in tempo.
pp
joic - - - - - - - - ings Of songsters, of songsters
tr
o - - - - - - ver - head. Then with the hap - - py
tr
rit.
in tempo.
song-sters, I'd join with tuneful voice, And with the mer-ry
accel.


cres.
rit.
f
stream-let, And with the merry streamlet, My heart, my
rit.
f
p
heart would soon re - joice, My heart would soon re -
p
f
joice, My heart would soon re-joice, My heart,....
cres.
f
f
p
mezza voce.
My heart.... would soon... re - joice. And
p
f
p
p


bid the sum - - mer wel-come, Which bade the flow'rets bloom, That
cresc.
f
rit.
spreads around it's glad-ness, That spreads around its glad-ness, And
cresc.
accel.
f
rit.
f
p
scares, and scares all na - - ture's gloom. My
f
p
heart would then re-joice, And join with tuneful voice, My
accel.
cresc.


Affettuoso.
f
heart.....
Then
f
p
pp
f
p
would my heart re - joice,
f
p
pp
My heart would then re - joice,
pp
pp
p
f
Then would my heart re - joice.
colla parte.
pp
f
p
f


Allegretto con anima.
S. Nelson.
p
cres.
ff
mf
dim.
p
f
ff
1. The Span-ish Gui-tar! the Span-ish Gui-tar! Touch'd by a skill-ful
pp
hand,..... Or whether it sing of love or war, Is

a piacere.

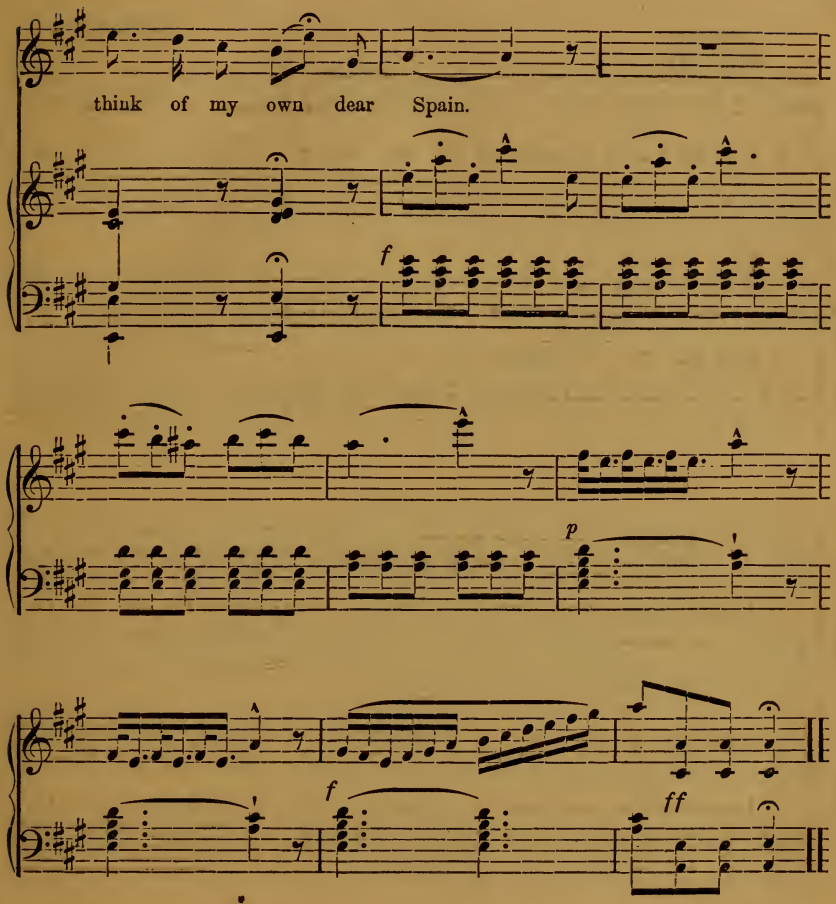
dear to my na - tive land;..... And tho' I may roam In the

a piacere. *p*

stran - gers' home, Its voice will not speak in vain,.... For my

bo - som will bound At its cheer - ing sound, And think of my own dear

Spain;..... My bo - som will bound At its cheer - ing sound, And



2. The Spanish Guitar! the Spanish Guitar!
When at the Vesper hour
The loveliest rays of the twilight star
First beam on the citron bow'r.
When the sunbeam sets, and the castanets
Beat time to the gladd'ning strain,
‖: And dark eyes glance in the sprightly dance
To the sweet Guitar of Spain. :‖

3. The Spanish Guitar! the Spanish Guitar!
What pleasure its music brings!
A zest to joy and a balm for care
Come forth from its magic strings.
If its sounds are blest by the stranger breast,
O'er which no fond memories reign,
‖: What a bliss is mine, whose heart is the shrine
Of a thousand joys of Spain! :‖

Allegretto. A. Matthaei.

Melody. *mf*

1. How like to a barque, on the bo - som of o - cean, Our life floats a

mf

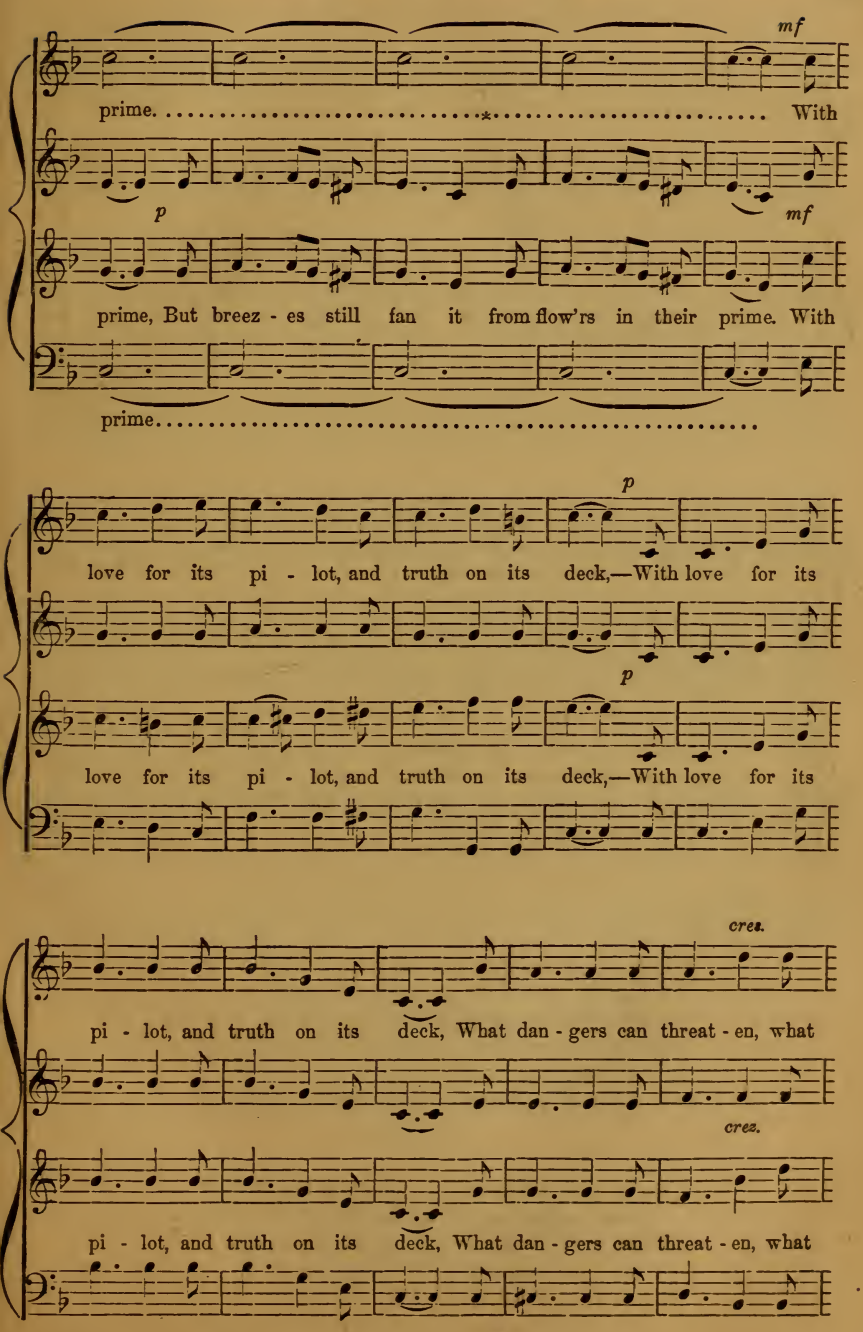
1. How like to a barque, on the bo - som of o - cean, Our life floats a -

long down the cur - rent of time; No tem - pests as - sail it, no

long down the cur - rent of time; No tem - pests as - sail it, no

waves in com - mo - tion, But breez - es still fan it from flow'rs in their

waves in com - mo - tion, But breez - es still fan it from flow'rs in their


mf
prime. With
p
mf
prime, But breez - es still fan it from flow'rs in their prime. With
prime.
p
love for its pi - lot, and truth on its deck,—With love for its
p
love for its pi - lot, and truth on its deck,—With love for its
cres.
pi - lot, and truth on its deck, What dan - gers can threat - en, what
cres.
pi - lot, and truth on its deck, What dan - gers can threat - en, what

f *dolce.*

tem - pest can wreck? With love for its pi - lot, and truth on its

f *dolce.*

tem - pest can wreck? With love for its pi - lot, and truth on its

f

deck, What dan - gers can threat - en, what tem - pest can wreck?

f

deck, What dan - gers can threat - en, what tem - pest can wreck?

2.

Through clouds, rosy blushing, the sun shines at morning,
And pours all around us a torrent of light;
Or she of the crescent, with silver adorning,
|: Makes sweeter than day the soft lustre of night, :|
|: When both have forsaken their path in the sky,
We steer by the stars as they twinkle on high. :|

3.

On board all is friendship, both honest and cordial:
Much reading and talk of the Port where we steer;
Much thankful regard for the blessings around us;
|: But never a murmur, and seldom a tear; :|
|: While all who our colors of friendship descry,
Give blithely a cheer as our barque passes by. :|

Allegretto. S. Lover.

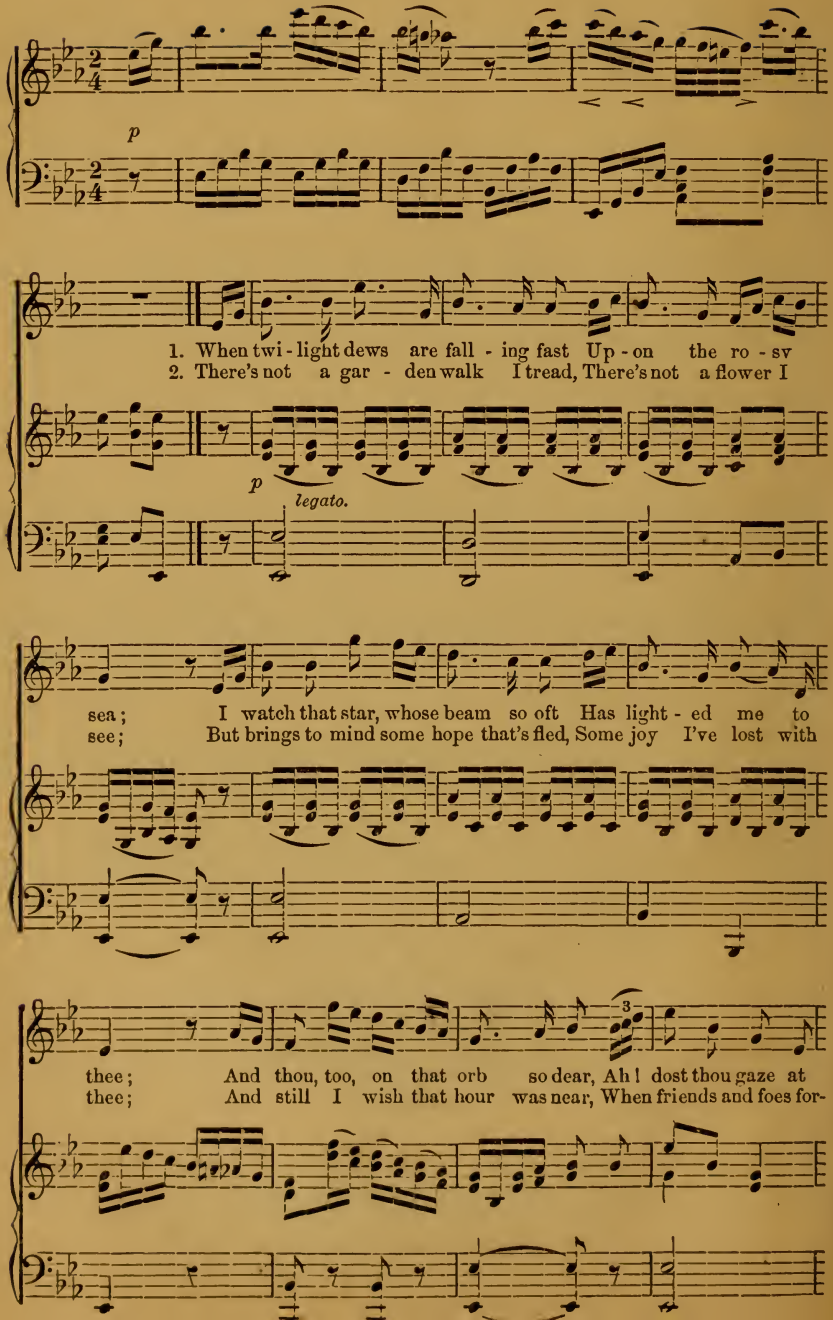
1. There once was a gallant knight, Ho! mer-ri-ly, ho! He sung to a la-dy bright, Oh! la-dy love, oh! Fal, lal, la, fal, lal, la, Oh! la-dy love, oh!

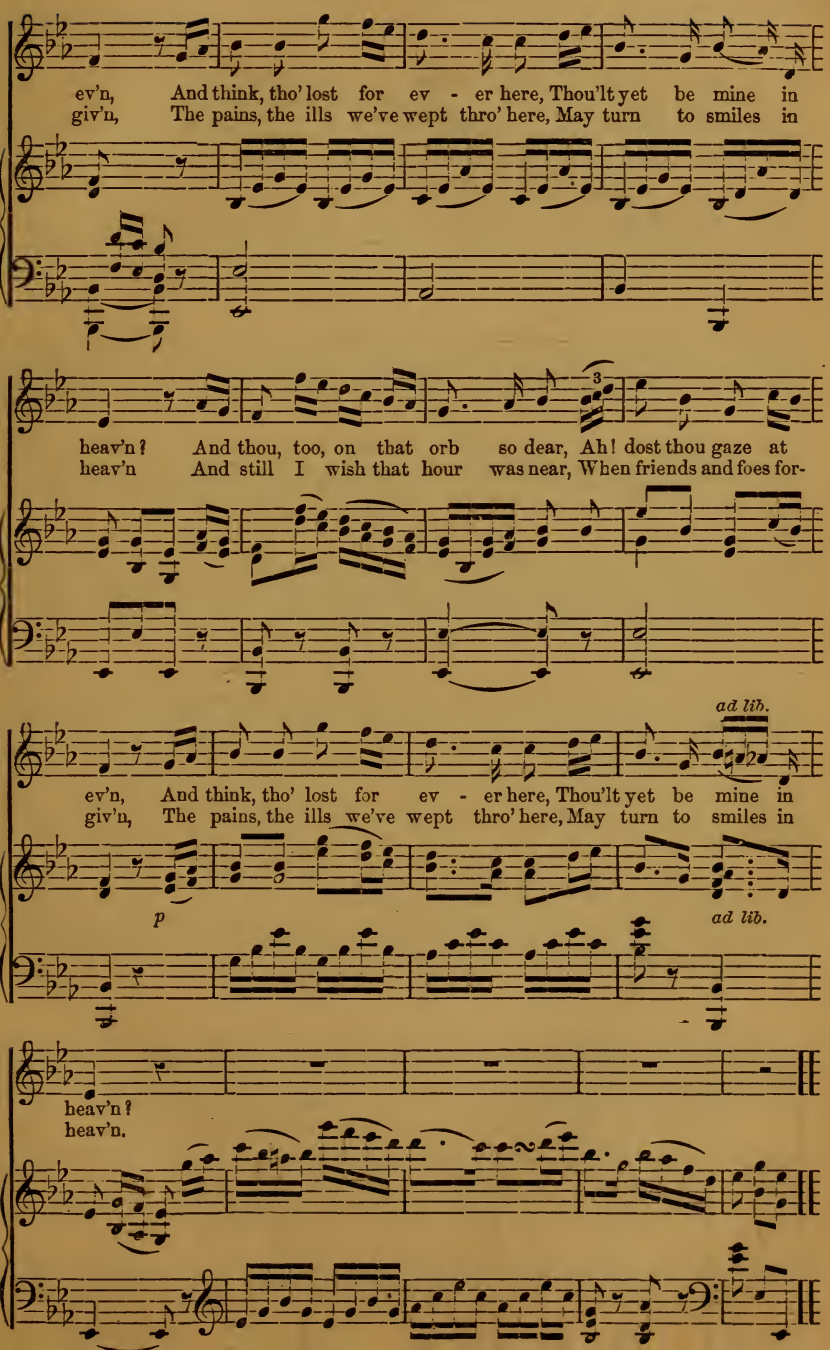
2.

"I bring thee a golden chain,
'Tis a sign you know:
I will ever your slave remain,
Oh! lady love, oh!"
Fal, lal, la, &c.

3.

Then softly the maid did sing,
"Nothing of chains I know;
I rather would have a ring,
Because it won't let you go."
Fal, lal, la, &c.


p
1. When twi - light dews are fall - ing fast Up - on the ro - sy
2. There's not a gar - den walk I tread, There's not a flower I
p
legato.
sea; I watch that star, whose beam so oft Has light - ed me to
see; But brings to mind some hope that's fled, Some joy I've lost with
thee; And thou, too, on that orb so dear, Ah! dost thou gaze at
thee; And still I wish that hour was near, When friends and foes for-


ev'n, And think, tho' lost for ev - er here, Thou'lt yet be mine in
giv'n, The pains, the ills we've wept thro' here, May turn to smiles in
heav'n? And thou, too, on that orb so dear, Ah! dost thou gaze at
heav'n And still I wish that hour was near, When friends and foes for-
ad lib.
ev'n, And think, tho' lost for ev - er here, Thou'lt yet be mine in
giv'n, The pains, the ills we've wept thro' here, May turn to smiles in
p
ad lib.
heav'n?
heav'n.

MERRILY ROW.

Allegretto.

J. R. Thomas.

p

1. The

f

eve is calm, the moon shines bright, While o'er the stream we row, And

sweetly beam the stars of night With soft and lustrous glow; With

oar in hand we ply the stream, And swift we glide a-

long, While we hear on the dis - tant air The

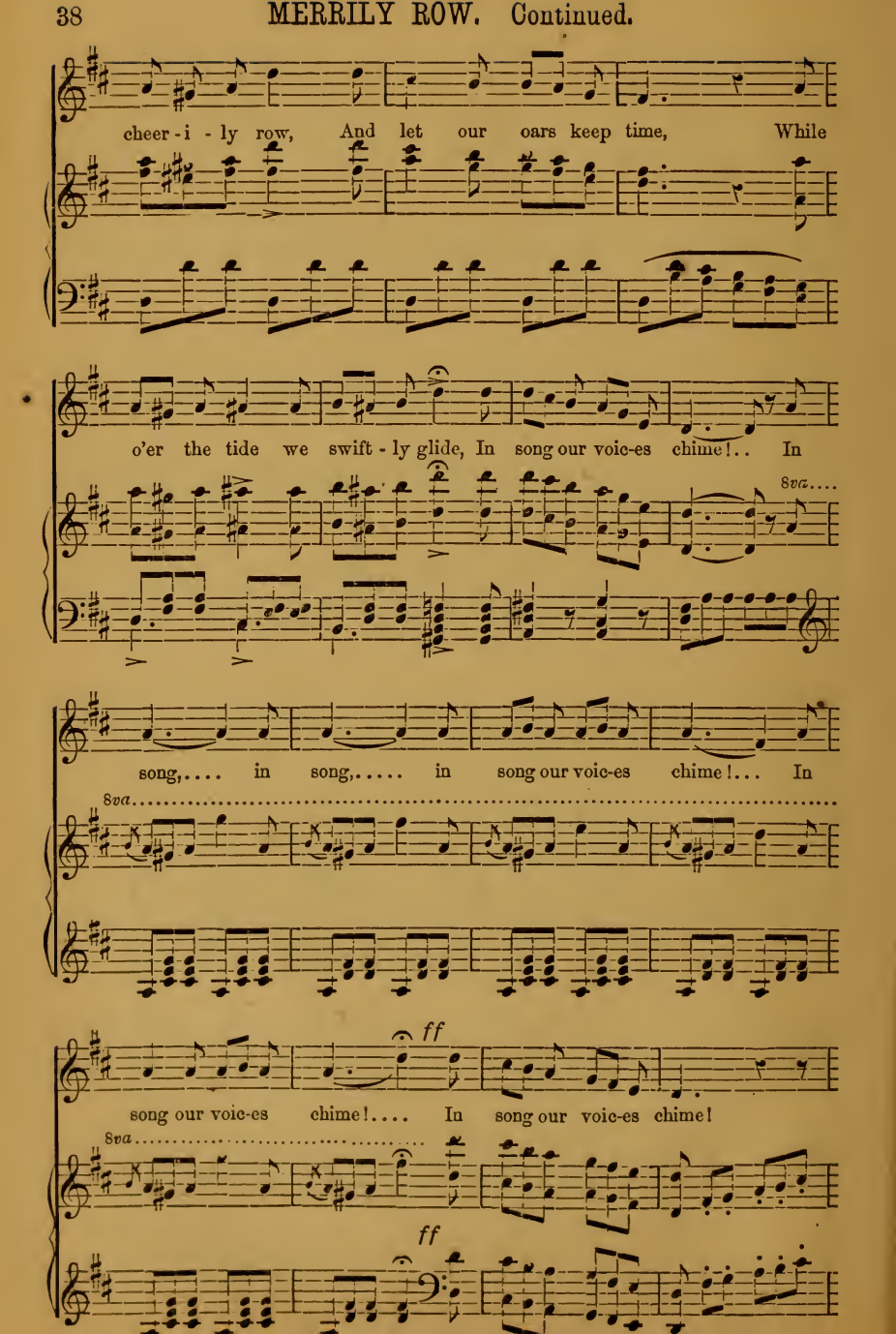
poco rit.

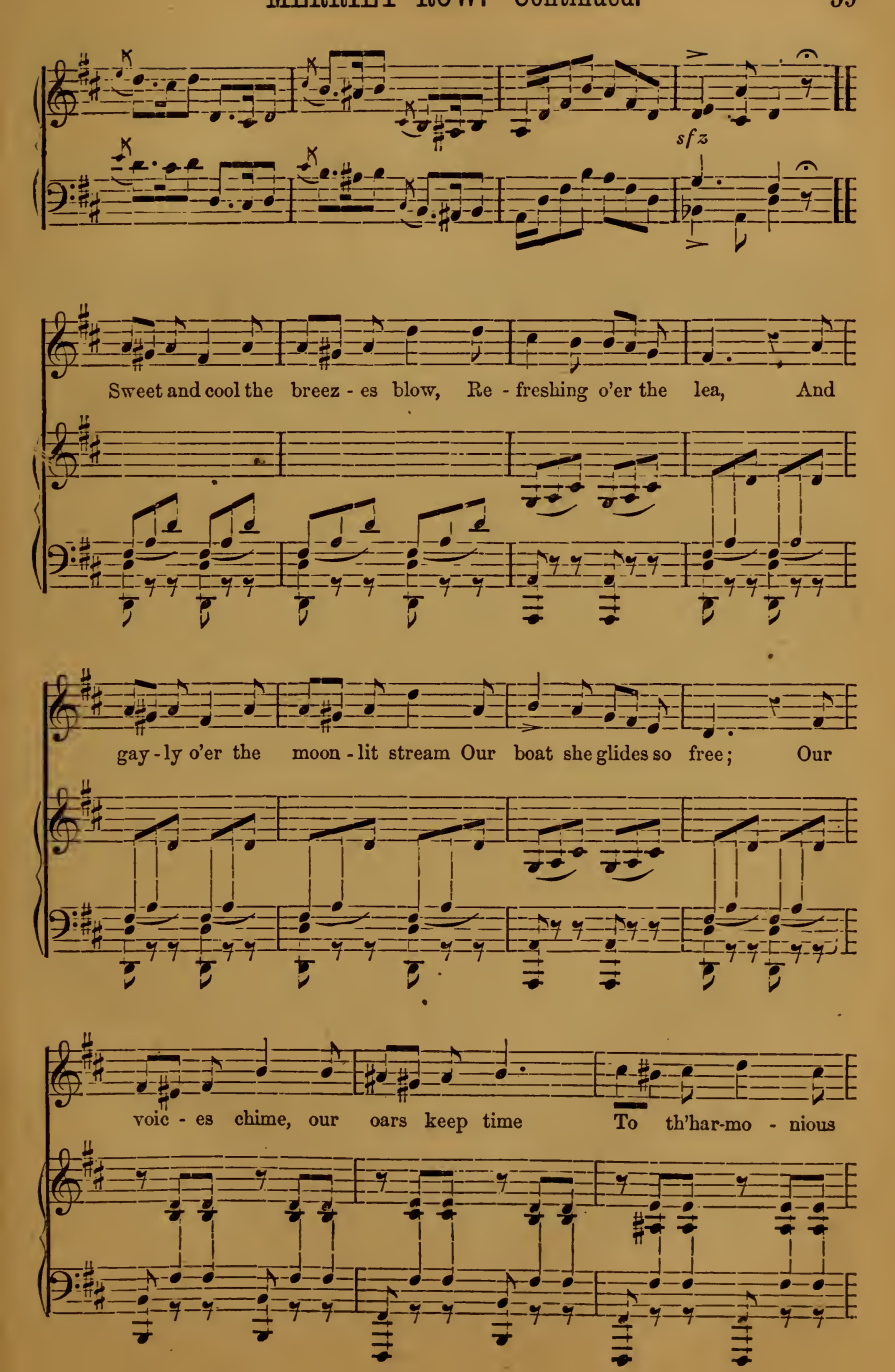
e - cho of our song! of our song, of our song, of our

a tempo. *ten.*

song!..... Mer - ri - ly row,

ff


cheer - i - ly row, And let our oars keep time, While
o'er the tide we swift - ly glide, In song our voic-es chime!.. In
8va....
song,.... in song,..... in song our voic-es chime!... In
8va.....
ff
song our voic-es chime!.... In song our voic-es chime!
8va.....
ff


sfz
Sweet and cool the breez - es blow, Re - freshing o'er the lea, And
gay - ly o'er the moon - lit stream Our boat she glides so free; Our
voic - es chime, our oars keep time To th'har-mo - nious

strain, And far we go with stea - dy row, And

p *poco rit.*

then re - turn a - gain! re-turn a - gain, re - turn a - gain, re - turn a

a tempo. *ten.*

gain!..... Mer - ri - ly row,

ff

cheer-i - ly row, And let your oars keep time, While o'er the tide we

swift - ly glide, In song our voic-es chime!.. In song,.... In

8va

song,.... In song our voic-es chime!.... In song,..... In

8va

song,.... In song our voic-es chime! our voic-es chime, our voic-es

8va

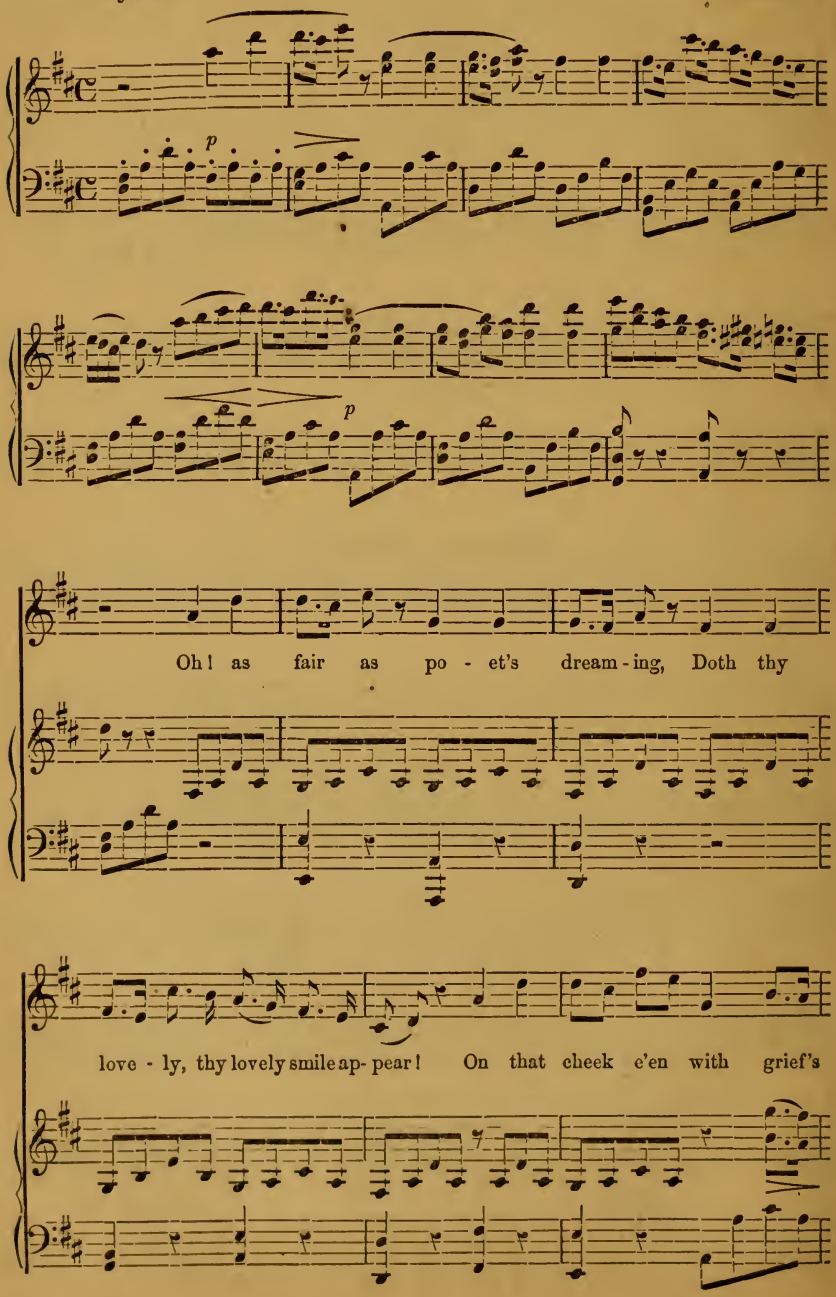
f

chime, our voic - es chime!.....

8va

OH! AS FAIR AS POET'S DREAMING.

Larghetto. DONIZETTI.



seem - ing, Nev - er be the trace of tear! Oh! my

cres. *cres.*

soul is full of glad - ness, Once a - gain to kiss the

cres. *cres.*

brow, Heav'n for - fend that hour of sad - ness, When we

p

rall.

may not meet as now. Heav'n for - fend that hour of

rall.

sad - ness, Heav'n forfend that hour of sad - ness, When we may not meet as

now! Heav'n for - fend that hour of sad-ness, when we may not meet as

8va loco.

f *rallo.*

now! But my tear-drops would a - wake thee; To my

ff

arms,..... my child, I'd take thee! But my

tear - drops would a - wake thee; To my arms, my child, I'd

p

take thee!

Whilst my heart with sor - row's weep - ing, All in

p

watchfulness, in watchfulness beside thee! Sleep and dream, and in thy

slum - ber, May no thought but peace be - tide thee! May no

cres. *cres.*

thought but peace be - tide.... thee! May no thought but peace be -

cres. *cres.*

f *p* *dim.* *f* *p*

tide thee! Nights of wea - ry vi - gils sad - ly I, a -

f *p* *dim.* *f* *p*

las! should on - ly know! An gel dreams should o'er thee

glad-ly Joy up - on thy heart be - stow! An - gel

dreams should o'er thee glad-ly Joy up - on thy heart be -

stow! Joy up - on thy heart be - stow! on thy heart, Joy up -

con la parte.

on thy heart be - stow!.. be - stow!

p

COME TO ME, ANGEL OF SLEEP.

Andante con espressivo.

J. Ernest Perring.

mf

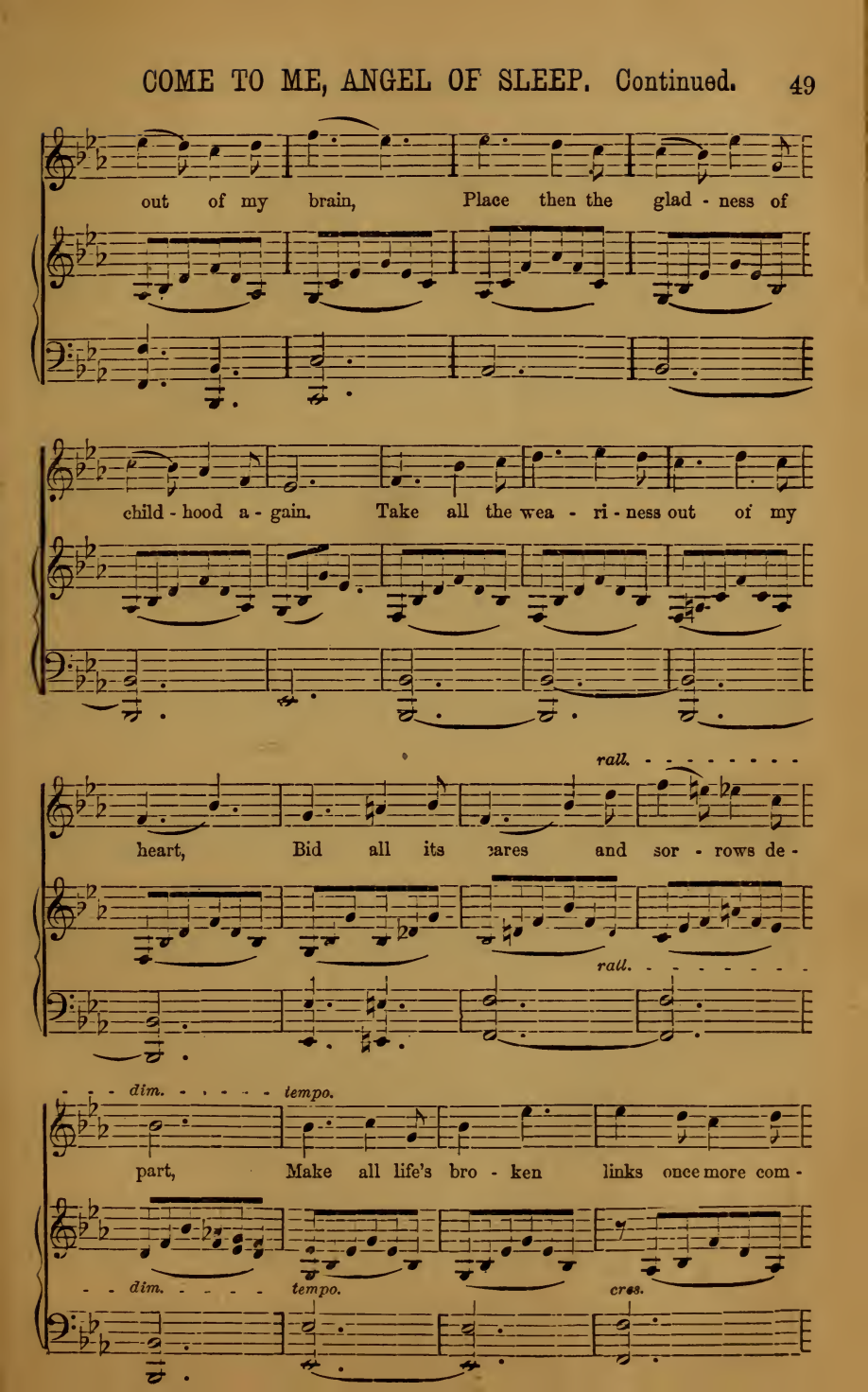
1. Come to me,

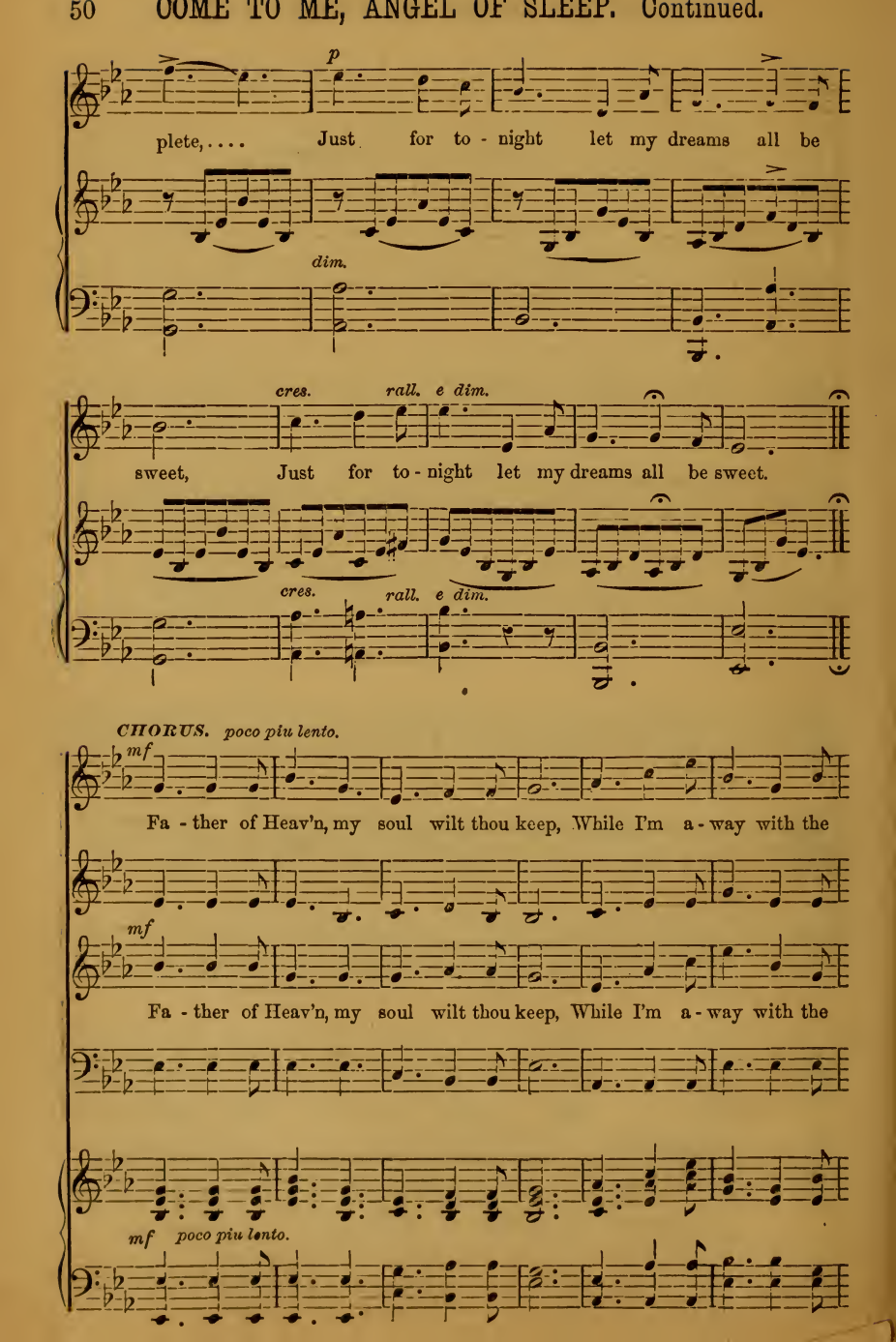
rall.

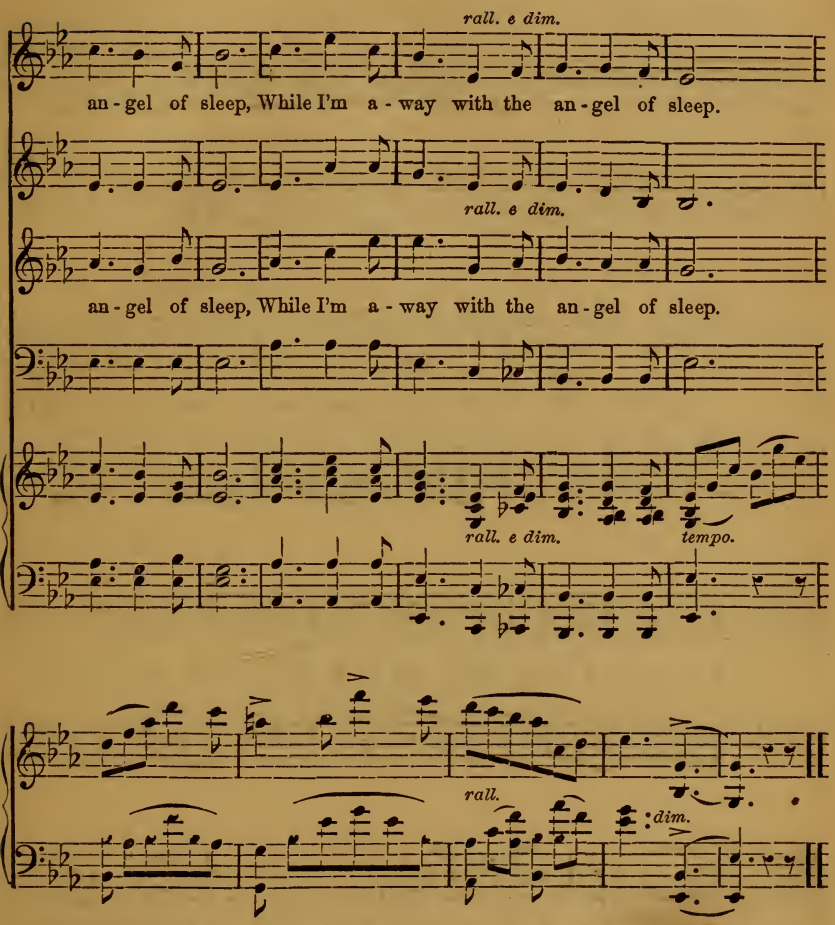
tempo.

an - gel of sleep, and bring Beau-ti - ful

dreams on thy gen - tle wing; Take all the sad thoughts


out of my brain, Place then the glad - ness of
child - hood a - gain. Take all the wea - ri - ness out of my
rall.
heart, Bid all its cares and sor - rows de -
rall.
dim. tempo.
part, Make all life's bro - ken links once more com -
dim. tempo.
cres.


p
plete, ... Just for to - night let my dreams all be
dim.
cres. rall. e dim.
sweet, Just for to - night let my dreams all be sweet.
cres. rall. e dim.
CHORUS. poco piu lento.
mf
Fa - ther of Heav'n, my soul wilt thou keep, While I'm a - way with the
mf
Fa - ther of Heav'n, my soul wilt thou keep, While I'm a - way with the
mf poco piu lento.



2.

Come to me, angel of sleep, and bring
Childhood's bright hopes on thy gentle wing;
Let me dream over those glad days again,
Dream that my heart never knew any pain.
Wilt thou not come? are my calls all in vain,
Wilt thou not visit my lone couch again?
Come, and thy watch once more so loving keep,
‖: Come to me, angel, sweet angel of sleep, :‖

CHORUS.

Father of Heav'n, my soul wilt thou keep,
While I'm away with the angel of sleep,
While I'm away with the angel of sleep.

Allegretto scherzando. S. Lover.

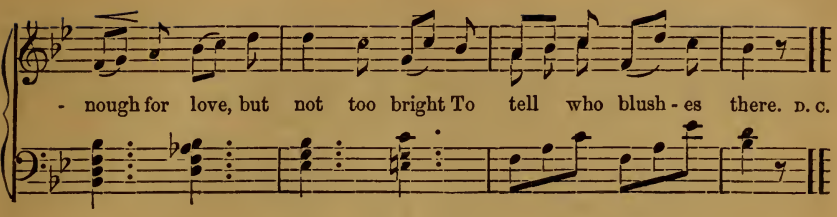
Fine. Oh! tell me when and where,..... Am

I to meet with thee, my fair? Oh! tell me when and

where,... Am I to meet with thee? I'll meet thee in the

espress.

se - cret night, When stars are beam-ing gen - tle light, E -



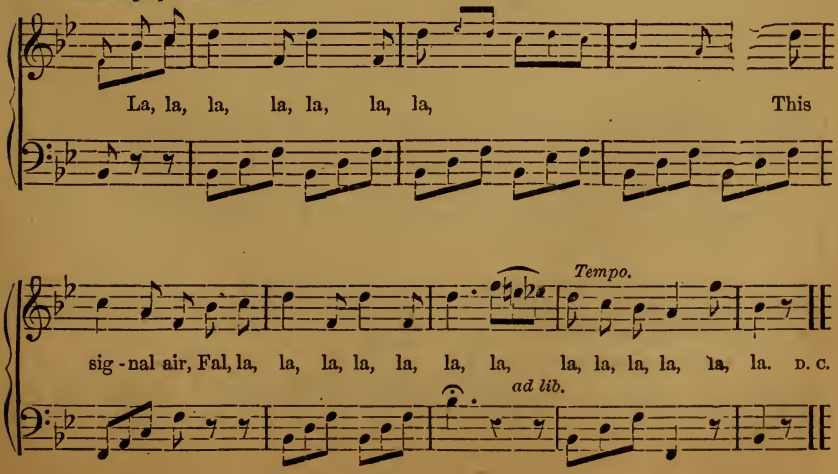
2.

You've told me when, but where
Am I to meet with thee, my fair?
You've told me when, but where
Am I to meet with thee?
I'll meet thee in that lovely place,
Where flow'rets meet in sweet embrace,
And Zephyr comes to steal a grace
To shed on the midnight air.

3.

You've told me when and where,
But tell me how I'll know thou'rt there?
You've told me when and where,
But how shall I know thou art there?
Thou'lt know it when I sing this lay,
That wand'ring boys on organs play,
No lover sure can miss his way
Who hears this signal air.

Ending of third verse.



SLEEP WELL, SLEEP WELL.

Moderato. FRANZ ABT.

p *ff*

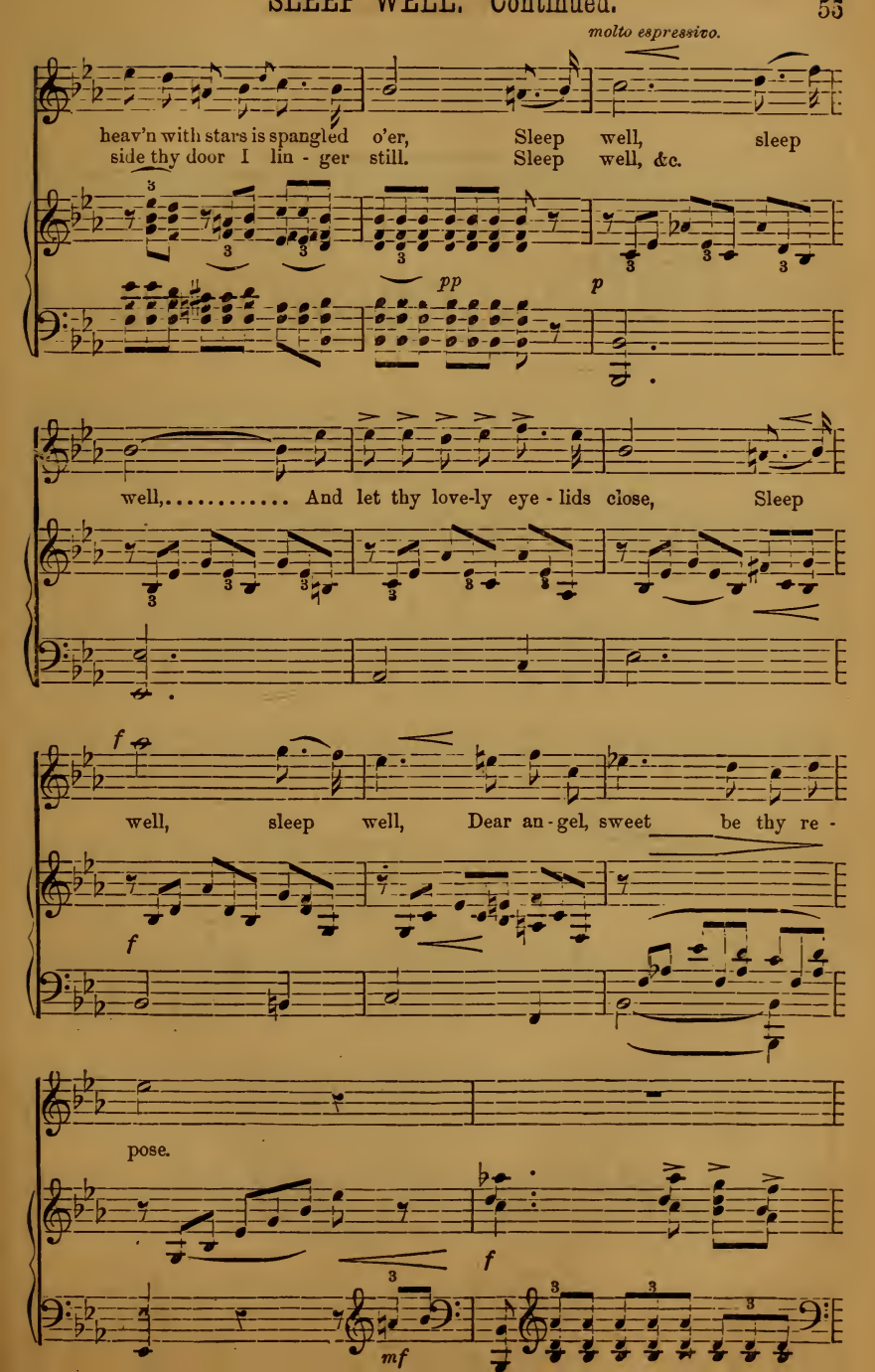
1. The bells are hush'd, the
2. didst thou think of

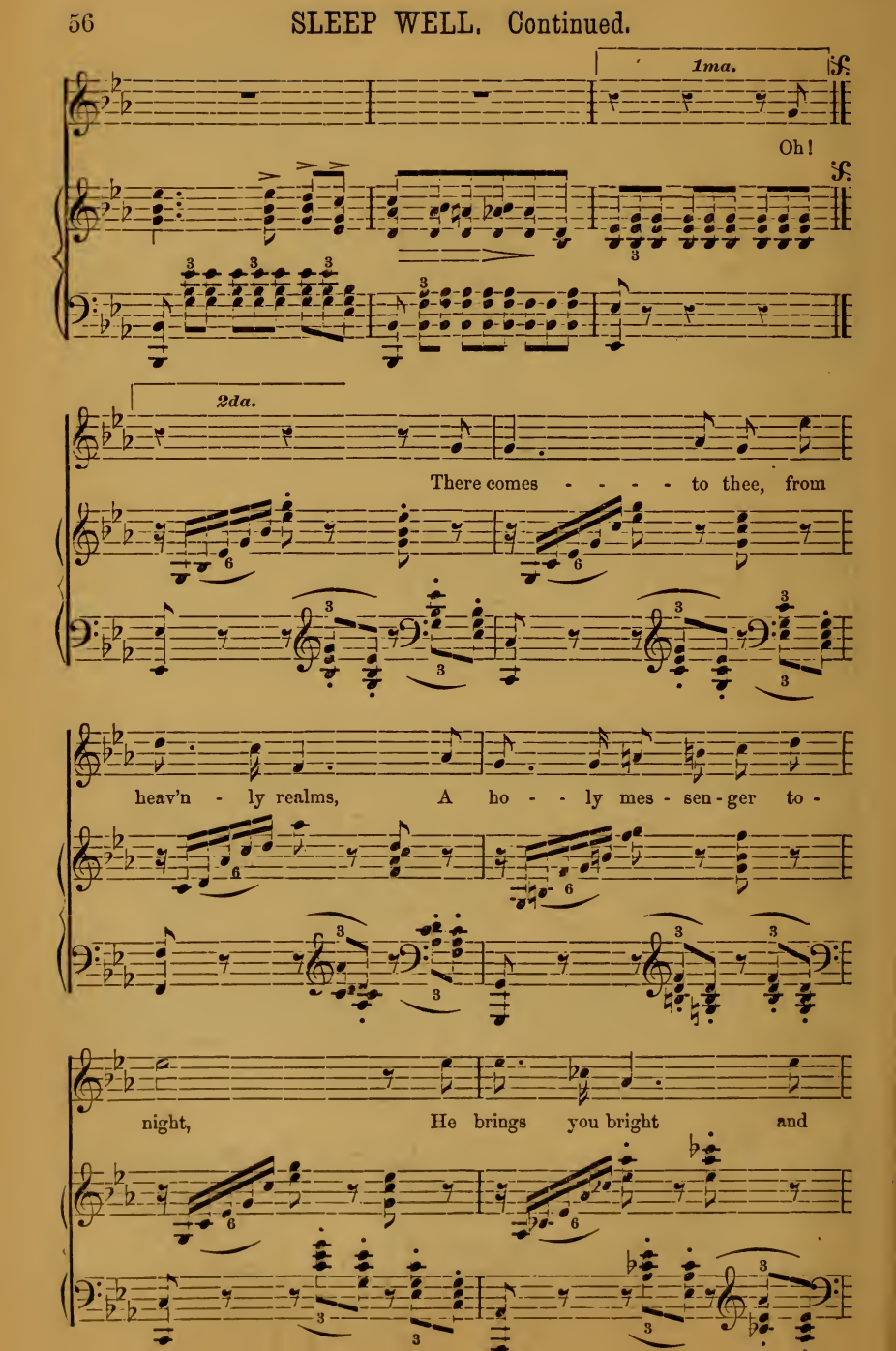
p *ff* *pp*

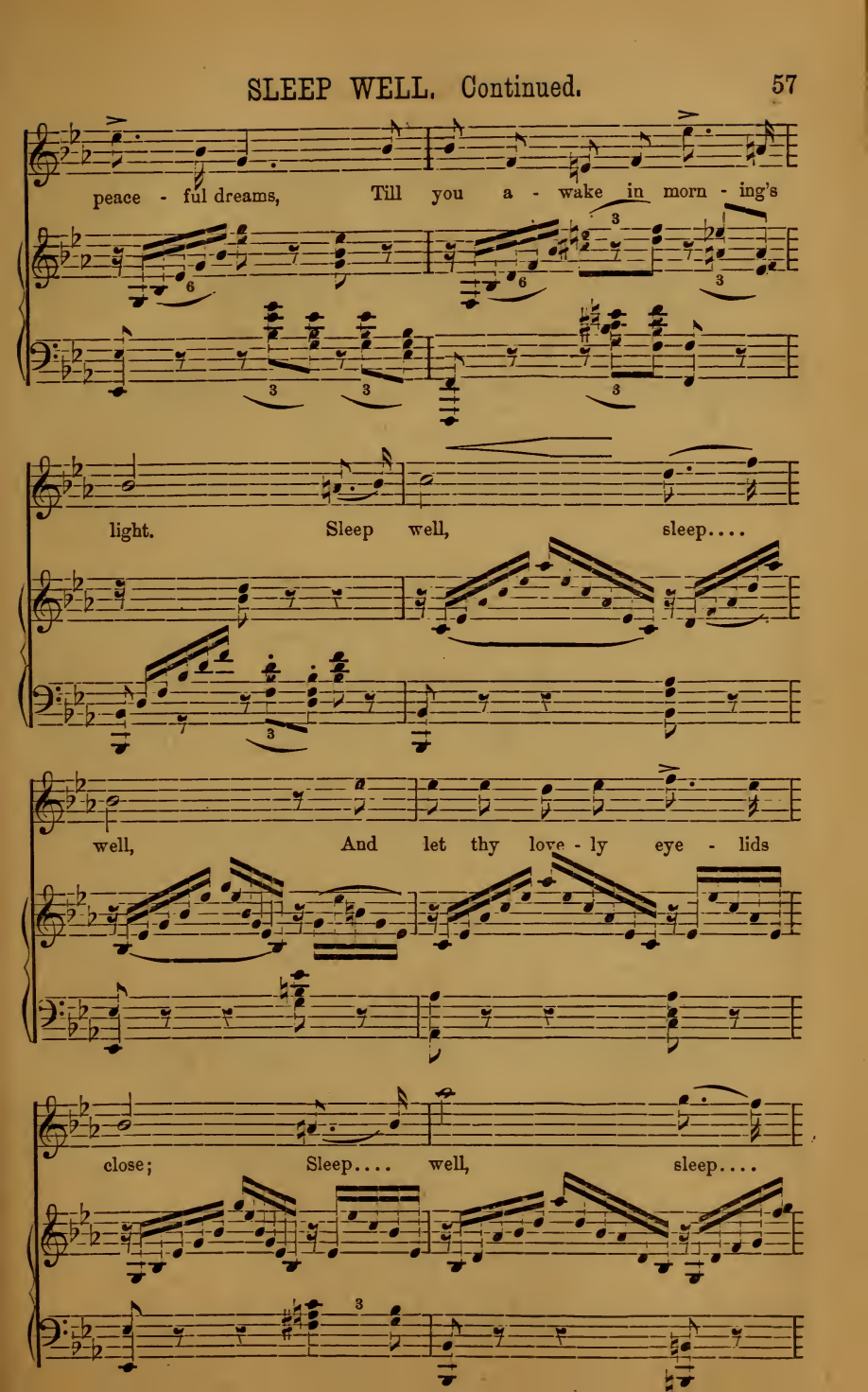
world is still, The sounds of toil are heard no
me to - day The thought of thee my heart could

more, The bird has ceas'd his tune - ful song, And
fill, And now, to breathe a fond good night, Be -

marc.


molto espressivo.
heav'n with stars is spangled o'er, Sleep well, sleep
side thy door I lin - ger still. Sleep well, &c.
pp
p
well,..... And let thy love-ly eye - lids close, Sleep
f
well, sleep well, Dear an - gel, sweet be thy re -
f
pose.
f
mf


1ma.
Oh!
2da.
There comes - - - - to thee, from
heav'n - ly realms, A ho - - ly mes - sen - ger to -
night, He brings you bright and


peace - ful dreams, Till you a - wake in morn - ing's
light. Sleep well, sleep....
well, And let thy love - ly eye - lids
close; Sleep.... well, sleep....

well, Dear an - gel, sweet be thy re -

pose. Sleep.....

well, Dear an - gel, sweet be thy re -

pose.

pp *pp*

Andante. L. De Call.

cres. *fp* *p*

When the earth is hushed to peace, Night its bus - tle quell - ing:

cres. *fp* *p*

When the earth is hushed to peace, Night its bus - tle quell - ing:

cres. *fp* *cres.*

Then I seek the sa - cred place, Where my love is dwell - ing:

cres. *fp* *cres.*

Then I seek the sa - cred place, Where my love is dwell - ing:

pp

Yes, with step and feel - ing light, Haste I

p Yes, with step and feel- ing light,

Yes, with step and feel- ing light,

p

there to say "Good night!" Whisp'ring peace-ful, peace - - ful

p Haste I there to say "Good night!" Whisp'ring peaceful, peaceful

Haste I there to say "Good night!" Whisp'ring peaceful, peace - - ful

sleep! Far be ev - ery sor - - row; O may

sleep! Far be ev - ery sor- row;

sleep! Far be ev - ery sor - - row; O may

p

Whisp'ring peaceful, peaceful sleep! O may heav'n thy welfare

f

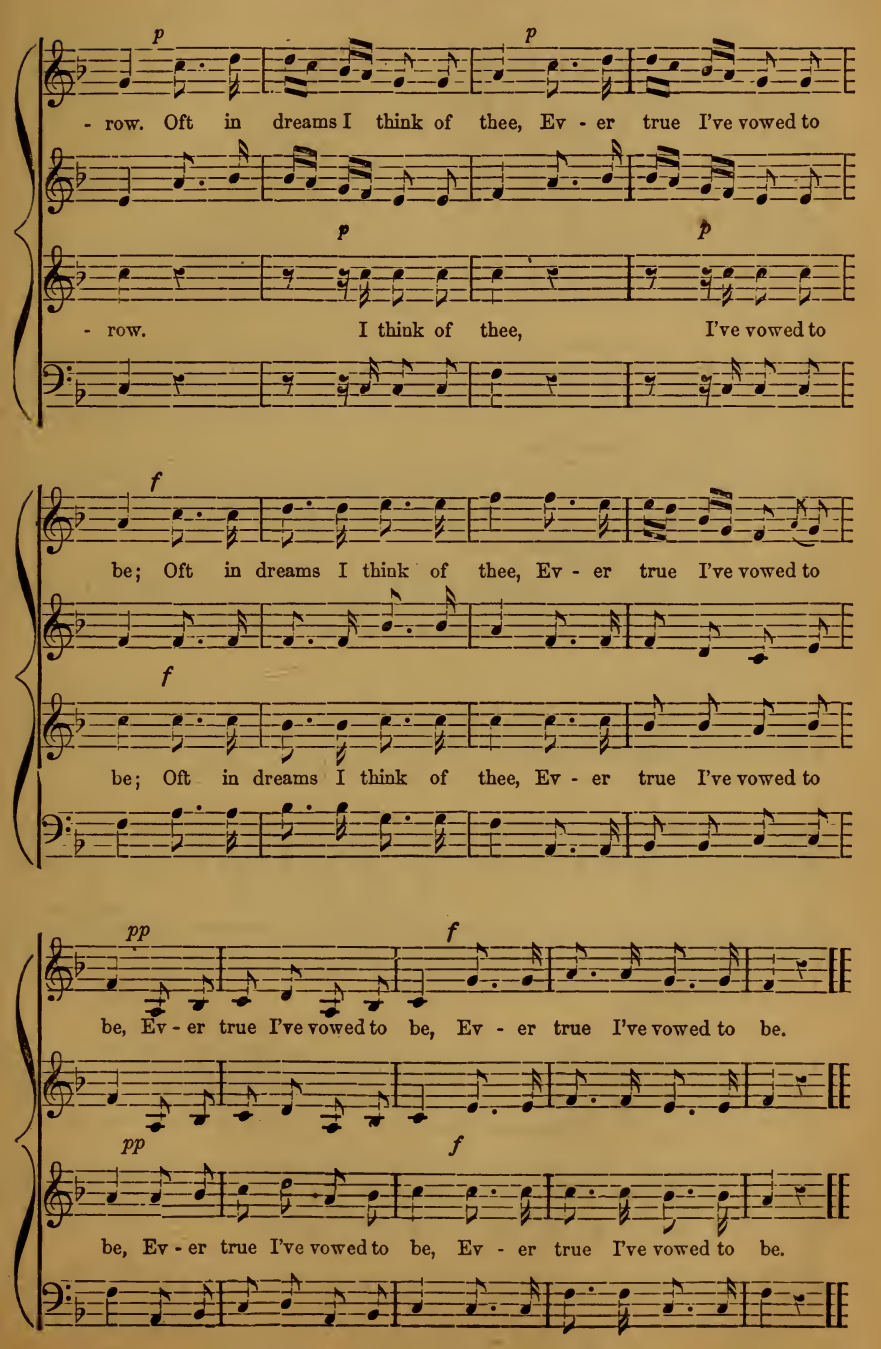
heav'n thy wel - fare keep, 'Till shall dawn the mor -

O may heav'n thy wel - fare keep, 'Till shall dawn the mor -

f

heav'n thy wel - fare keep, 'Till shall dawn the mor -

keep,


p
p
- row. Oft in dreams I think of thee, Ev - er true I've vowed to
p
p
- row. I think of thee, I've vowed to
f
be; Oft in dreams I think of thee, Ev - er true I've vowed to
f
be; Oft in dreams I think of thee, Ev - er true I've vowed to
pp
f
be, Ev - er true I've vowed to be, Ev - er true I've vowed to be.
pp
f
be, Ev - er true I've vowed to be, Ev - er true I've vowed to be.

LIST, DEAREST LIST.

Andante mosso. M. W. Balfe.

f *p*

ANDREA. *Con dolcezza.*

pp

List, dear-est, list, 'tis the night - in - gale call-ing, The soft eve - ning breeze gently steals thro' the grove, All na - ture seems calm ere the night mist be fall - ing :Hand in

hand let us gaze on the pic - ture of love; Thou shall take up thy

lute in our fa - vor-ite bow - er, Which looks o'er the glen where the

cres.

cres. *f* *p*

mountain stream falls. A - way, love, a - way, 'tis the heart's dear - est

f *p*

cres. *f*

hour, Thine own one a - waits thee, the night-in - gale calls; Thine

cres. *f*

tempo.

own one a - waits thee, the night-in - gale calls.

p

KEOLANTHE.

Yes, dear - est,

pp

yes, while the moonbeams are ris - ing, Our hearts fill'd with joy, hand in

hand let us stray, The rainbows of life for each oth - er de -

spis - ing, Truth and love are the blos - soms which nev - er decay! Thou shalt

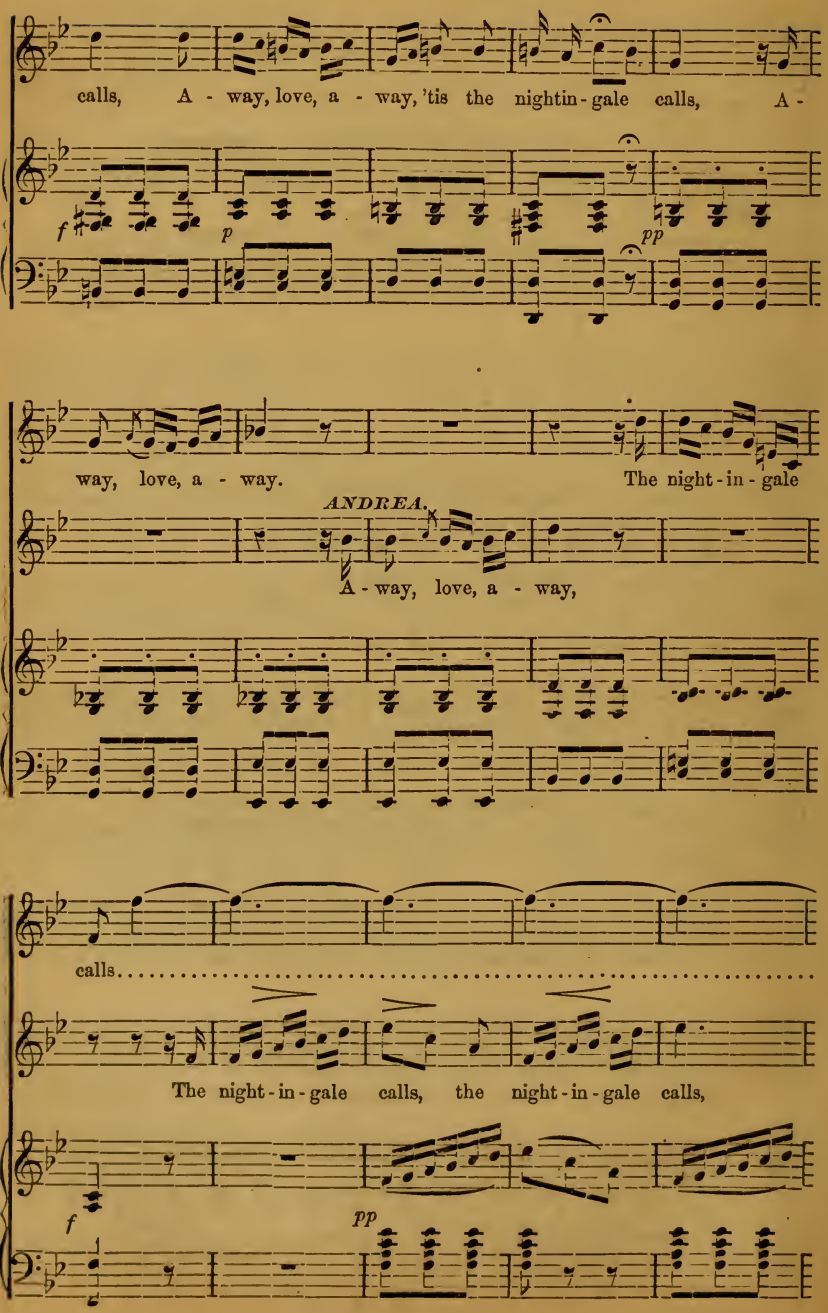
tell me the tale I so oft - en have heard, Still new from thy

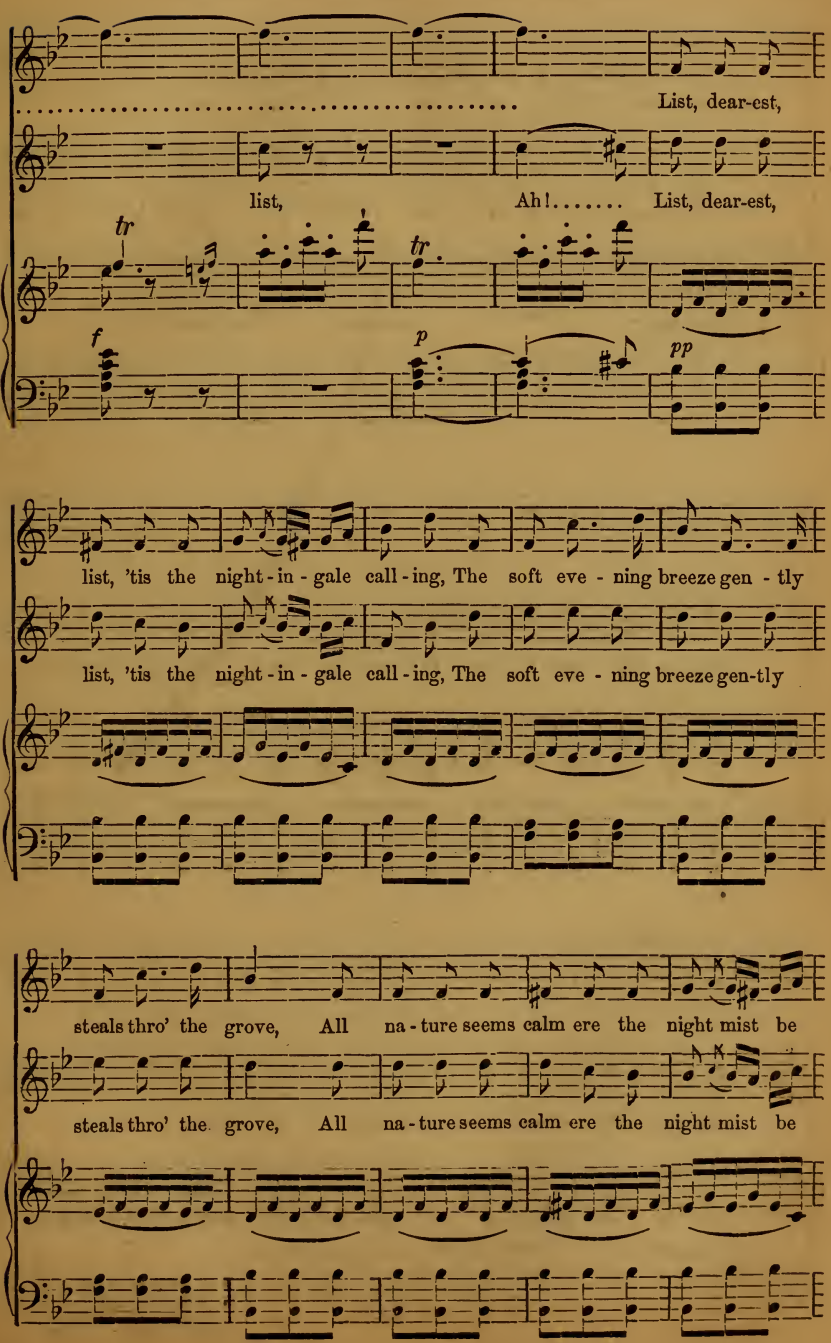
lips like sweet mu - sic it falls, The mel - o - dy most by this

cres. *f* *p*

bo - som pre - ferr'd. A - way, love, a - way, 'tis the night-in - gale

cres.


calls, A - way, love, a - way, 'tis the nightin - gale calls, A -
f
p
pp
way, love, a - way. The night - in - gale
ANDREA.
A - way, love, a - way,
calls.....
The night - in - gale calls, the night - in - gale calls,
f
pp


List, dear-est,
list, Ah!..... List, dear-est,
tr
tr
f
p
pp
list, 'tis the night-in-gale call-ing, The soft eve-ning breeze gen-tly
list, 'tis the night-in-gale call-ing, The soft eve-ning breeze gen-tly
steals thro' the grove, All na-ture seems calm ere the night mist be
steals thro' the grove, All na-ture seems calm ere the night mist be

fall - ing, Hand in hand let us gaze on the pic - ture of love.

fall - ing, Hand in hand let us gaze on the pic - ture of love. Thou shalt

A - - way,

take up thy lute in our fa - vor - ite bow - er Which looks o'er the

pp *cres.*

love, a - - - - - - way, a - way, love, a -

glen where the moun - tain stream fall. A - way, love, a -

f *pp*

way, 'tis the heart's dear - est hour, Thine own one a -

way, 'tis the heart's dear - est hour, Thine own one a -

cres.

f

waits thee, the night - in - gale calls, Thine own one a -

waits thee, the night - in - gale calls, Thine own one a -

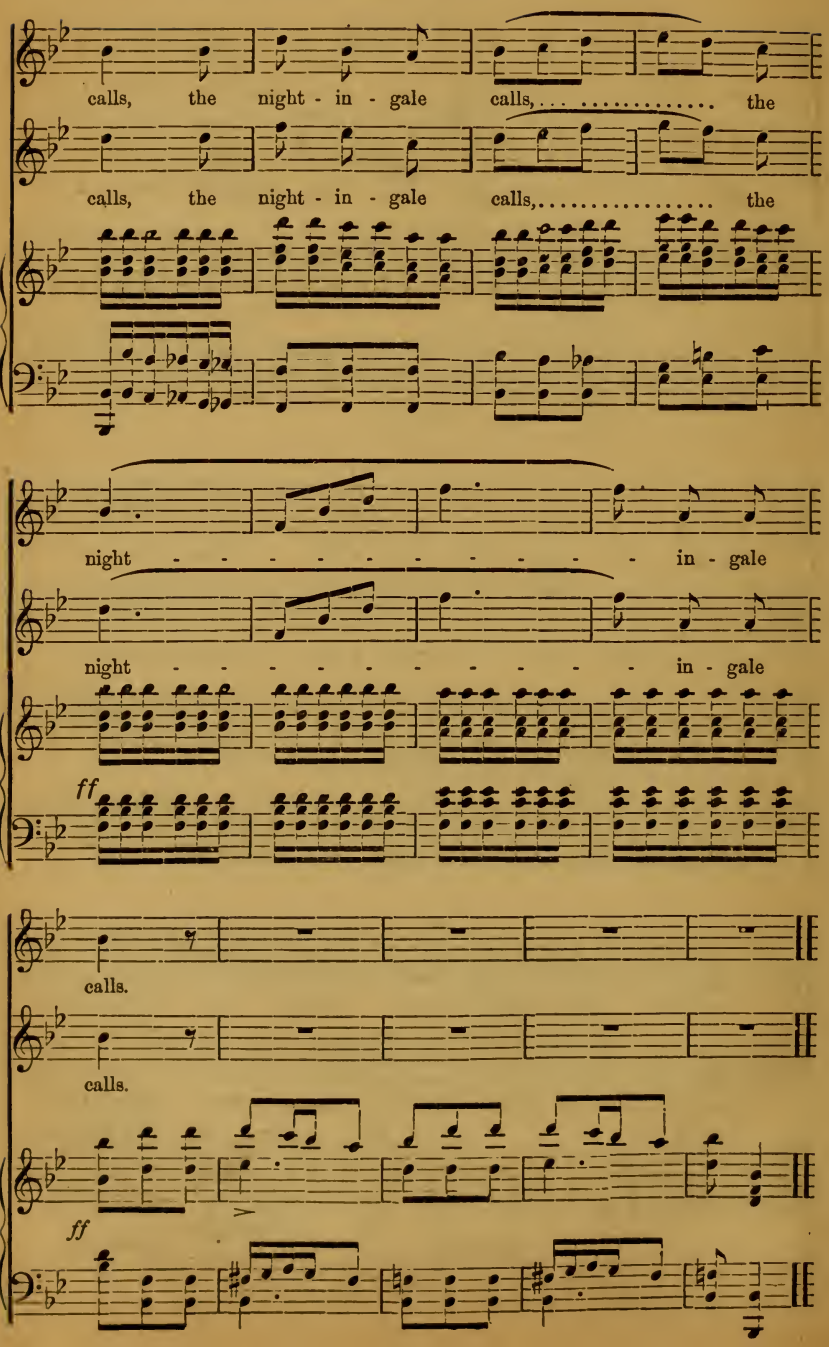
cres.

f

waits thee, the night-in - gale calls, the night - in - gale

waits thee, the night-in - gale calls, the night - in - gale

f

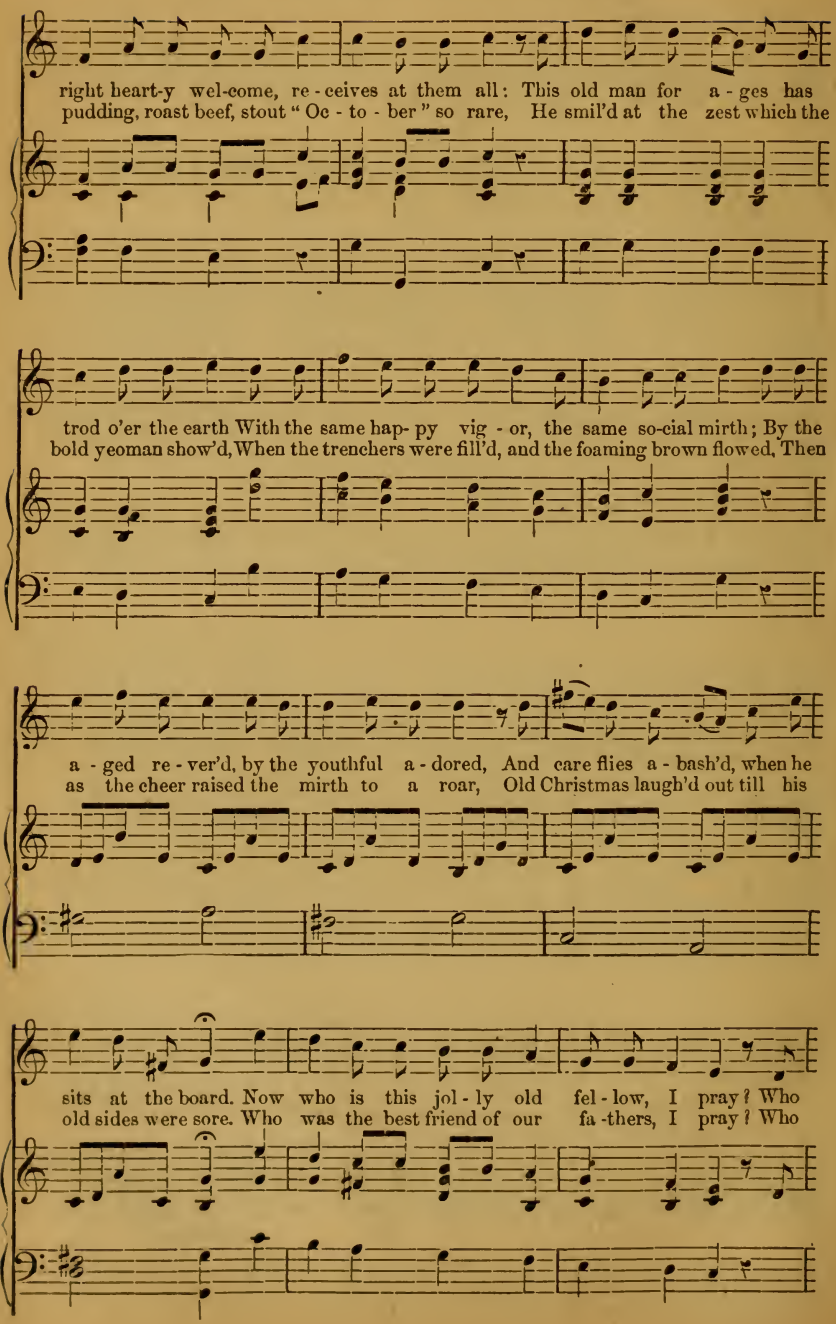

calls, the night - in - gale calls, ... the
calls, the night - in - gale calls, ... the
night - - - - - - - - - - in - gale
night - - - - - - - - - - in - gale
ff
calls.
calls.
ff

Allegro moderato.

1. There
2. Our

is an old man whom we all of us know, With a mer-ry bald pate, and a
fore - fa-thers hailed him as we hail him now, With the ev-er-green leaves round his

beard white as snow, He knocks at the door, both of cot -tage and hall, And a
ev - er glad brow, When smok'd the oak benches with good home-ly fare, Plum -


right heart-y wel-come, re - ceives at them all: This old man for a - ges has
pudding, roast beef, stout " Oc - to - ber " so rare, He smil'd at the zest which the
trod o'er the earth With the same hap- py vig - or, the same so-cial mirth; By the
bold yeoman show'd, When the trenchers were fill'd, and the foaming brown flowed, Then
a - ged re - ver'd, by the youthful a - dored, And care flies a - bash'd, when he
as the cheer raised the mirth to a roar, Old Christmas laugh'd out till his
sits at the board. Now who is this jol - ly old fel - low, I pray? Who
old sides were sore. Who was the best friend of our fa -thers, I pray? Who

is this jol - ly old fel - low, I pray? Who but old Christ-mas,
was the best friend of our fa - thers, I pray? Who but old Christ-mas,

Mer - ry old Christmas, Dear to the heart as the sun to the day.
Mer - ry old Christmas, Dear to the heart as the sun to the day.

3.

Good lack! what mad pranks the old joker has seen,
When the girls were entrapped 'neath the mistletoe green;
But why should we envy the jolly years fled,
We have eyes quite as bright, and ripe lips quite as red.
Our country is dear as it ever has been,
Where honor and liberty ever is seen;
Our stout manly hearts every foe can withstand,
And the world still confesses Columbia the land.
Then welcome, old Christmas, to every heart dear—
Sing to old Christmas!
Happy old Christmas!
With hearts blithe and warm may he long find us here.

THE JEWISH MAIDEN.

Lento. F. Kücken.

marcato il canto.

sf

Con dolore.

1. The harp is now si - lent, the strings rent in twain, The heart's se - cret long - ings no long - er re-
2. Where are they, the chil - dren of thy hon - or'd race: They're fall - en in bat - tle to save their dis-

p

un poco marcato il basso.

sf

- main, The tim - id bird drooping not up - ward it
- grace, The town lies in ash - es, de - sert - ed the

flies, En - snared by the fowl - er it flut-ters and
plain, In gore they are ly - ing, the brave that were

sf

con espress.

dies. O Fa - therland dear, O Fa - therland
slain. O Fa - therland dear, O Fa - therland

Ped. *mf* *f* *

mine, I ne'er shall re - pose on thy bo - som a -
mine, O when will Je - ho - vah to vengeance in -

Ped. *dim.* * *p*

sempre cres.

- gain. O Fa - therland dear, O Fa - - therland
- cline. O Fa - therland dear, O Fa - - therland

cres. *mf* *f* *ff*

Ped. *

mine! I ne'er shall re - pose on thy bo - - - - - -
mine! O when will Je - ho - vah to ven- - - - - - -

f *p* *a tempo.*

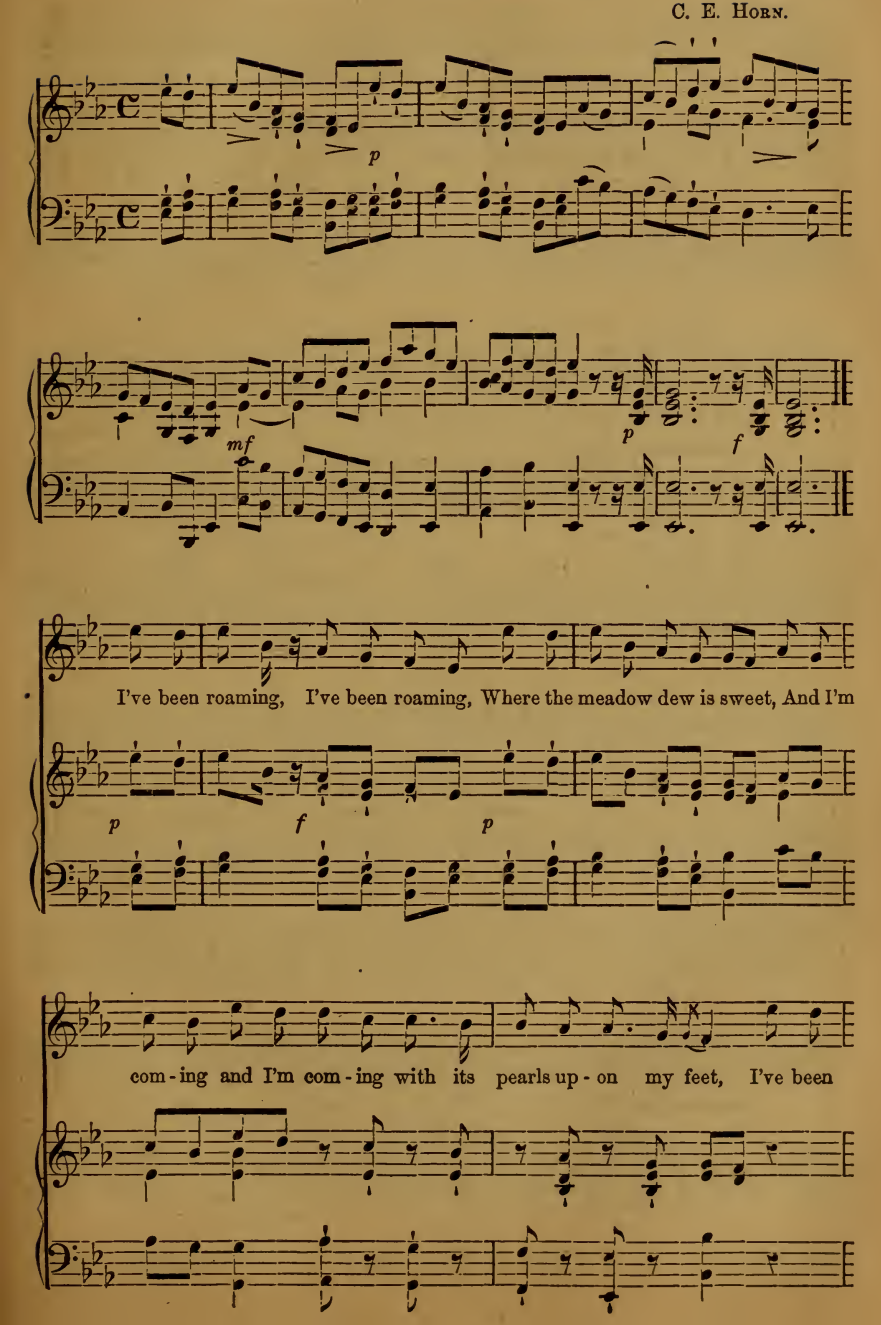
- - - - som a - gain.
- - - - geance in - cline.

Ped. * *sf*

mf *sf*

3. The arms of our daughters in chains they are bound,
The once fair and blooming are bowed to the ground;
The day now seems dreary and chill'd as the grave,
Derided by foemen, the Jew is a slave.
|: O Fatherland dear, O Fatherland mine,
The grave will unite us, I then shall be thine. :|

C. E. Horn.


p
mf
p
f
I've been roaming, I've been roaming, Where the meadow dew is sweet, And I'm
p
f
p
com-ing and I'm com-ing with its pearls up-on my feet, I've been

roaming, I've been roaming, Where the mea-dow dew is sweet, And I'm

p *mf*

coming, and I'm coming, With its pearls up-on my feet.

cres. *mf*

p

I've been roaming, I've been roaming, O'er the Rose and Lily fair, And I'm

p

com-ing, and I'm coming, With their blossoms in my hair, I've been

p

roam-ing, I've been roaming, Where the meadow dew is sweet, And I'm

com - ing, and I'm com - ing, With its pearls up - on my feet.

mf

p

I've been roaming, I've been roaming, Where the

p

ho - ney-suck - le creeps, And I'm com - ing, and I'm com - ing with its

kiss - es on my lips; I've been roaming, I've been roaming, Where the

f *p* *tempo.* *p*

mea-dow dew is sweet, And I'm com - ing and I'm coming, with its

pearls up - on my feet; I've been roam-ing, I've been roaming, O - ver

hill and o - ver plain, And I'm com - ing and I'm com - ing To my

bow - er back a - gain, O - ver hill and o - ver plain, To my

bow - er bark a - gain, And I'm com-ing, and I'm com - ing, To my

ad lib.

bow - er back a - gain, To my bow - er back a - gain, To my

ad lib.

8va.....

bow - er back a - gain.

a tempo.

f

NEAR THE LAKE.

Andante Espressivo. C. E. Horn.

1. Near the lake where droop'd the wil-low, Long time a - go!
2. Min-gled were our hearts for ev - er! Long time a - go!

ad lib:

Where the rock threw back the bil-low, Bright - er than snow;
Can I now for - get her? nev - er! No, lost one, no!

Dwelt a maid, be - loved and cherished By high and low;
To her grave these tears are giv - en, Ev - er to flow!

ad lib.

But, with au-tumn's leaf, she perished, Long time a - go!
She's the star I miss'd from heav-en, Long time a - go!

Allegretto marziale. HENRY R. BISHOP.

ff

p

ff

1. Come, my gal - lant sol - dier, come,

p *slen.* *p*

Leave the proud em - bat- tled field; Shrill-y fife and roll - ing drum,

All the pleasures war can yield. Quick - ly come, a - gain be-hold The

hap - py land where thou wert born, And hear its mu - sic sweet and bold, The

mf

mer - ry moun-tain horn..... Yhu.....

p *pp*

ei o, ei o, Yhu, ... The

mer - ry moun - tain horn.

f *f* *ff*

p *dim.*

2.

In thy native valley find,
Far away from pomp and power,
Constant love and peace of mind,
Here in bright affection's bower.
Quickly come, &c.

Moderato con Espressione. *Arranged by* CHARLES E. HORN.

ROSINA.

With a song so soft - ly mov - ing Let us

MALIBEO.

lentando. *Andante.*

first the school be - gin, Suppose, "Hope told a flat - t'ring

a tempo.

tale, That—" or some - thing that your praise, your praise shall

win—

No, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, I shall do no such

thing, you must be steady if you wish to study singing. No, indeed, I shall do no such

thing. No, indeed, I shall do no such thing. Now be

f

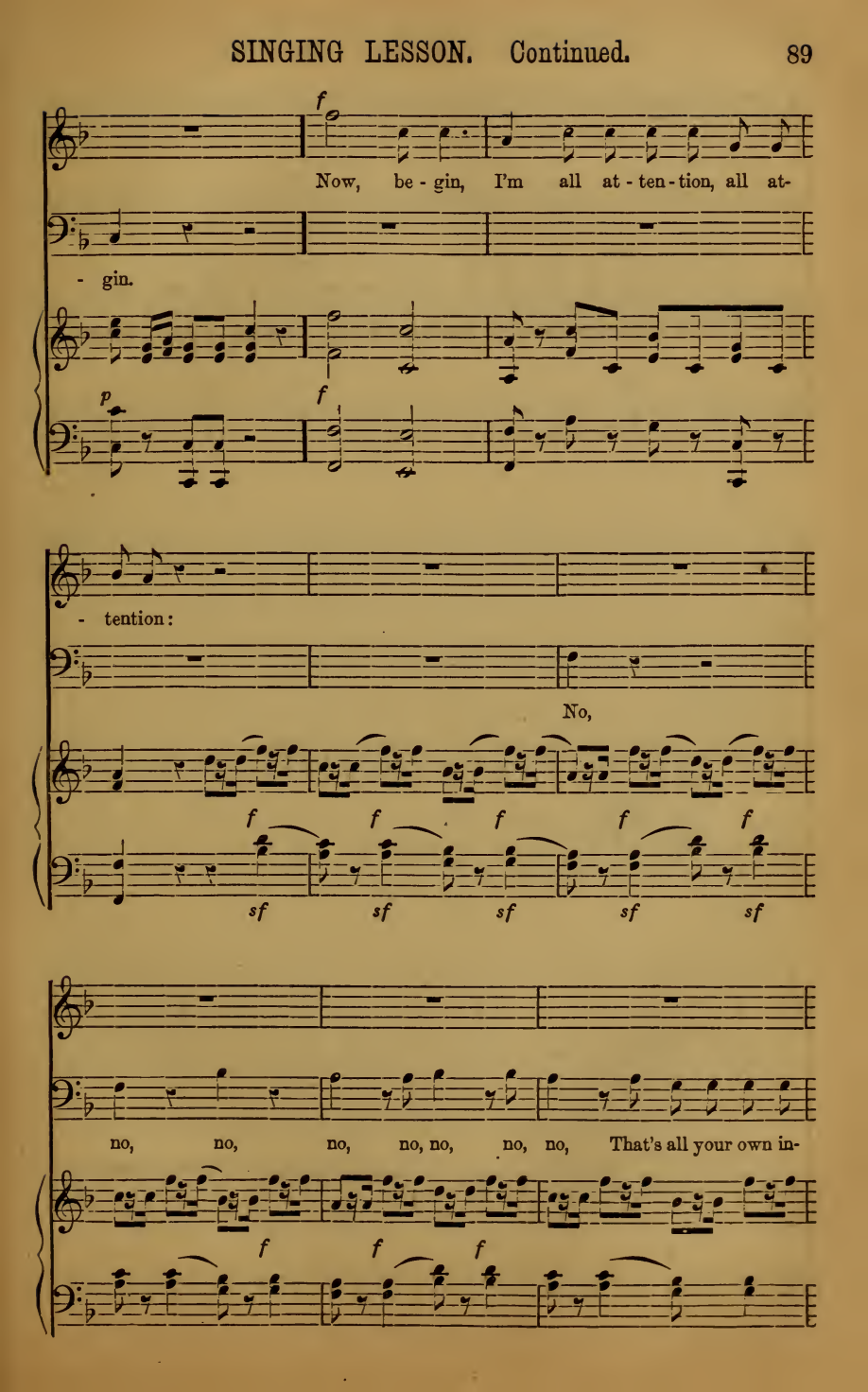
steady, Come be - gin, you're always laughing, when you should

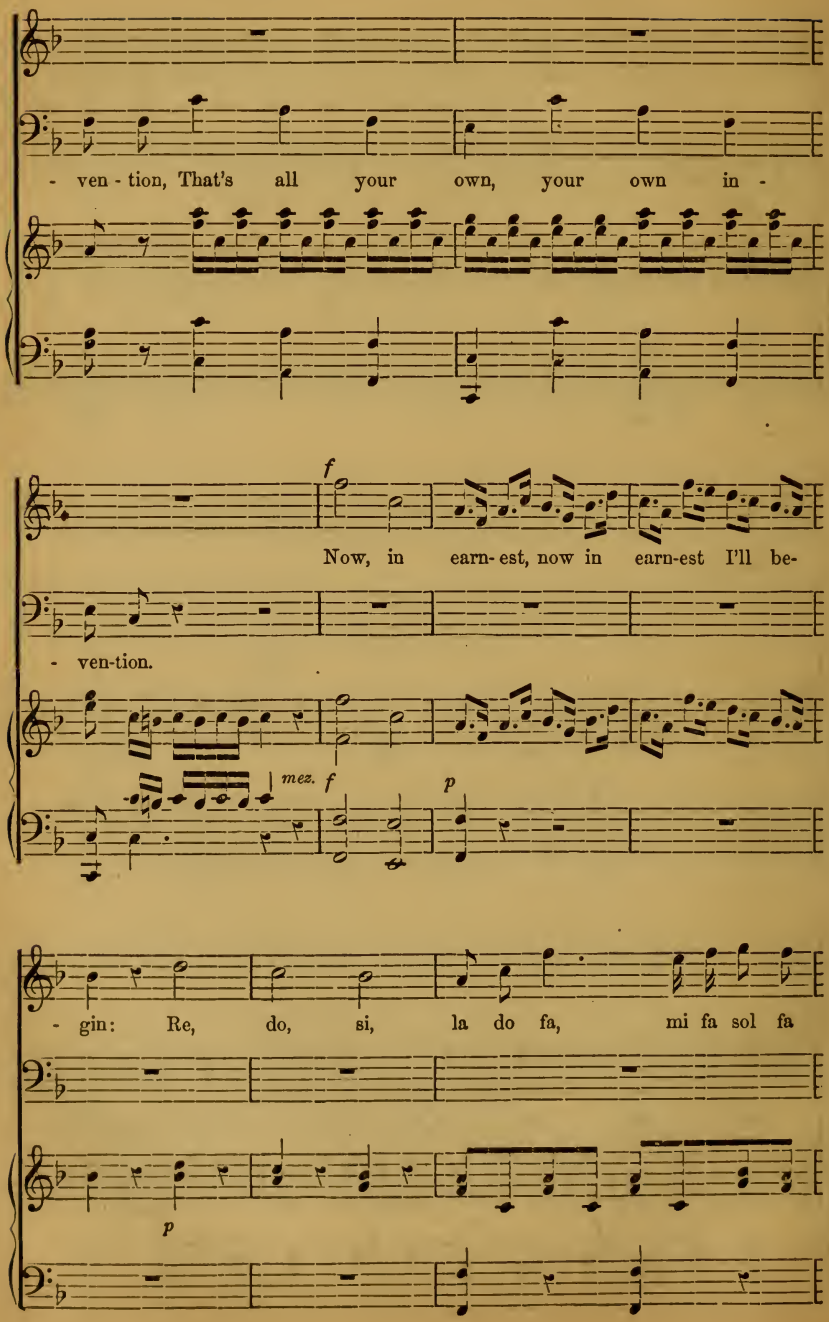
sf *p* *sf* *p*

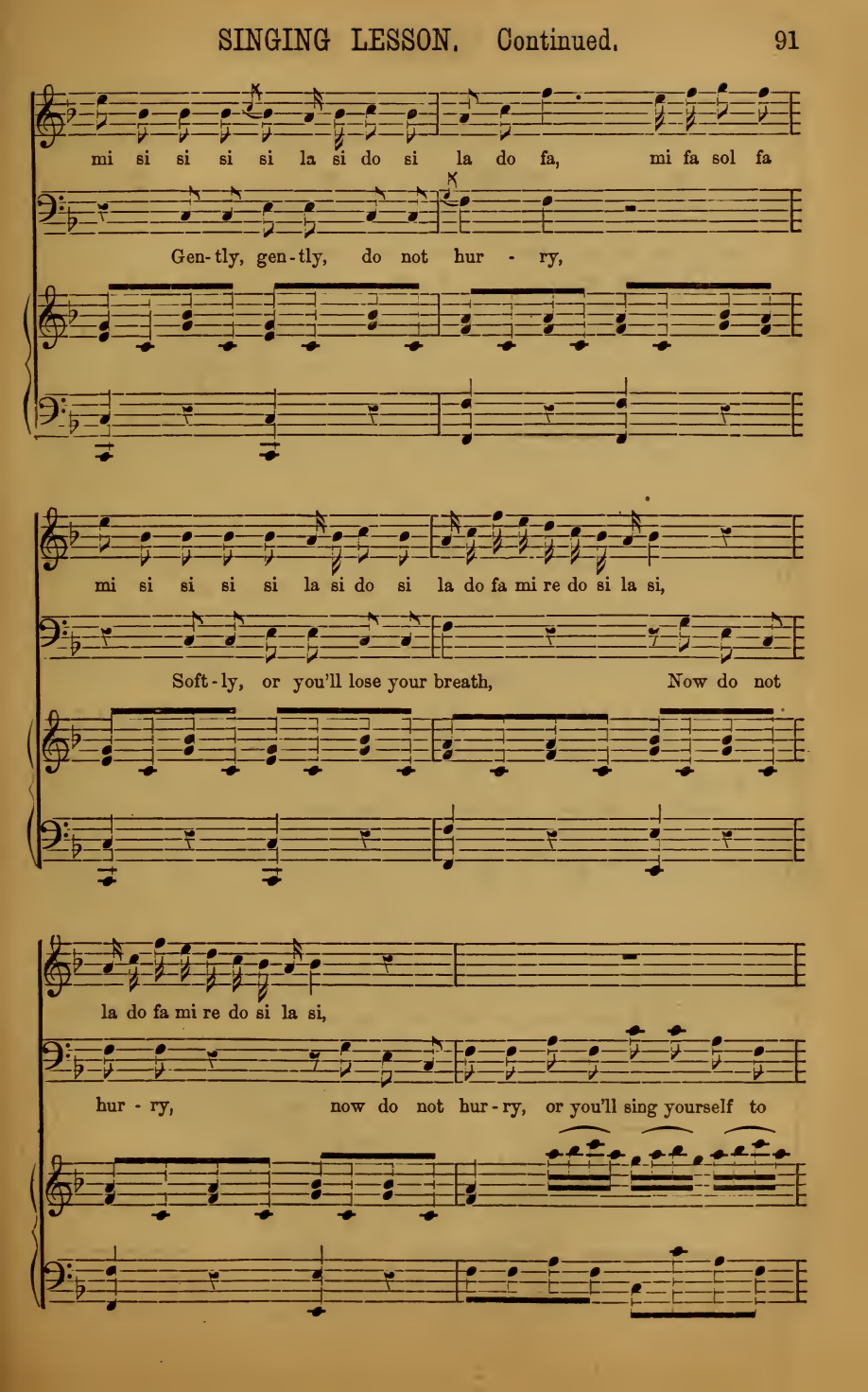
sing, If you wish to study sing-ing, I am ready to be-

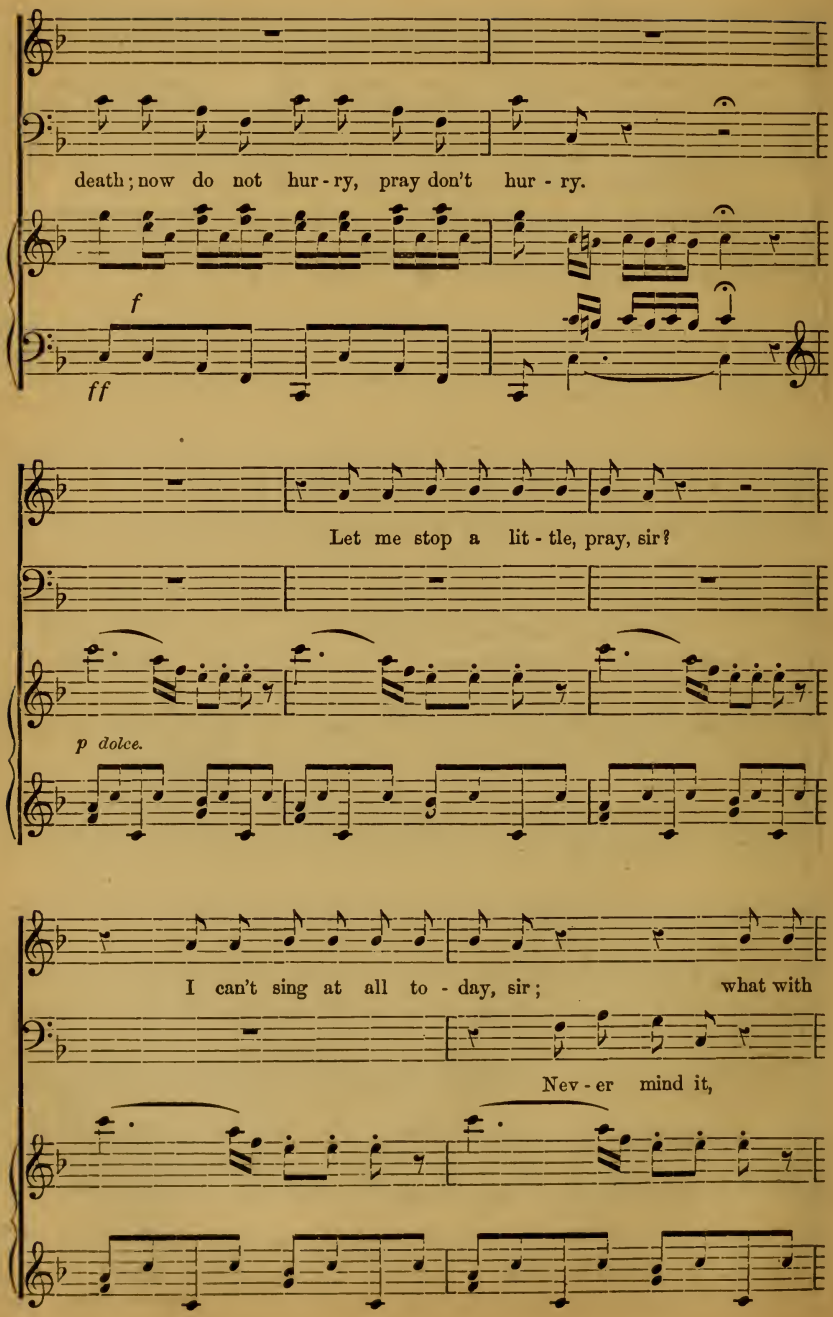
p

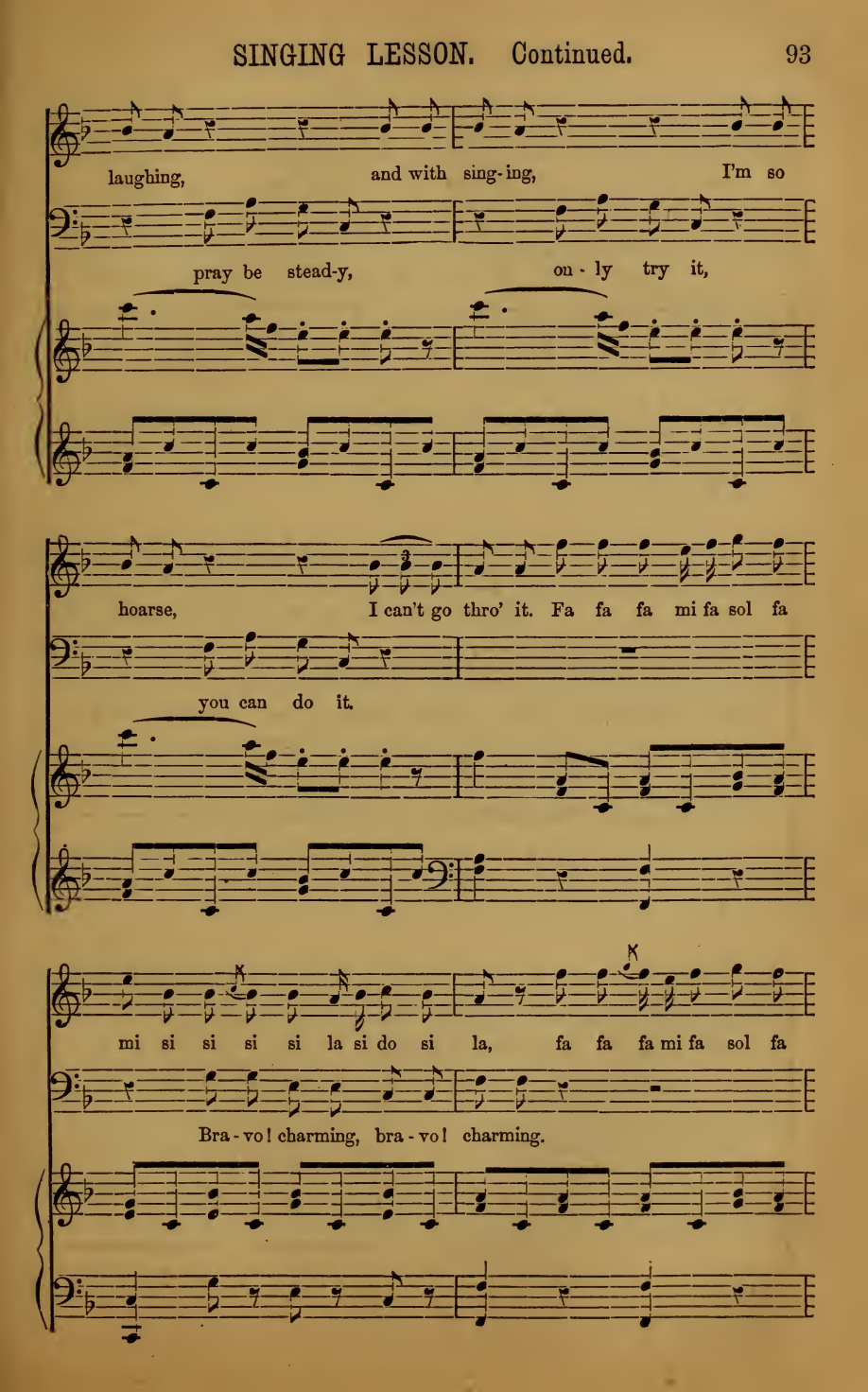
- gin, With the note my ears are ringing, now be steady, now be-


f
Now, be - gin, I'm all at - ten - tion, all at-
- gin.
p
f
- tention:
No,
f f f f f
sf sf sf sf sf
no, no, no, no, no, no, no, That's all your own in-
f f f


- ven - tion, That's all your own, your own in -
f
Now, in earn- est, now in earn-est I'll be-
- ven-tion.
mez.
f
p
- gin: Re, do, si, la do fa, mi fa sol fa
p


mi si si si si la si do si la do fa, mi fa sol fa
Gen-tly, gen-tly, do not hur - ry,
mi si si si si la si do si la do fa mi re do si la si,
Soft-ly, or you'll lose your breath, Now do not
la do fa mi re do si la si,
hur - ry, now do not hur-ry, or you'll sing yourself to


death; now do not hur - ry, pray don't hur - ry.
f
ff
Let me stop a lit - tle, pray, sir?
p dolce.
I can't sing at all to - day, sir; what with
Nev - er mind it,


laughing, and with sing-ing, I'm so
pray be stead-y, on-ly try it,
hoarse, I can't go thro' it. Fa fa fa mi fa sol fa
you can do it.
mi si si si si la si do si la, fa fa fa mi fa sol fa
Bra-vo! charming, bra-vo! charming.

p

mi si si si si la si do si la fa do do re do si la

Now pi - a - no, now 'tis stronger, For - te now, and hold it

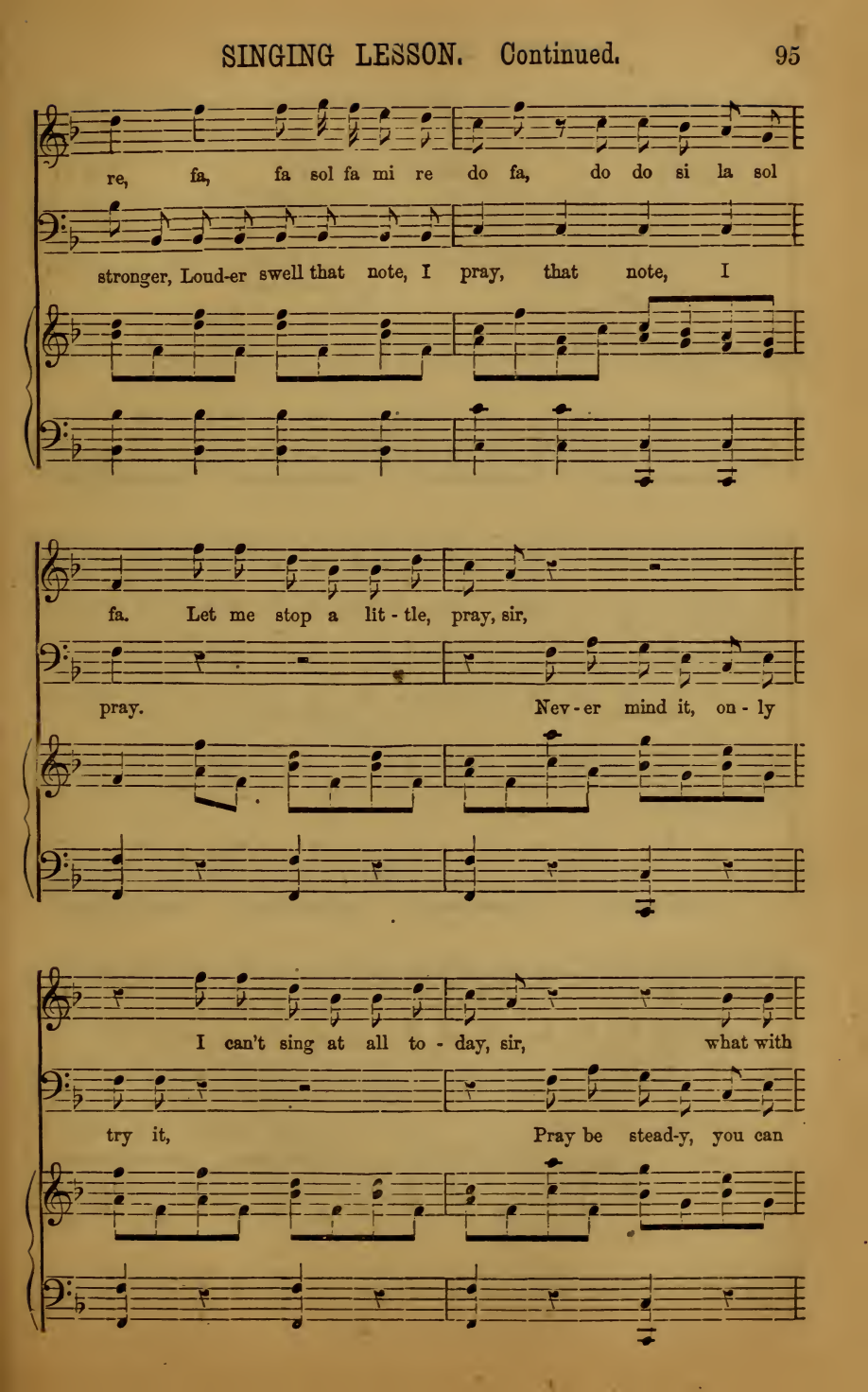
f *p*

re si fa, mi re re do si do la fa, mi re do si la

long - er, Now pi - a - no, now 'tis stronger, For - te now, and hold it

si la sol sol fa mi re do si la sol la, mi, mi re mi fa mi

long - er; Loud-er swell that note, I pray, Now pi - a - no, now 'tis


re, fa, fa sol fa mi re do fa, do do si la sol
stronger, Loud-er swell that note, I pray, that note, I
fa. Let me stop a lit - tle, pray, sir,
pray. Nev - er mind it, on - ly
I can't sing at all to - day, sir, what with
try it, Pray be stead-y, you can

laughing, and with sing-ing, I'm so

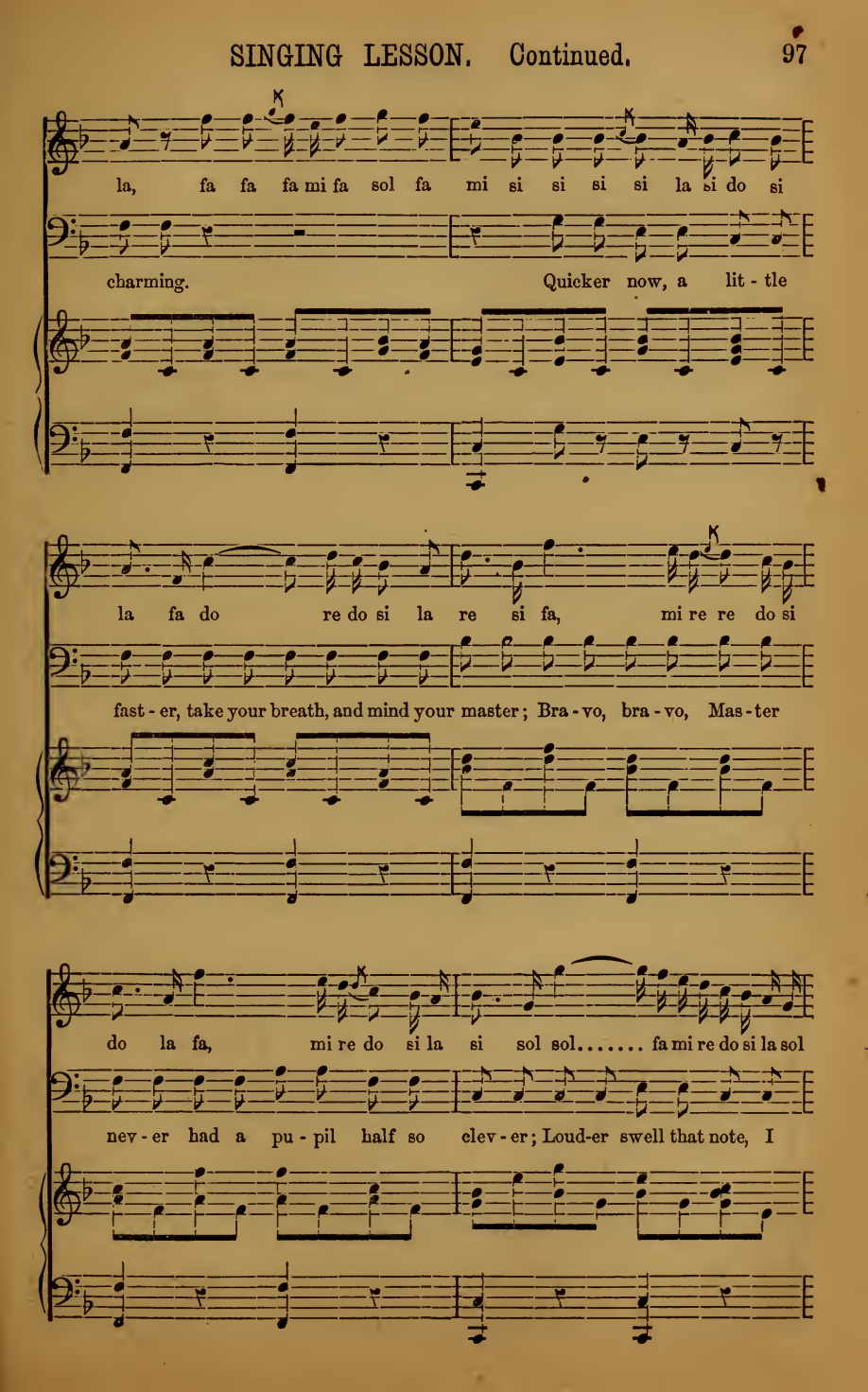
do it; Bra-vo, charming! bra-vo, bra-vo! Try it, try it, you can

hoarse, I can't get thro' it, I'm so hoarse, I can't get

do it, try it, try it, you can do it, try it, try it, you can

thro' it. Fa fa fa mi fa sol fa mi si si si si la si do si

do it. Bra-vo! bra-vo! charming,


la, fa fa fa mi fa sol fa mi si si si si la si do si
charming. Quicker now, a lit - tle
la fa do re do si la re si fa, mi re re do si
fast - er, take your breath, and mind your master; Bra - vo, bra - vo, Mas - ter
do la fa, mi re do si la si sol sol..... fa mi re do si la sol
nev - er had a pu - pil half so clev - er; Loud-er swell that note, I

la, mi, re mi fa mi re, fa, fa sol fa mi re

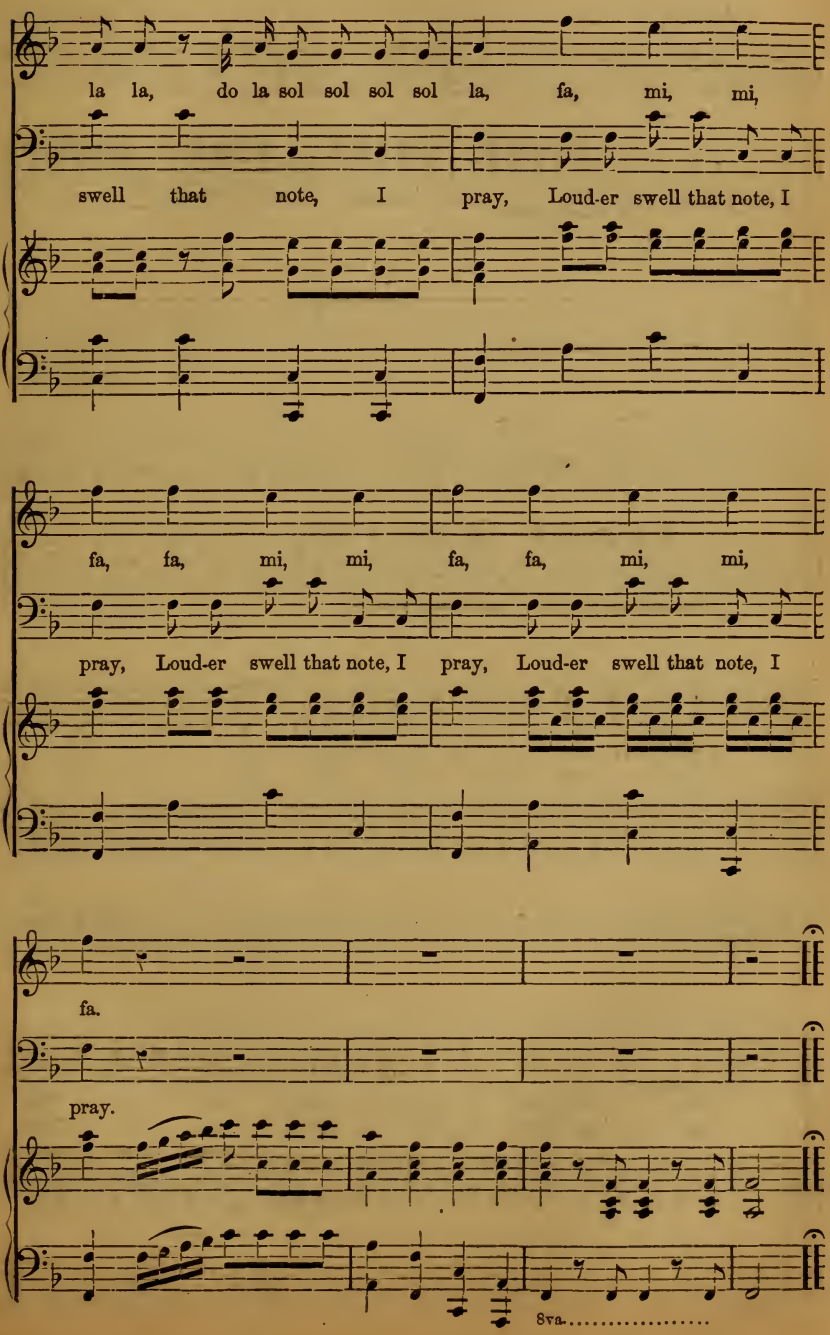
pray, Bra-vo, bra-vo! fast-er, fast-er! Loud-er swell that note, I

do fa la do do si la sol la fa, fa mi re re, re si

pray, that note, I pray, Loud - er

la la, do la sol sol sol sol la fa, fa mi re re, re si

swell that note, I pray, Loud - er


la la, do la sol sol sol sol la, fa, mi, mi,
swell that note, I pray, Loud-er swell that note, I
fa, fa, mi, mi, fa, fa, mi, mi,
pray, Loud-er swell that note, I pray, Loud-er swell that note, I
fa.
pray.
8va.

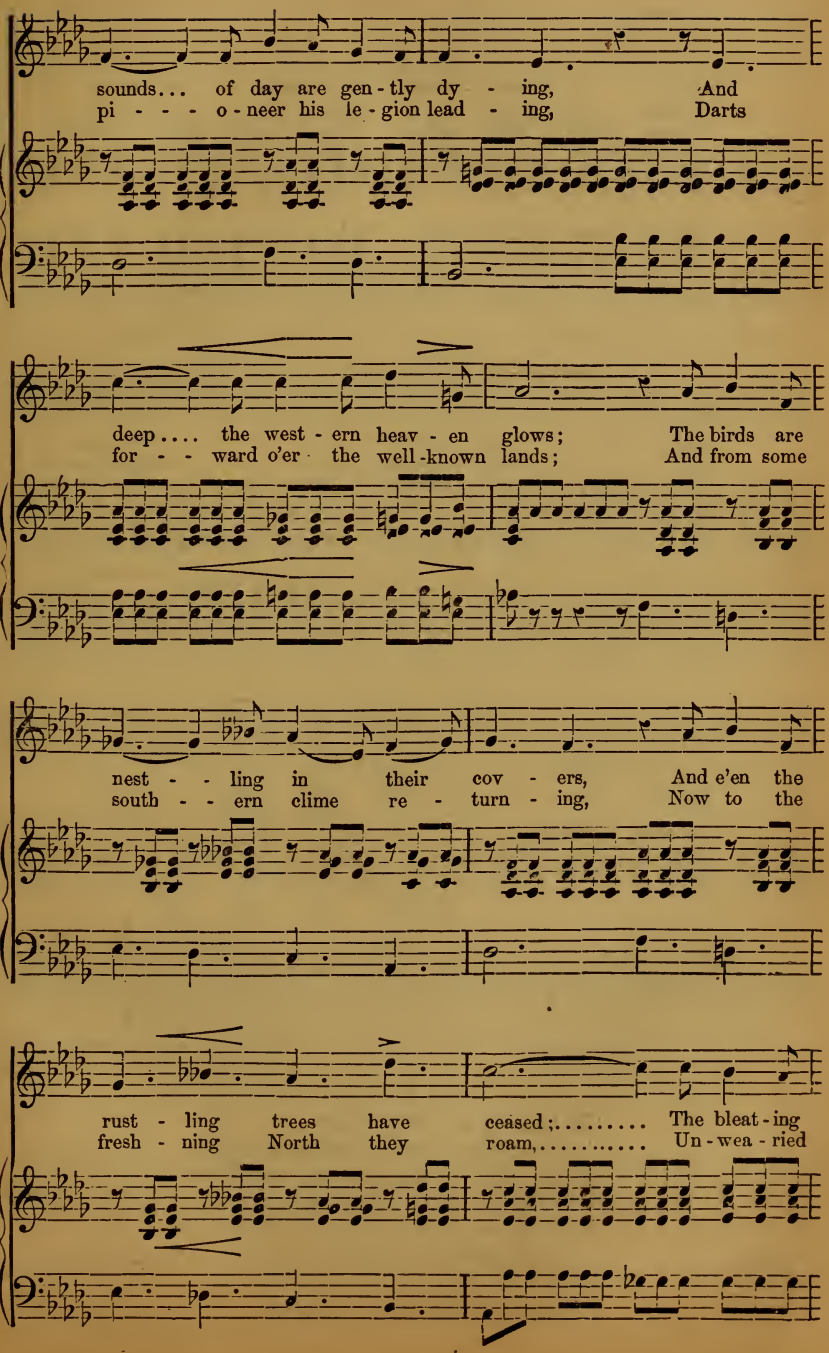
EVENTIDE.

Andante. F. Gumbert.

1. The
2. On

clear.... blue sky of spring grows dark - er, All
high.... a - bove us in the heav - ens, The

life..... prepares for sweet re - pose, The
pas - - sage birds fly forth in bands, Their


sounds... of day are gen-tly dy - ing, And
pi - - - o-neer his le-gion lead - ing, Darts
deep.... the west-ern heav-en glows; The birds are
for - - ward o'er the well-known lands; And from some
nest - - ling in their cov - ers, And e'en the
south - - ern clime re - turn - ing, Now to the
rust - ling trees have ceased;..... The bleat-ing
fresh - ning North they roam,..... Un-wea-ried

flocks are home - ward speed - ing, To seek a -
till the flight is end - ed, They reach at

rall.

- gain..... their place of rest, To seek a
last..... their for - mer home, They reach at

rit.

- gain..... their place of rest.
last..... their for - mer home.

[*Play Prelude for Interlude.*]

3.

The vessel on the billow riding,
  Steers onward o'er the trackless main,
Though from its course by storms now driven,
  Undaunted strives the port to gain.
And thou, my heart, with glad emotion,
  Though far from home thou lovest best,
Like yonder ship that finds its haven,
  So thou wilt find thy place of rest.

Moderato.

1. Sea-sons dawn, grow old, and per - ish, Bring-ing thus the fu - ture

2. Hu-man eyes could ne'er dis - cov - er What the veil of flesh con -

near, Bring-ing back the friends we cherish, Ab -sent child or lov - er

ceal'd, But the heart here cov - ered o - ver, Is in heaven's clear light re-

dear. But will they, though now they love us, Love us still in worlds a -

veal'd. And if we, as du - ty calls us, Here im-prove what-e'er be -

bove us? Who can tell, For who can bear Tid - ings from the spir - its

falls us, He, to whom all hearts are known, There will join us with our

there? Who can tell, for who can bear Tid-ings from the spir - its there?

own; He, to whom all hearts are known, There will join us with our own.

THE SEA.

Andantino. Sempre piano. H. G. Nägeli.

1. Sail,... O ship, a - way! Smile, O waves of o - cean! Bear..... us

2. Storms of o - cean, sleep: Let your dire - ful rag - ing Now.... for-

3. Rocks of dread a - larm! Let your dan - ger spare us, Let .... our

safe - - ly on..... your tide: Let no boist'rous winds
bear..... its wast - ing blast; Let your force be staid,
barque... your wreck - ing clear: Safe - ly o'er her face

Wake your dark commo-tion, Let..... our barque... in safe-ty glide.
All your wrath as-suaging, Kind - ly smile... till we are past.
Let the o - cean bear us, Then... we'll sing.... in gladdened cheer.

4.

Gentle breezes, blow,
Safely onward speed us,
Steady be your kindly swell:
Lights above be bright,
Cloudless ever lead us,
Then we'll ever cry, "All's well."

5.

Sail, O ship, away!
God with might will guide us,
O'er the water's dangerous way:
He's the ocean's God,
He'll from danger hide us;
Ship, away! O ship, away!

A LOW STRAIN AND PLAINTIVE.

Andantino. Arranged from Von Weber.

A low strain and plain - - tive, a sad ten - der

A low strain and plain - - tive, a sad ten - der

lay,..... Kind spir - its and gen - tle must leave us to -

lay,..... Kind spir - its and gen - tle must leave us to -

day, Their fond hearts have mur - mured a - dieu to those

day, Their fond hearts have mur - mured a - dieu to those

hours..... Where life's path-way seem - eth a pathway of

hours..... Where life's path-way seem - eth a pathway of

Allegretto moderato.

flowers, Yet faint not! O faint not, the road may be

flowers, Yet faint not! O faint not, the road may be

long,.... We can shorten it much by la - bor and

long,.... We can shorten it much by la - bor and

song, May God's an - gels guard you, may God's an - gels guide, God's

song, May God's an - gels guard you, may God's an - gels guide, God's

smile light you, sis - ters, what - e'er may be - tide.

smile light you, sis - ters, what - e'er may be - tide.

GOOD NIGHT. Round in Three Parts.

W. J. Edson.

1 Good night to you all, and sweet be your sleep,

2 May an - gels a - round you their vi - - gils keep;

3 Good night, good night, good night, good night.

Moderato. J. P. Knight.

mf *f*

p

Rallentando.

pp

1. Why chime the bells so mer - ri - ly, why seem ye all so gay? Is

p

it be - cause the new year's come, and the old has pass'd a - way? Oh!

can ye look up - on the past, and feel no sorrow now, That

thus ye sing so joy - ous - ly, and smiles light ev - ery brow? Oh!

if ye can be blithe and gay, the song troll gay - ly on, And the

bur - den be the nèw year's come, and the old year's gone, And the

ad lib.

bur - den be the new year's come, and the old year's

colla voce.

mf

gone.

rall.

a tempo.

2. The old man gazes on the mirth, he smiles not like the rest,
He sits in silence by the hearth, and seems with grief oppressed;
He sees not in the merry throng the child who was his pride,
He listens for her joyous song, she is not by his side;
But scarce a twelve-month she was there, and now he is alone;
Yet still ye sing, the new year's come, and the old year's gone.

3. Dance on, dance on, be blithe and gay, nor pause to think the while,
That ere this year hath passed away, ye too may cease to smile;
For time, in his resistless flight, brings changes sad and drear,
The many hopes of youth to blight with every coming year;
But still be happy while ye may, and let the dance go on,
Still gayly sing, the new year's come, and the old year's gone.

"The highest summits of the Himalaya are little more than 28,000 feet, or 4.7 geographical miles above the sea. The sea has, therefore, depths greatly exceeding the elevation of the highest pinnacle above its surface. Captain Denham has communicated to the Royal Society the result of a scientific voyage in H. M. Ship *Herald*, on which, among other subjects, he was enjoined to endeavor to ascertain the depth of the ocean. The deepest sounding he obtained was 7,706 fathoms, or 7.7 geographical miles, but who shall say that they have discovered the greatest depth of the ocean?"

Words by J. E. Carpenter. Stephen Glover.

FIRST VOICE.

1. What is the depth of the might - y deep? Where are the

caves where the mer - maids sleep? Where may the hid - den

treas - ures be Down where no mor - tal eye can

see? Are they a thou - sand fath - oms low, The

p

halls where the co - - ral branch - es grow? Are they a

cres.

thou - - sand fath - oms low, The halls where the co - ral

a tempo. *SECOND VOICE.*

branch-es grow? Look to the high - est moun-tain crest,

a tempo.

p *p*

There where the ea - gle makes his nest, Up to the realms of

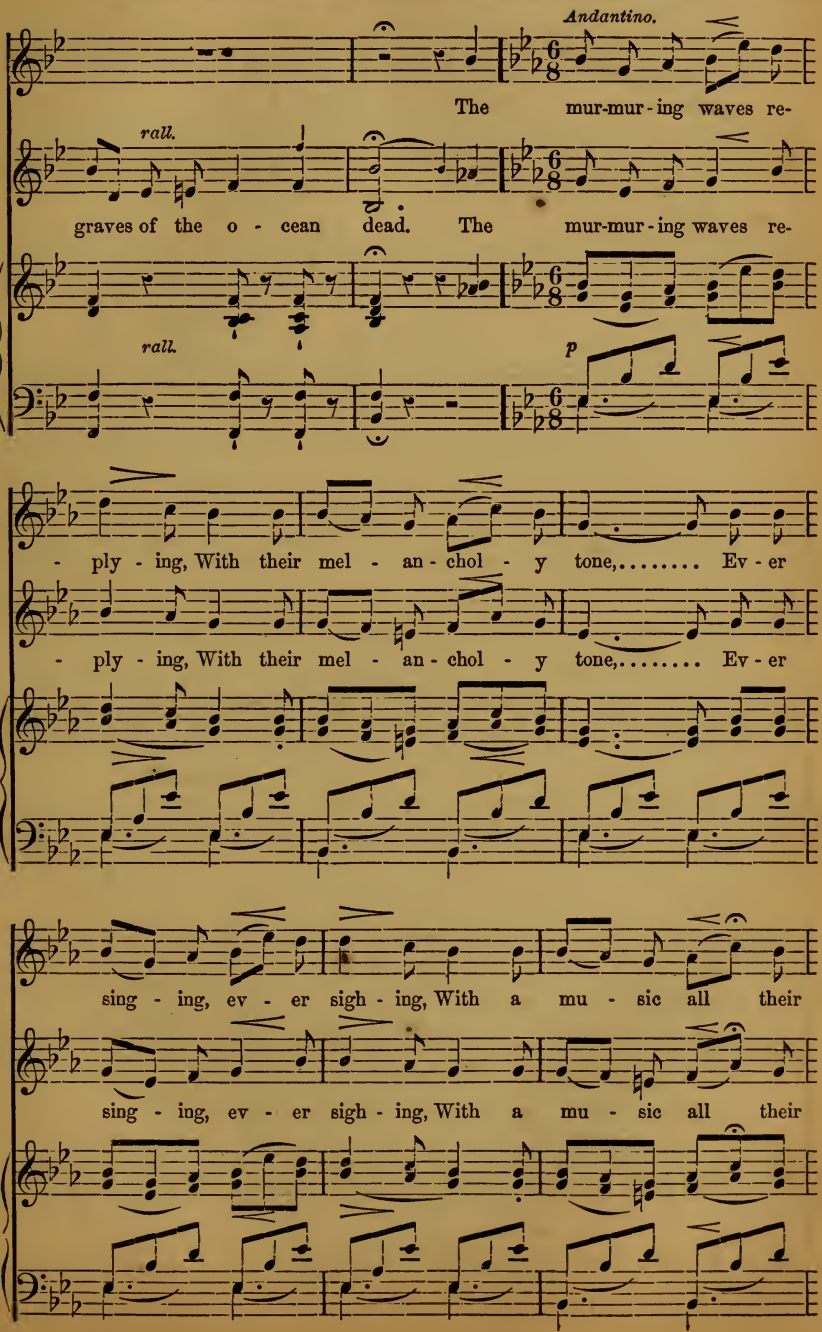
end - less snow, Man in his might may proud - ly go; But

nev-er may hu - man foot-steps tread A - mid the graves of the

dim.

o - cean dead; But nev-er may human footsteps tread..... A-mid the

dim. *a tempo.*


Andantino.
The mur-mur-ing waves re-
rall.
graves of the o - cean dead. The mur-mur-ing waves re-
rall.
p
- ply - ing, With their mel - an - chol - y tone,..... Ev - er
- ply - ing, With their mel - an - chol - y tone,..... Ev - er
sing - ing, ev - er sigh - ing, With a mu - sic all their
sing - ing, ev - er sigh - ing, With a mu - sic all their

own,..... Re-mind us there's a pow - - er Whose

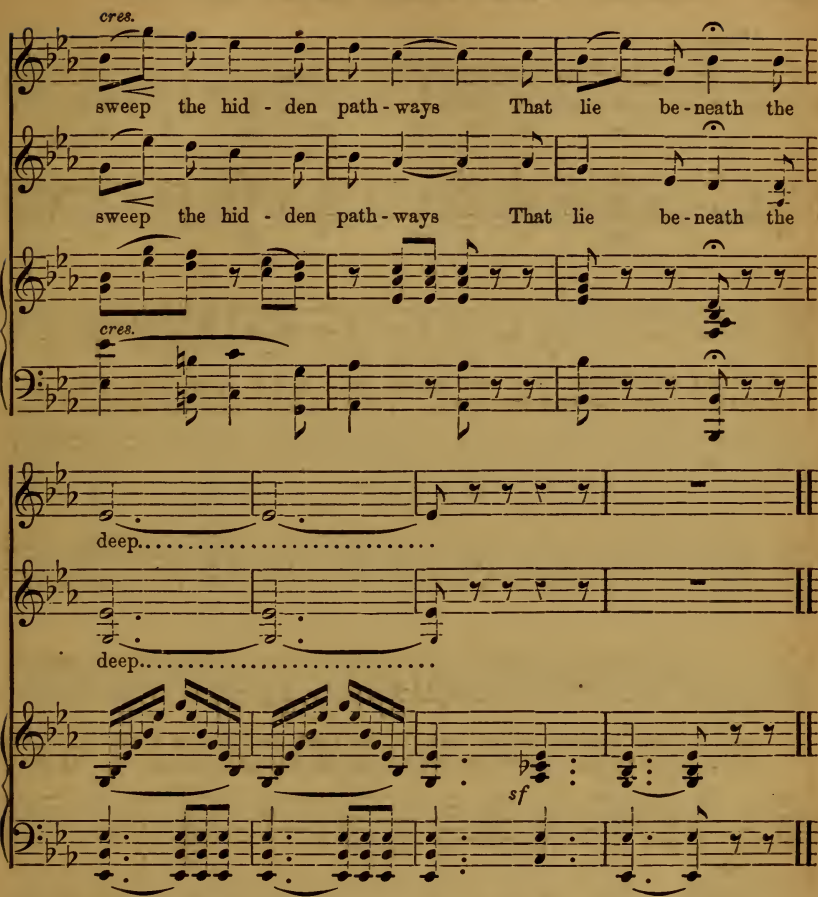
own,..... Re-mind us there's a

mys - tic hand can sweep..... A - lone the hid - den

pow'r Whose hand can sweep..... A - lone the hid - den

path - ways That lie be-neath the deep,..... Can

path - ways That lie be-neath the deep,..... Can



First Voice. 2. Where are the golden sands that hide
The pearl shells left by the ebbing tide?
The sea-weeds cast on the rocky shore,
Torn from their stems by the tempest roar?
‖: Oh! for some mystic pow'r to tell
Where 'tis the ocean treasures dwell? :‖

Second Voice. Earth! has it not its own bright flow'rs,
The gems of this sunny world of ours?
Heav'n! has it not each wond'rous star,
Lighting our paths from realms afar?
‖: Why should we vainly seek to know
The realms where but angel footsteps go? :‖

The murmuring waves replying,
With their melancholy tone,
Ever singing, ever sighing,
With a music all their own:
Remind us there's a power
Whose mystic hand can sweep
Alone the hidden pathways
That lie beneath the deep.

OLD "DON'T CARE."

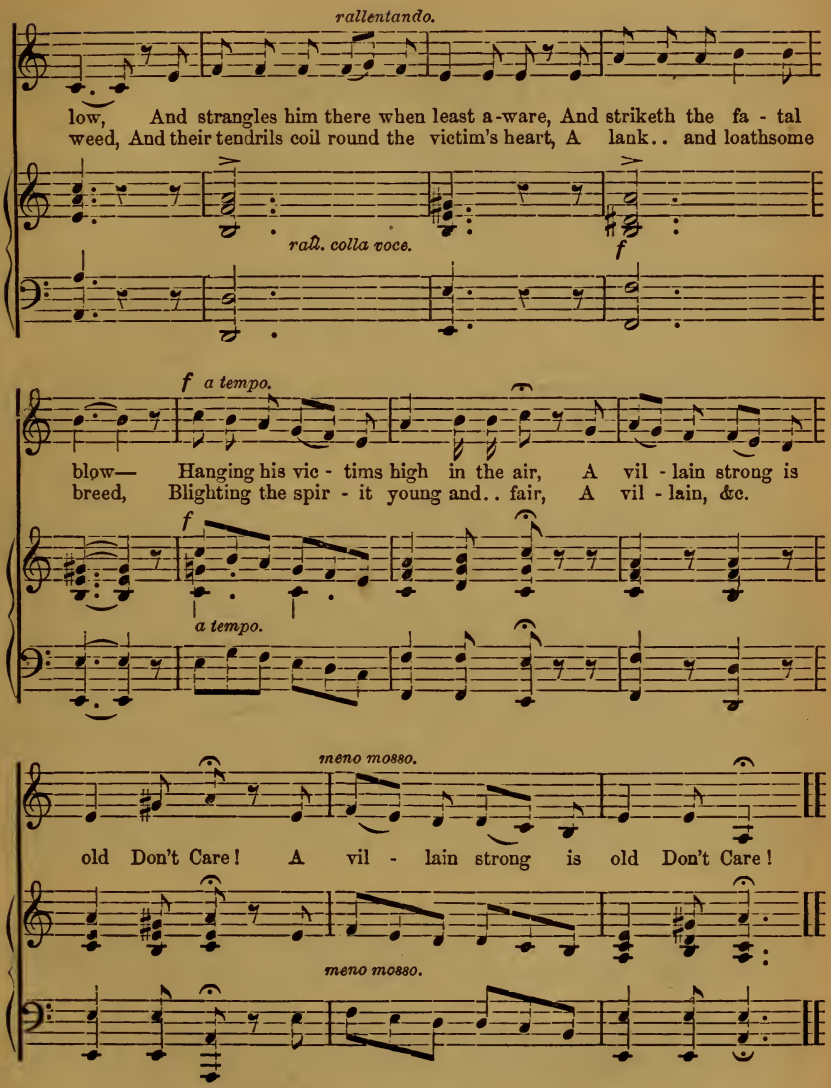
Allegro. W. K. Bassford.

f

1. Old Don't Care is a mur-der-er foul, And a mur-der-er foul is
2. He looks on the babe at its moth-er's breast, And blighteth that blos-som

he.... He beareth a hal-ter in his hand, And his staff is the gal-low's
fair,... For its young buds wither, and fade and die 'Neath the gaze.. of old Don't

tree; And sly-ly he fol-lows his vic-tim on, Through high de-gree and
Care; And in place.. of these.. there springeth up, Full many a poisonous



3. He meeteth bold manhood on his way,
And wrestleth with him there;
And he falls a sure and easy prey
To the strength of old Don't Care!
Then he plants his foot on his victim's breast,
And shouteth with demon joy,
And treadeth the life from his panting heart
And exulteth to destroy;
Crushing bold manhood everywhere,
A villain strong is old Don't Care!

Andante sostenuto.

dolce. *cres.*

1. The brook is purl - ing on its way A - mid a

2. Come forth, my love, and I will weave, A gar - land

p *cres.*

mf *dim.* *p* *cres.*

thou - sand flow'rs, It seems not night, but pa - ler day, So clear the

for.... thy brow: The brightest ros - es kiss'd by eve Are shin-ing

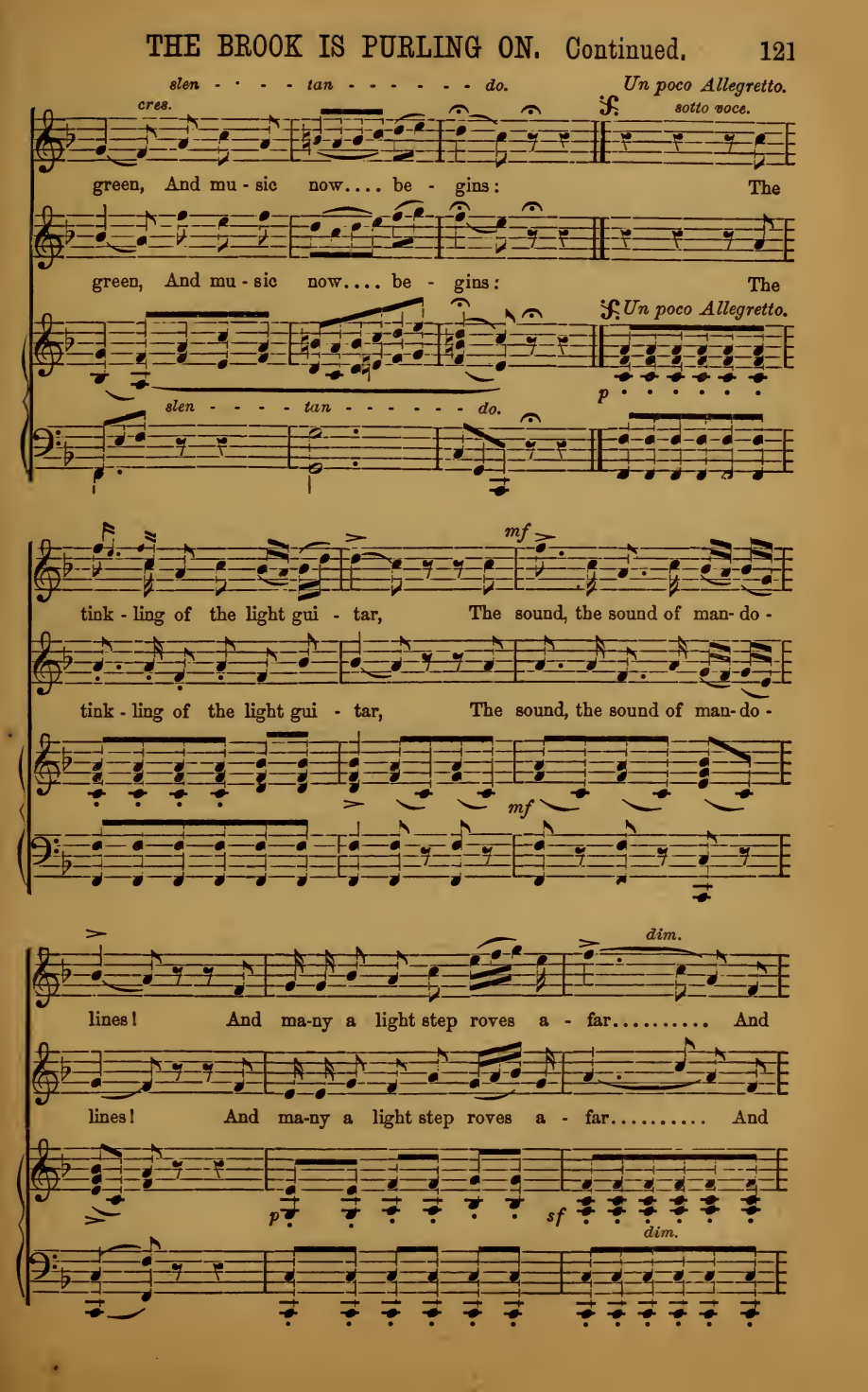
dim. *mf* *p* *p*

mf *dim.* *p*

moon - light hours: And ma-ny a light step treads the

bright - er now. And ma-ny a light step treads the

* The 2d Voice (if a Soprano) to sing an octave lower as far as "The tinkling of the light Guitar," and the remainder of the verse as written.


slen - - - - tan - - - - - - - do.
Un poco Allegretto.
cres.
sotto voce.
green, And mu - sic now.... be - gins: The
green, And mu - sic now.... be - gins: The
Un poco Allegretto.
p
slen - - - - tan - - - - - - - do.
mf
tink - ling of the light gui - tar, The sound, the sound of man- do -
tink - ling of the light gui - tar, The sound, the sound of man- do -
mf
dim.
lines! And ma-ny a light step roves a - far..... And
lines! And ma-ny a light step roves a - far..... And
p
sf
dim.

mf *ad lib. dim. e rit.*

mu - sic now be - gins..... The tink - ling of the light gui-

mu - sic now be - gins..... The tink - ling of the light gui-

dim. e ritard. *p*

sf *a tempo.* *sf* *sf*

tar! The sound, the sound of man - do - lines,..... The

tar! The sound, the sound of man - do - lines,..... The

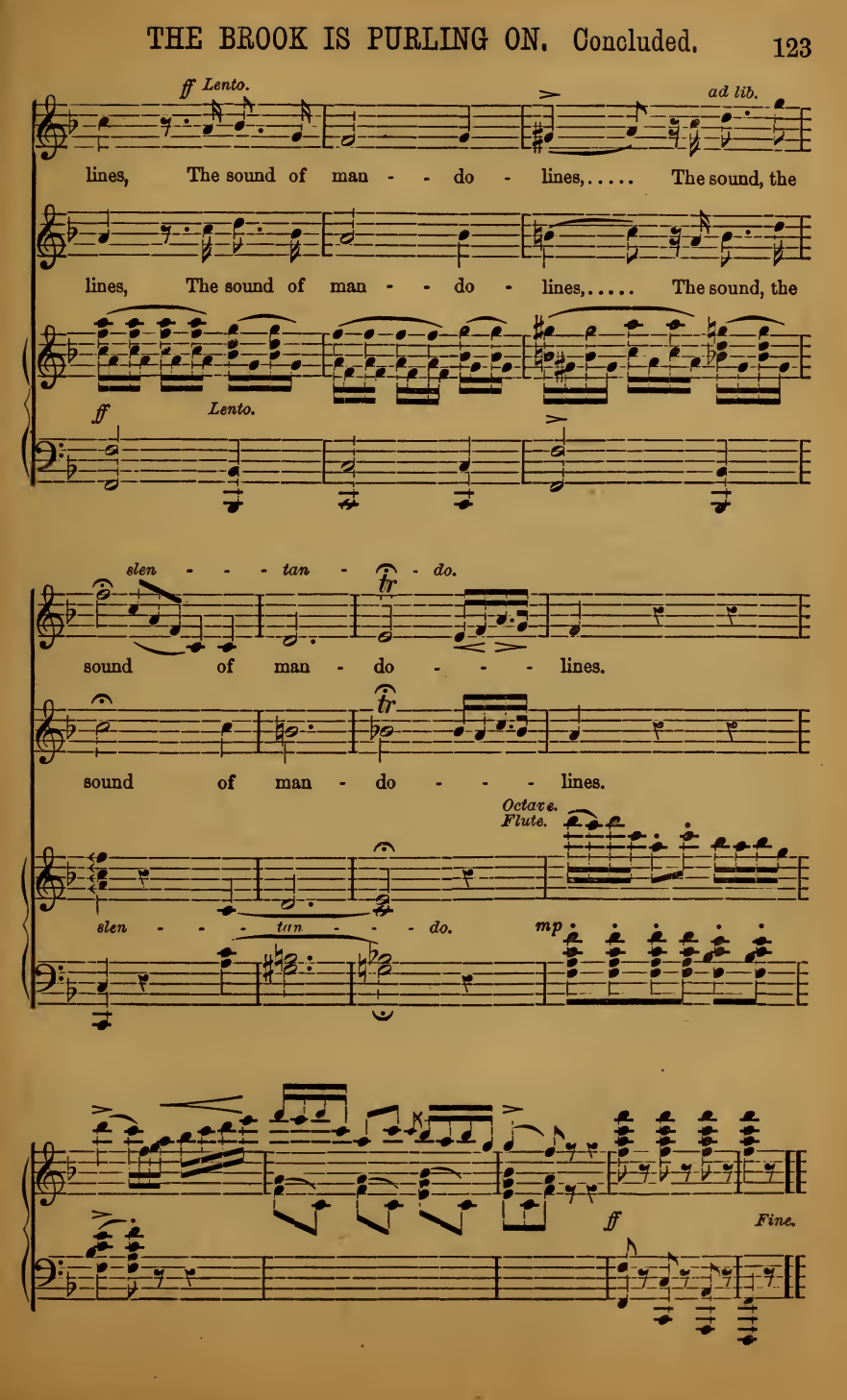
a tempo. *f*

ad lib. *dim.* *sf*

tink - ling of the light gui - tar! The sound, the sound of man - do -

tink - ling of the light gui - tar! The sound, the sound of man - do -

p *f*


ff Lento.
ad lib.
lines, The sound of man - - do - lines,..... The sound, the
lines, The sound of man - - do - lines,..... The sound, the
ff
Lento.
slen - - - tan - - do.
sound of man - do - - - lines.
sound of man - do - - - lines.
Octave.
Flute.
slen - - - tan - - - do.
mp
ff
Fine.

SONG OF THE ZEPHYR.

Allegretto grazioso.

S. Glover.

O'er the mountain, thro' the val-ley, I have wander'd all the

p

day, Giv-ing freshness to the flow-er That was fad-ing fast a-

way; O'er the mountain, thro' the val-ley, I have wander'd all the

day, Giv-ing freshness to the flow-er, That was fad-ing fast a-

way.

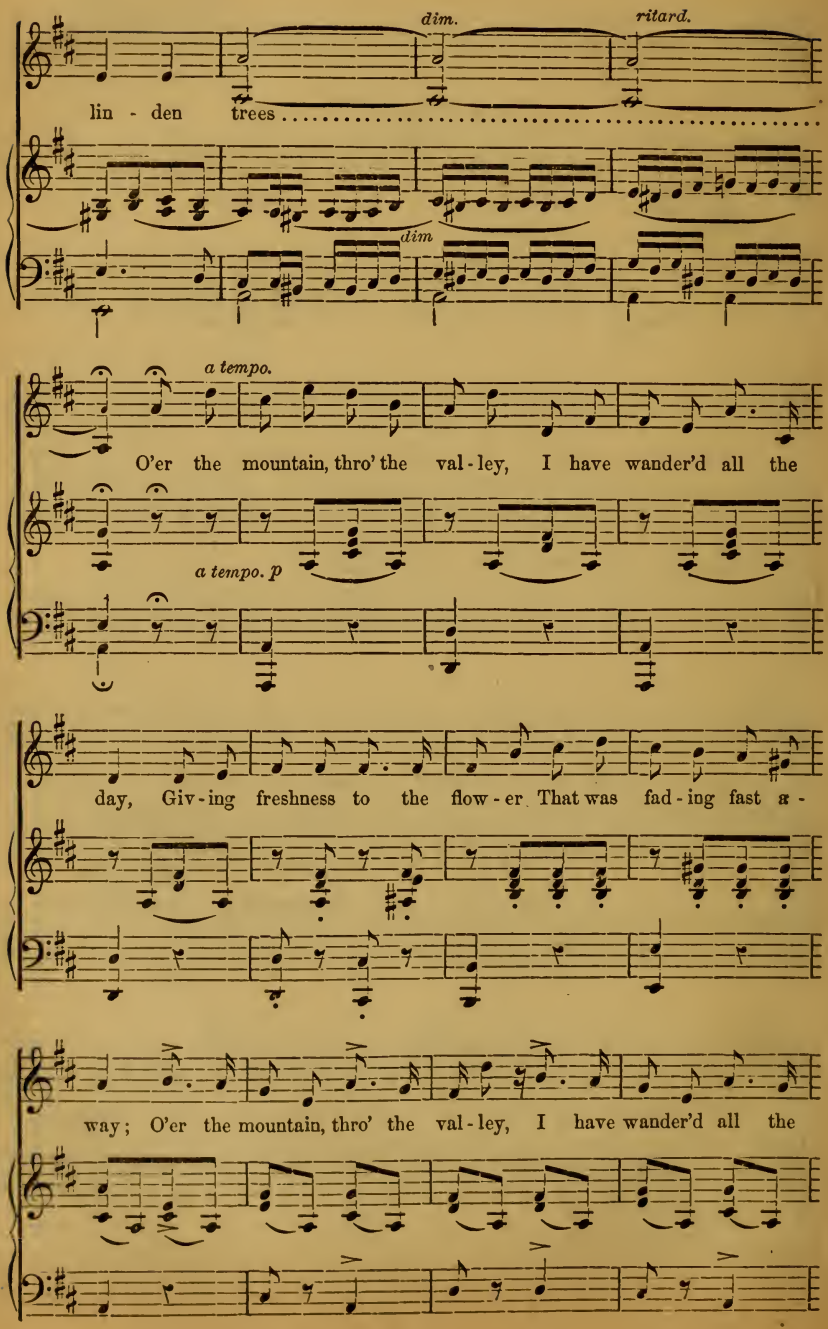
cres. *f*

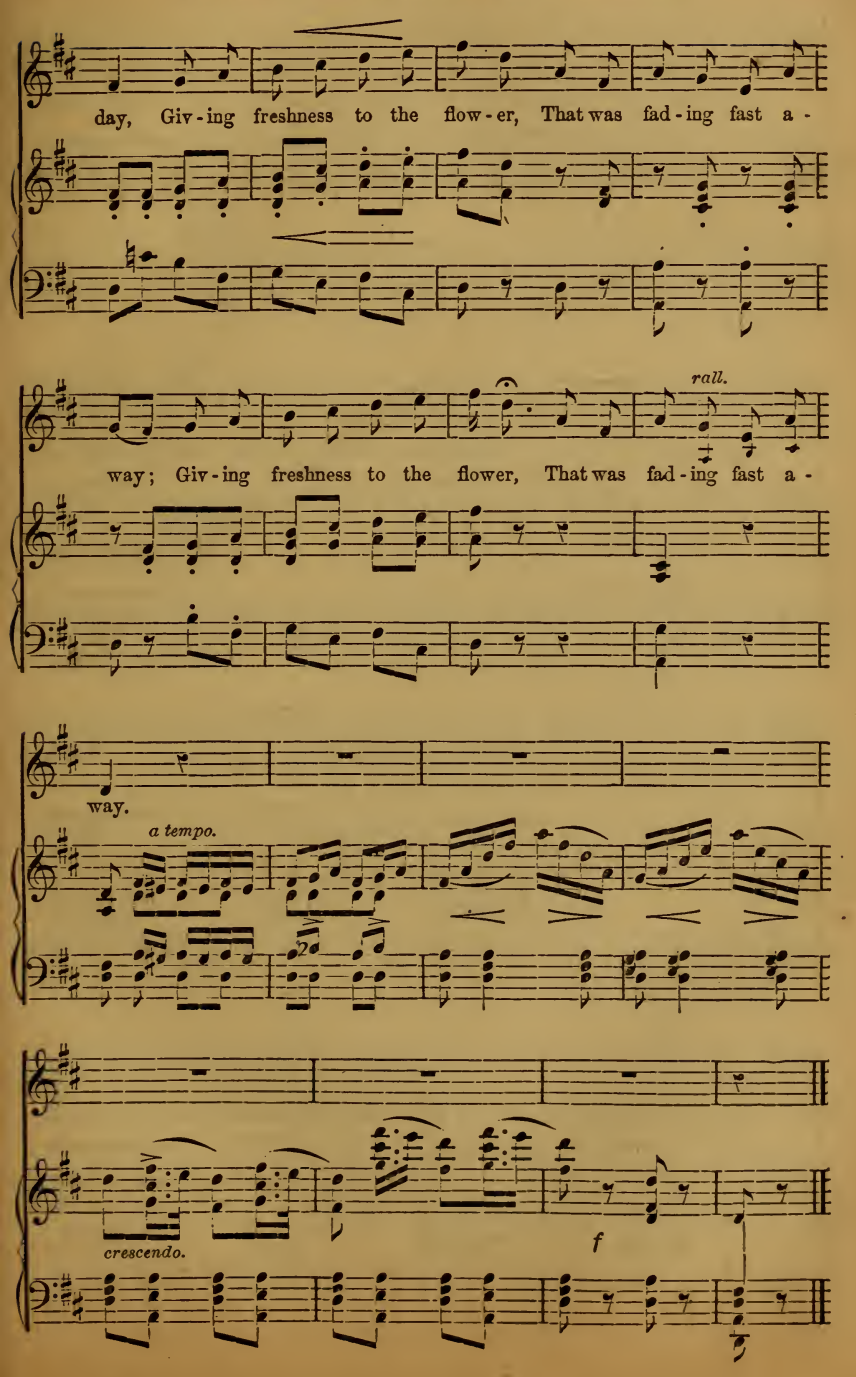
Hunters on the hill - top met me, And they

p *Corni.*

blest the mount - ain breeze, While my wings a - woke sweet mu - sic From the

larch and lin - den trees, A - woke sweet mu - sic From the


dim.
ritard.
lin - den trees
dim
a tempo.
O'er the mountain, thro' the val - ley, I have wander'd all the
a tempo. p
day, Giv - ing freshness to the flow - er That was fad - ing fast a -
way; O'er the mountain, thro' the val - ley, I have wander'd all the


day, Giv-ing freshness to the flow-er, That was fad-ing fast a-
way; Giv-ing freshness to the flower, That was fad-ing fast a-
rall.
way.
a tempo.
crescendo.
f

Just be - fore the hour of twilight, All be - calm'd, a light bark

p

lay, But I gen - tly kiss'd her white sails, And she glid - ed from the

dim.

dim.

con espress.

bay: There were two kind hearts with - in her, As I waft - ed her a -

p dolce.

long, Their sweet voi - ces to me sound-ed Like the e - cho of a

song, the ech - o, the ech - o, the ech - o of a

rall.

song: the ech - o, the ech - o, the ech - o of a

rall.

a tempo.

song. O'er the mountain, thro' the val - ley, I have wander'd all the

a tempo. p

day, Giv - ing freshness to the flow - er That was fad - ing fast a -

way; O'er the mountain, thro' the val-ley, I have wander'd all the

day, Giv-ing freshness to the flow-er, That was fad-ing fast a-

way; Giv-ing freshness to the flower, That was fad-ing fast a-

più presto.

way. Up and down right mer-ri-ly, Bell and bud,

pp

più presto.

leaf and flow'r, All have hail'd me cheer - i - ly, All have felt my

staccato.

sooth-ing pow'r, Bell and bud, and leaf and

staccato.

stac.

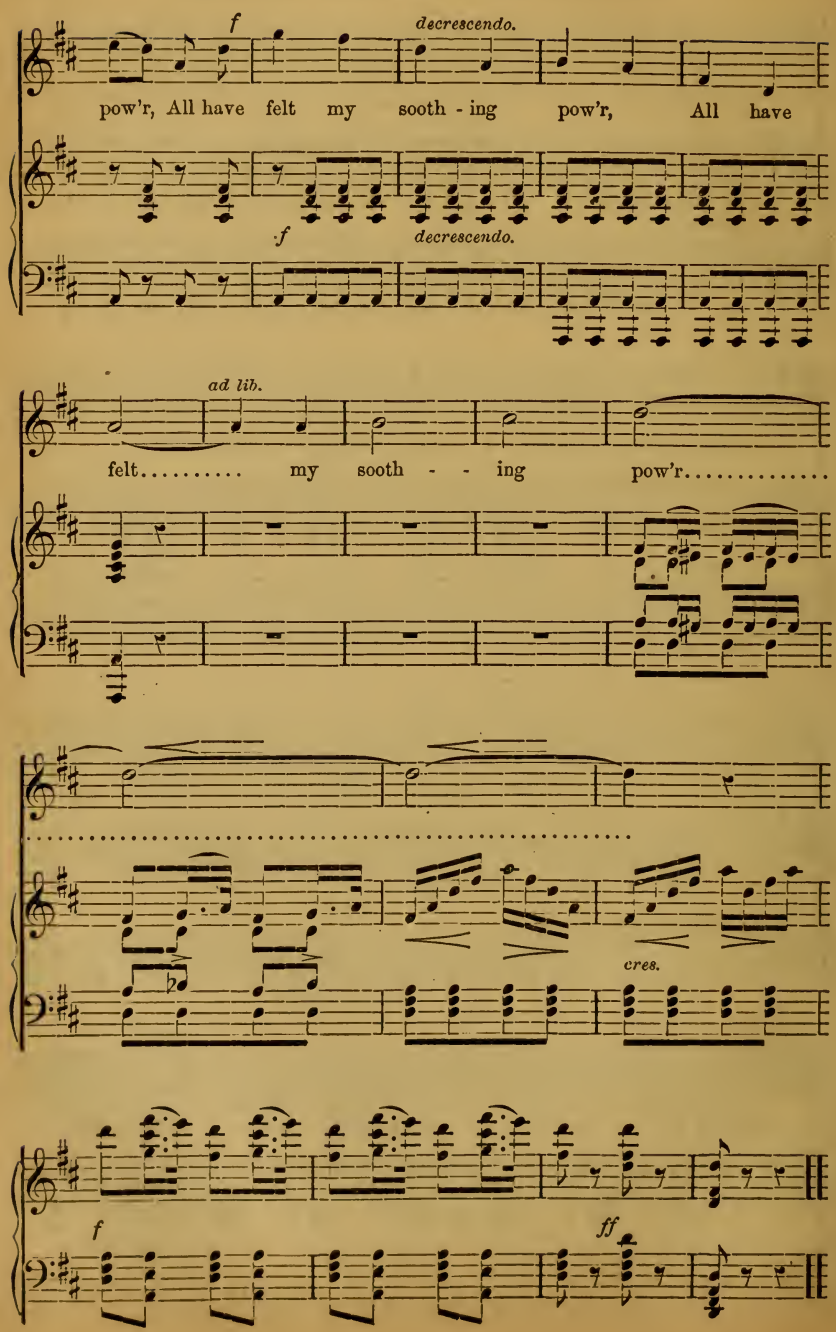
flow'r, All have felt my sooth - ing

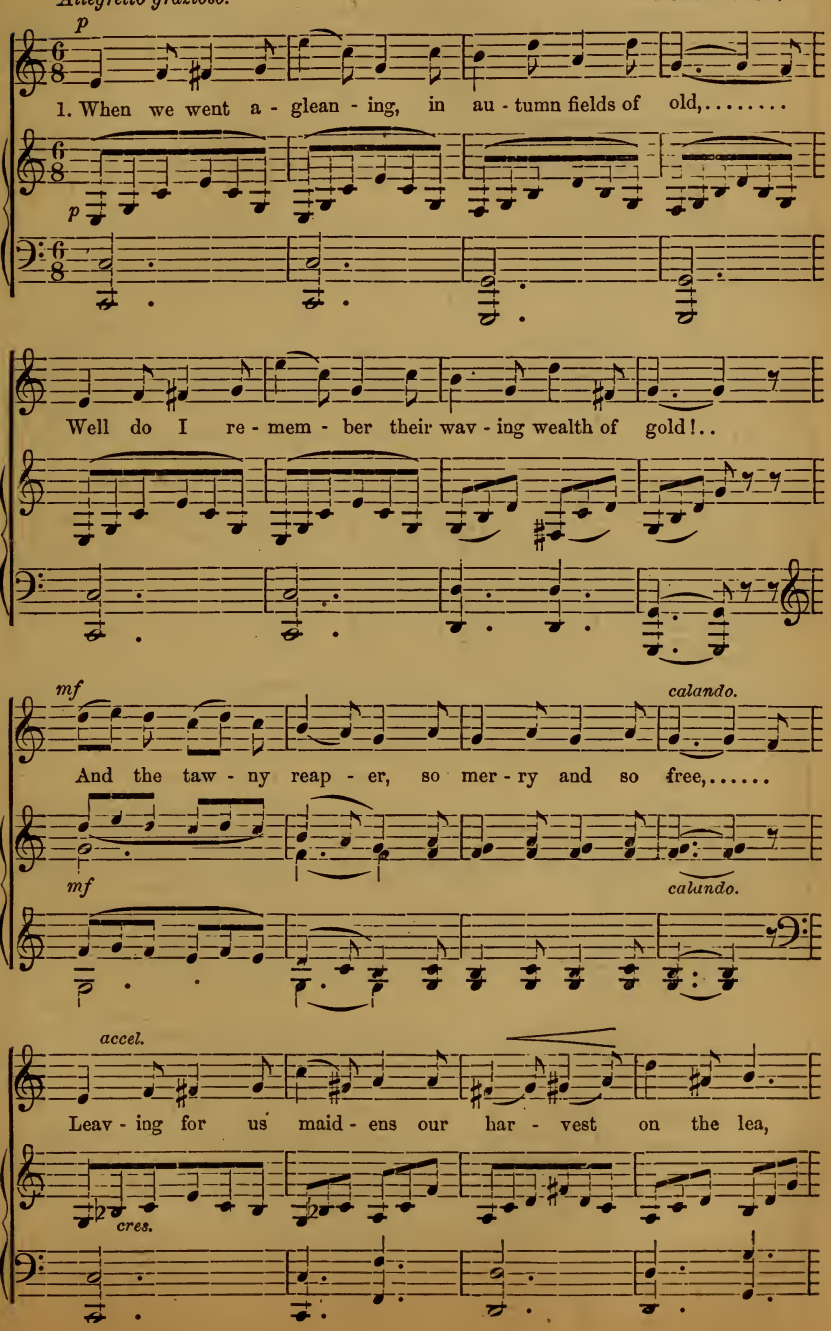
stac.

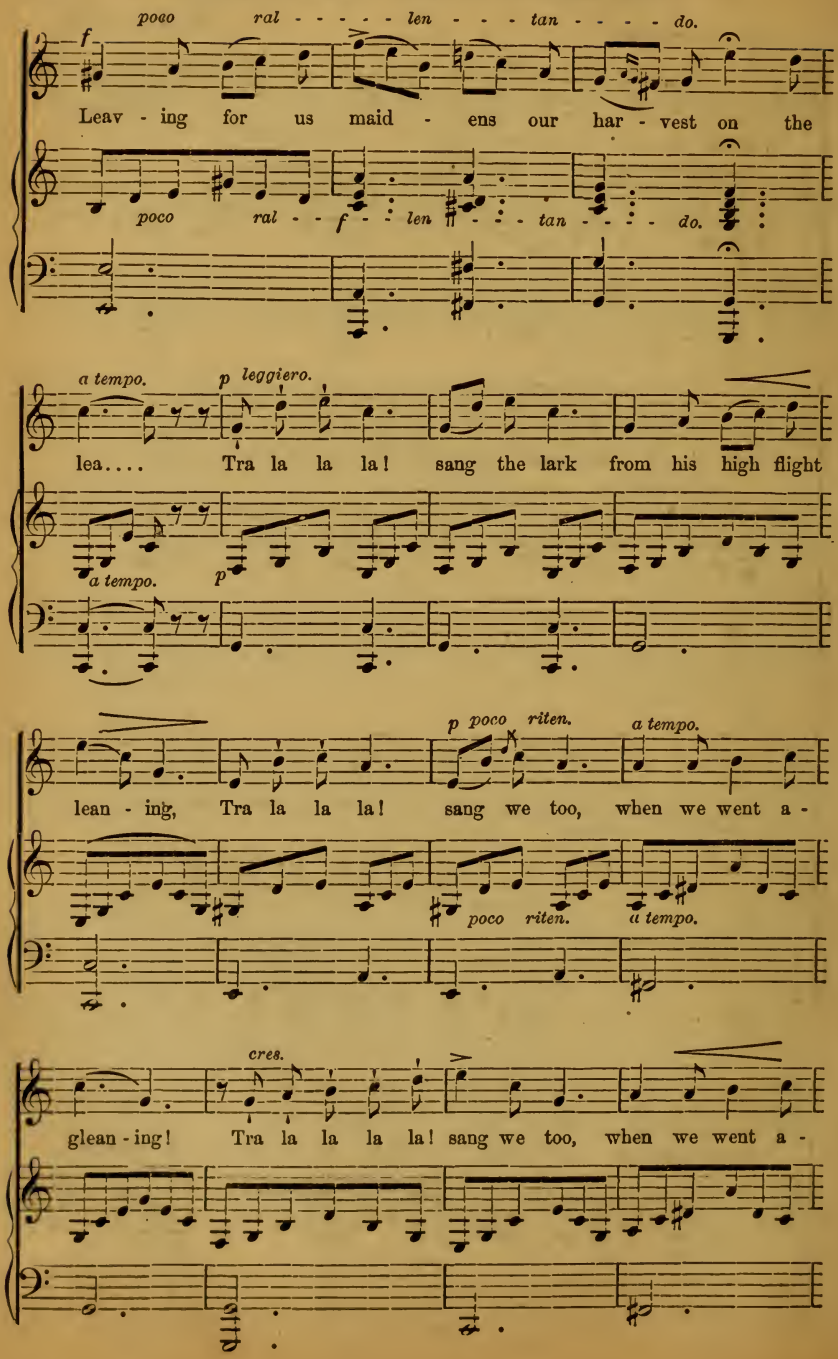
crescendo.

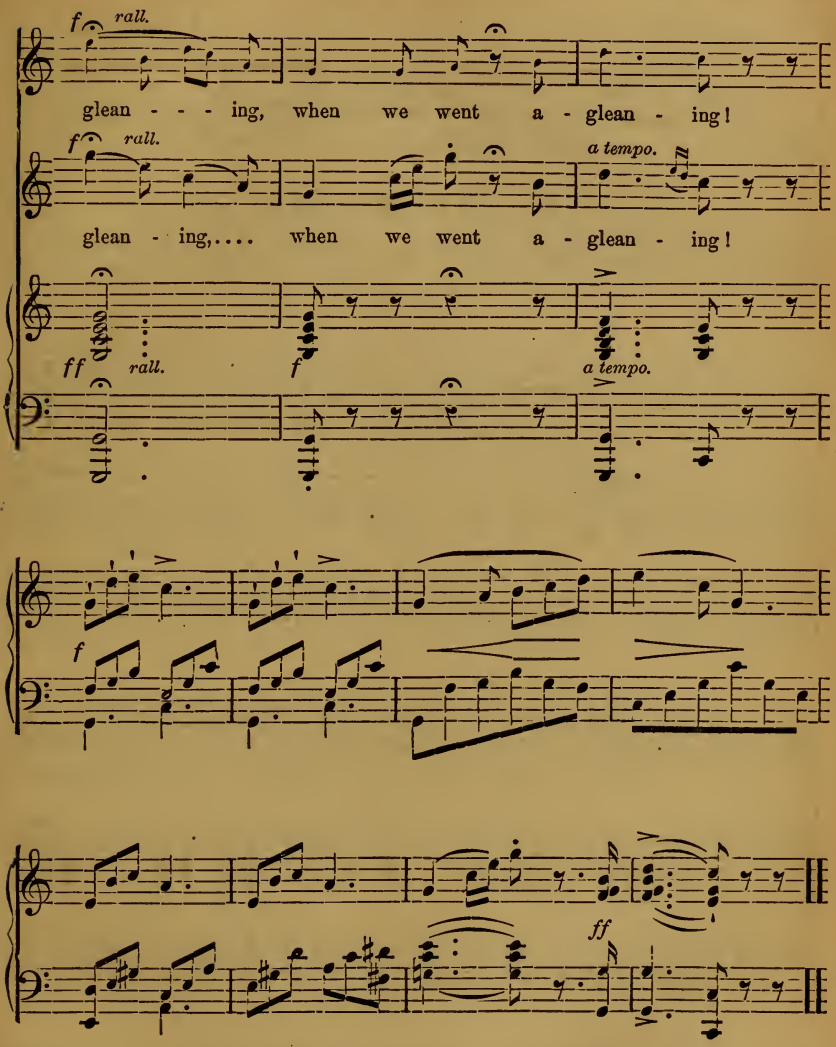
pow'r, All have felt my sooth - ing

crescendo.


f
decrescendo.
pow'r, All have felt my sooth - ing pow'r, All have
f
decrescendo.
ad lib.
felt..... my sooth - - ing pow'r.....
cres.
f
ff


Allegretto grazioso.
WILHELM GANZ.
p
1. When we went a - glean - ing, in au - tumn fields of old,.....
p
Well do I re - mem - ber their wav - ing wealth of gold!..
mf
calando.
And the taw - ny reap - er, so mer - ry and so free,.....
mf
calando.
accel.
Leav - ing for us maid - ens our har - vest on the lea,
cres.

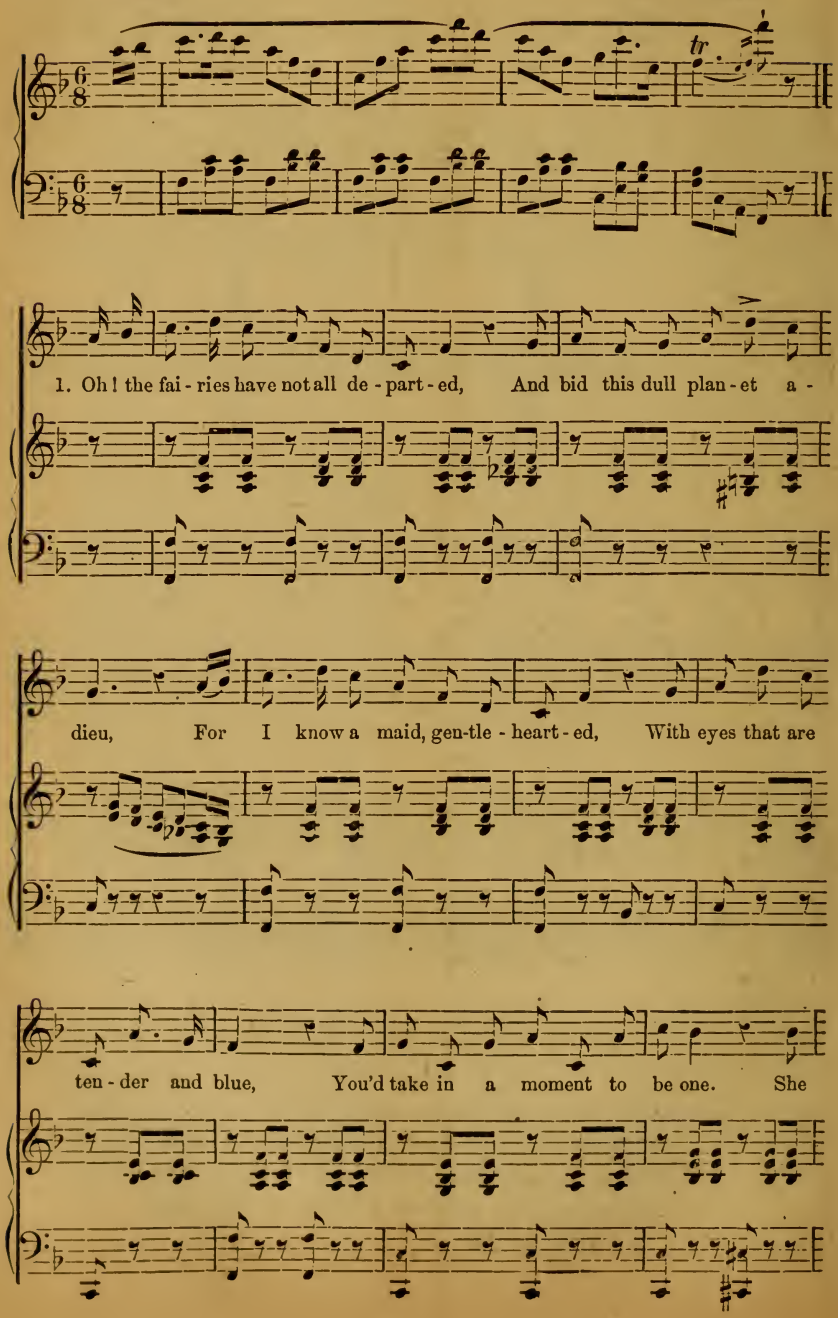

poco ral - - - - - len - - - tan - - - - do.
f
Leav - ing for us maid - ens our har - vest on the
poco ral - - f - - len - - - tan - - - - do.
a tempo.
p leggiero.
lea.... Tra la la la! sang the lark from his high flight
a tempo.
p
p poco riten.
a tempo.
lean - ing, Tra la la la! sang we too, when we went a -
poco riten.
a tempo.
cres.
glean - ing! Tra la la la la! sang we too, when we went a -

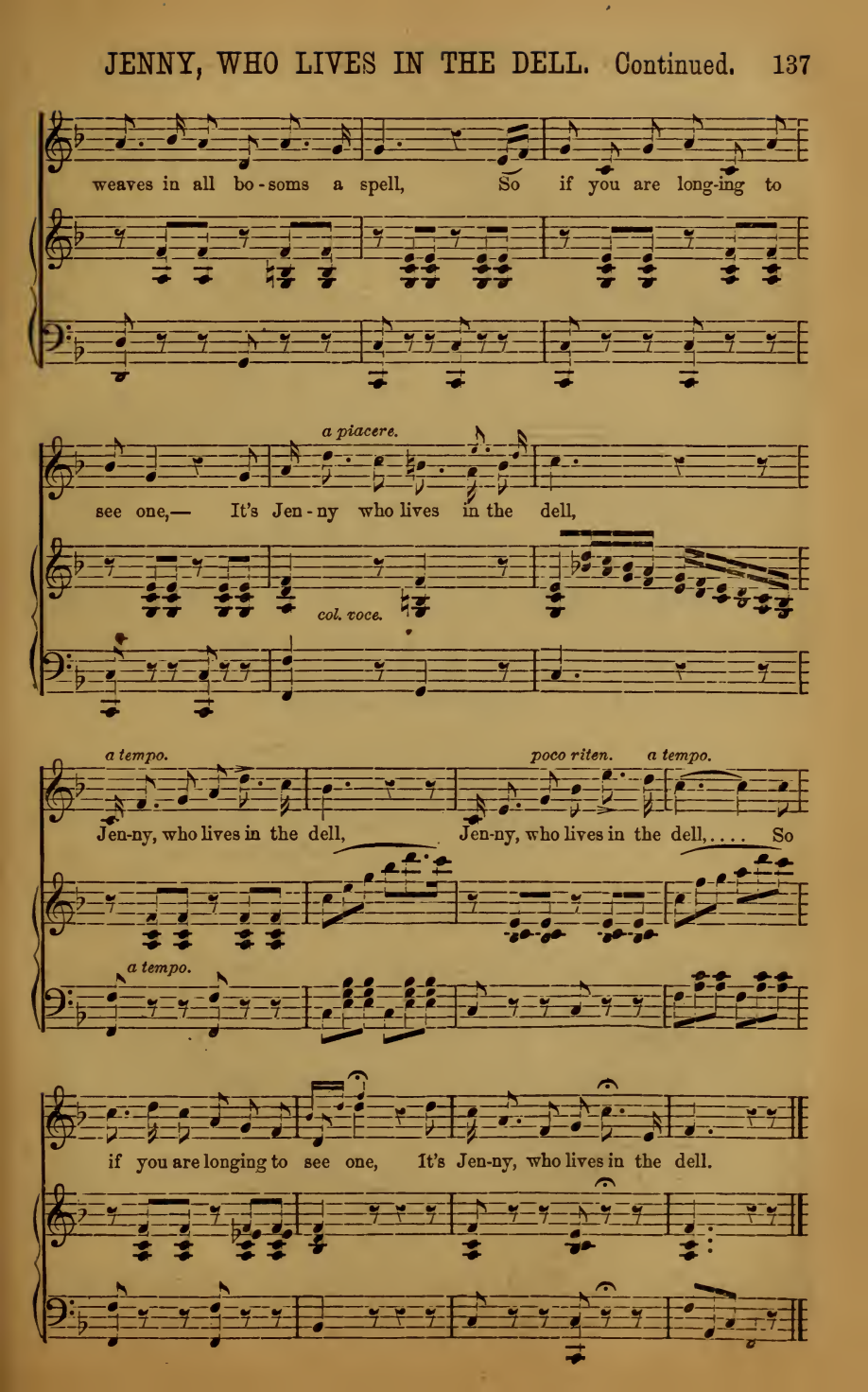


2.

At the blaze of noonday we sought a pleasant shade,
While the reapers slumbered, a laughing din we made,
Piled our gathered treasure and thought us rich indeed:
Ah! happy days of childhood, that knew no other need.
Tra la la! &c.

Playfully. J. R. Thomas.




weaves in all bo-soms a spell, So if you are long-ing to
a piacere.
see one,— It's Jen-ny who lives in the dell,
col. voce.
a tempo.
Jen-ny, who lives in the dell,
poco riten.
a tempo.
Jen-ny, who lives in the dell,.... So
a tempo.
if you are longing to see one, It's Jen-ny, who lives in the dell.

CHORUS.

Soprano.

Jen-ny, who lives in the dell,..... Jen-ny, who lives in the

Alto.

Tenor.

Jen - ny, who lives in the dell,

Bass.

dell,..... There's no maid so bright and so bon - ny! As

Jen - ny, who lives in the dell, There is no maid so bon - ny! As

Jen-ny, who lives in the dell.

Jen-ny, who lives in the dell.

tr.

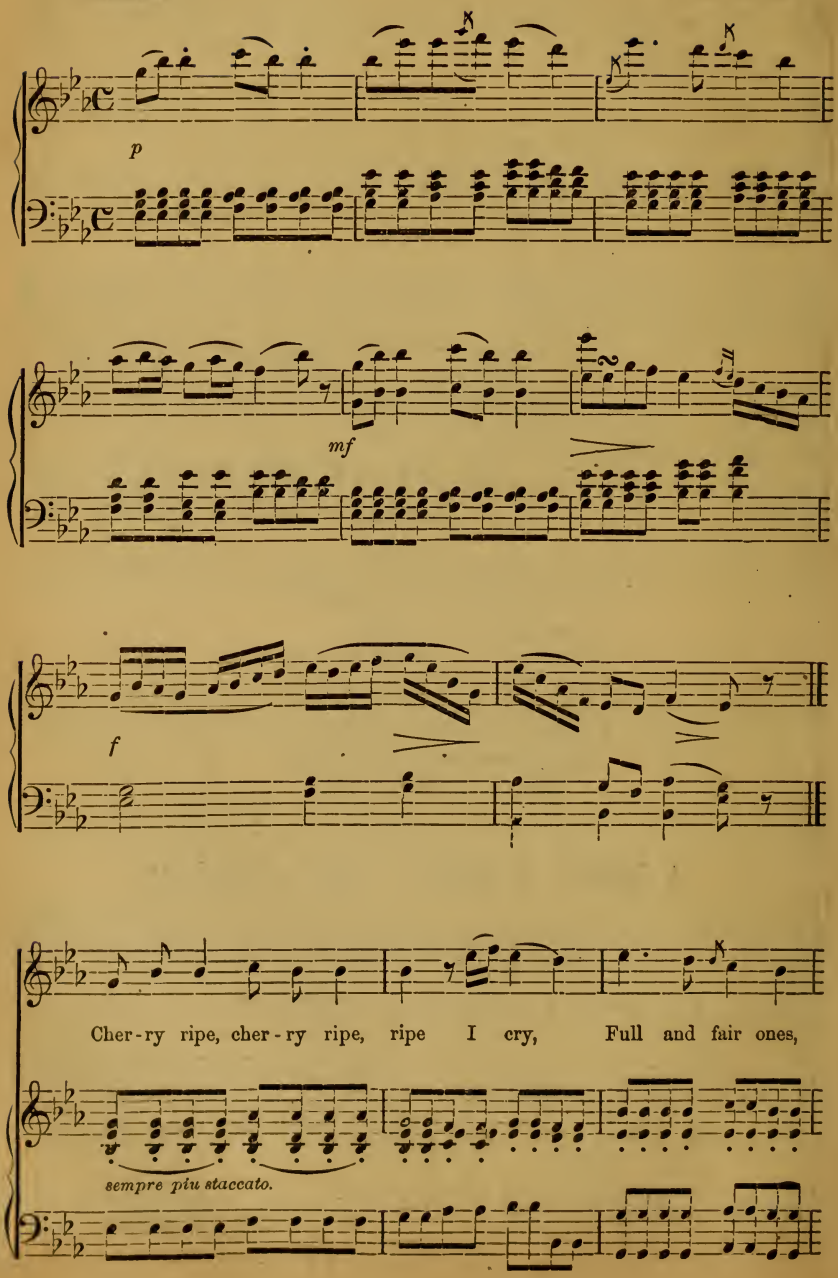
2 Oh! I'm sighing wherever I wander,
My heart has been stolen away,
On nothing at all do I ponder
But Jenny's fair face all the day;
But she sings as blithesome as ever,
And knows that I love her so well,
For Love in his roving has never
Found Jenny, who lives in the dell,
Jenny, who lives in the dell.

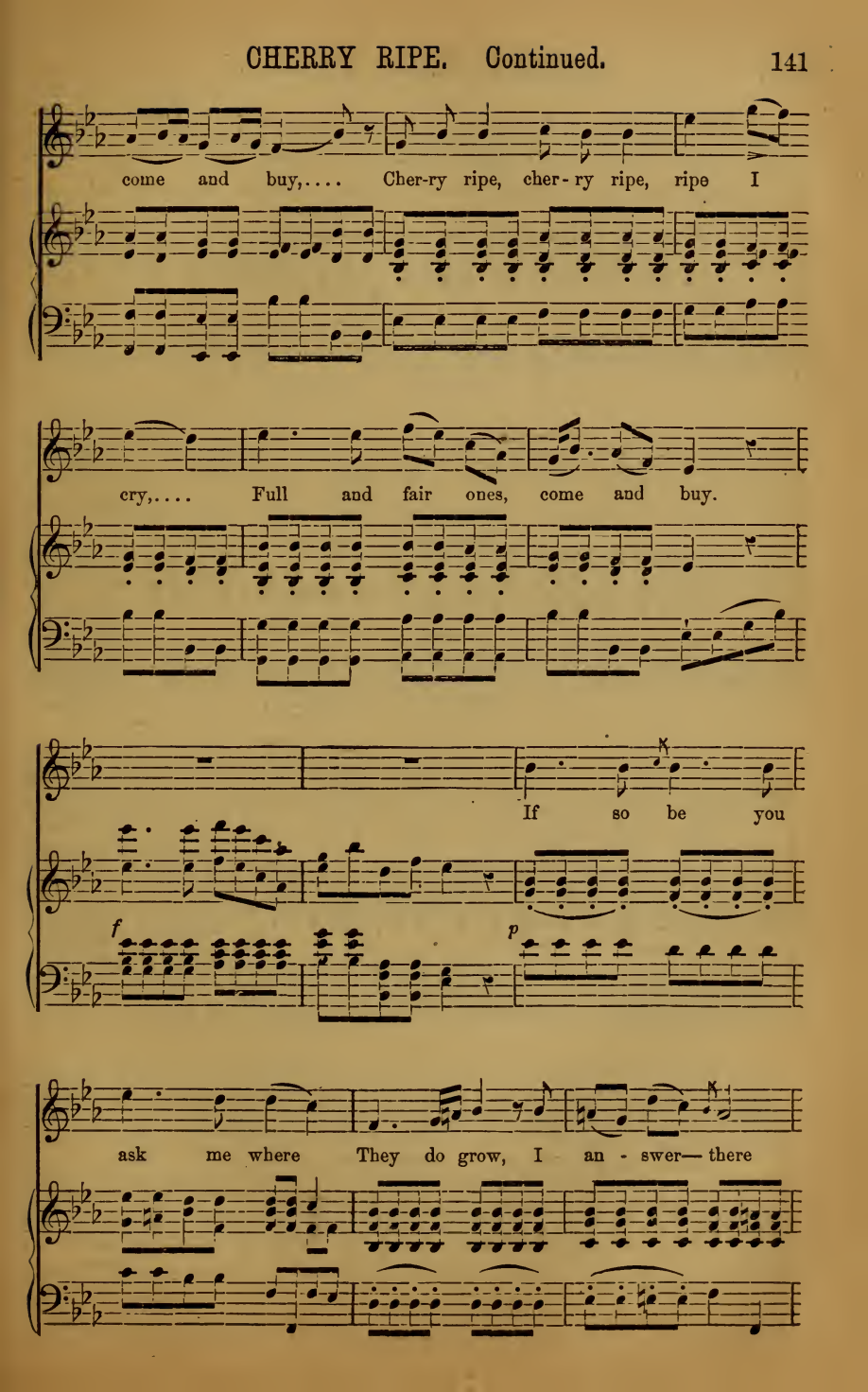
A BOAT! A BOAT! Round in Three Parts.

1 A boat! a boat! to cross the fer - ry, 2

2 For we are go - ing to be mer - ry, 3

3 And while we float, sing hey down der - ry. 1


Andantino.
C. E. Horn.
p
mf
f
Cher-ry ripe, cher-ry ripe, ripe I cry, Full and fair ones,
sempre piu staccato.

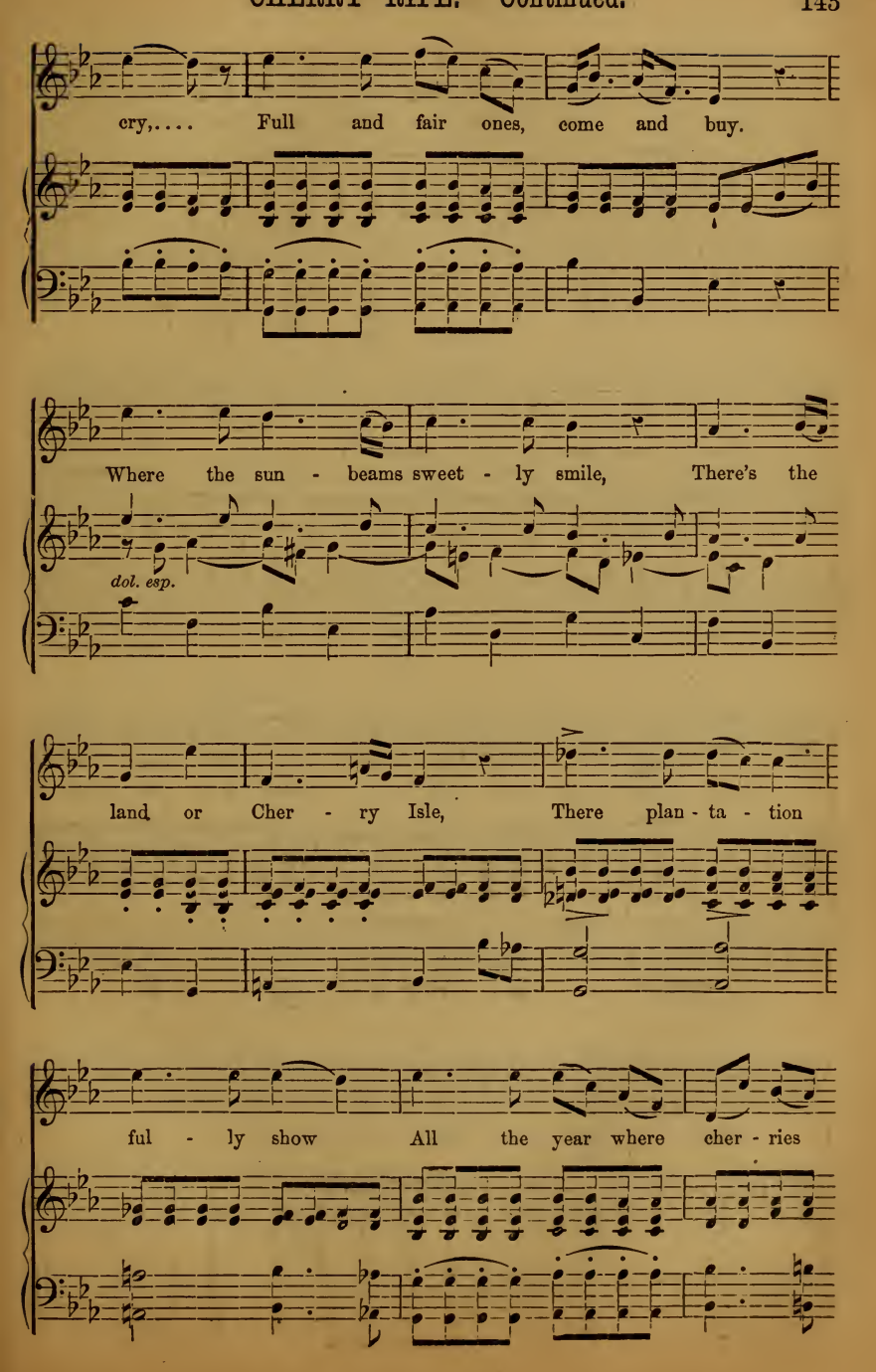

come and buy,.... Cher-ry ripe, cher-ry ripe, ripe I
cry,.... Full and fair ones, come and buy.
If so be you
f
p
ask me where They do grow, I an - swer— there

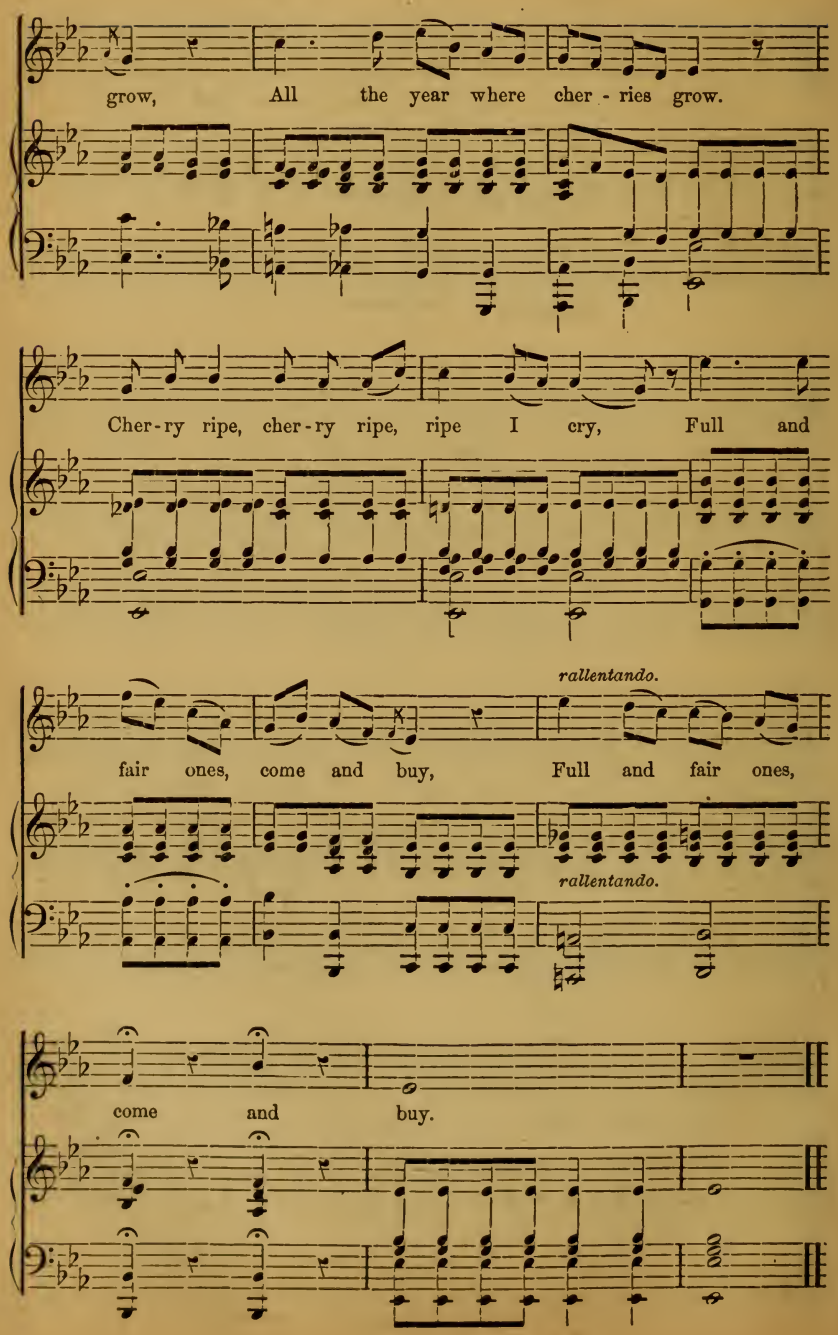
Where the sun - beams sweet - ly smile, There's the land or

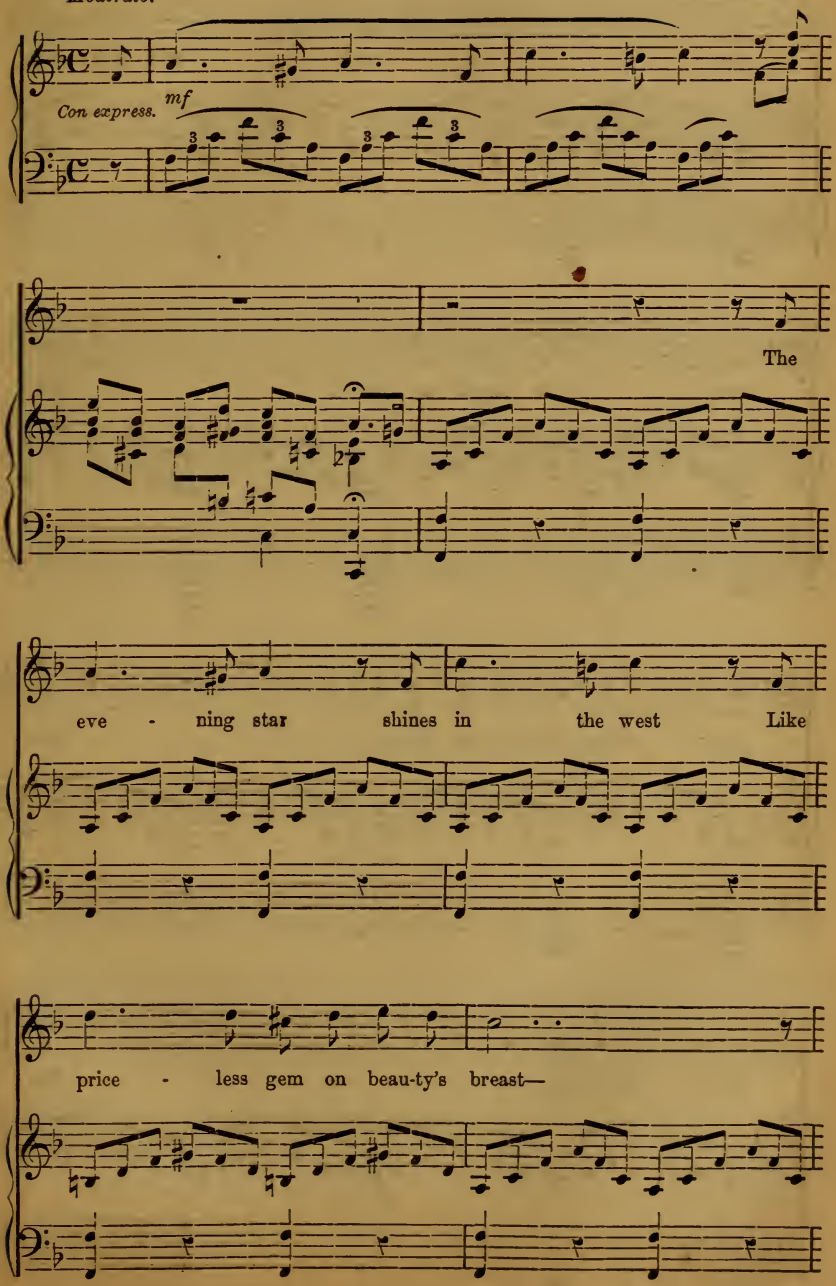
Cher - ry Isle, There's the land or Cher - ry Isle.

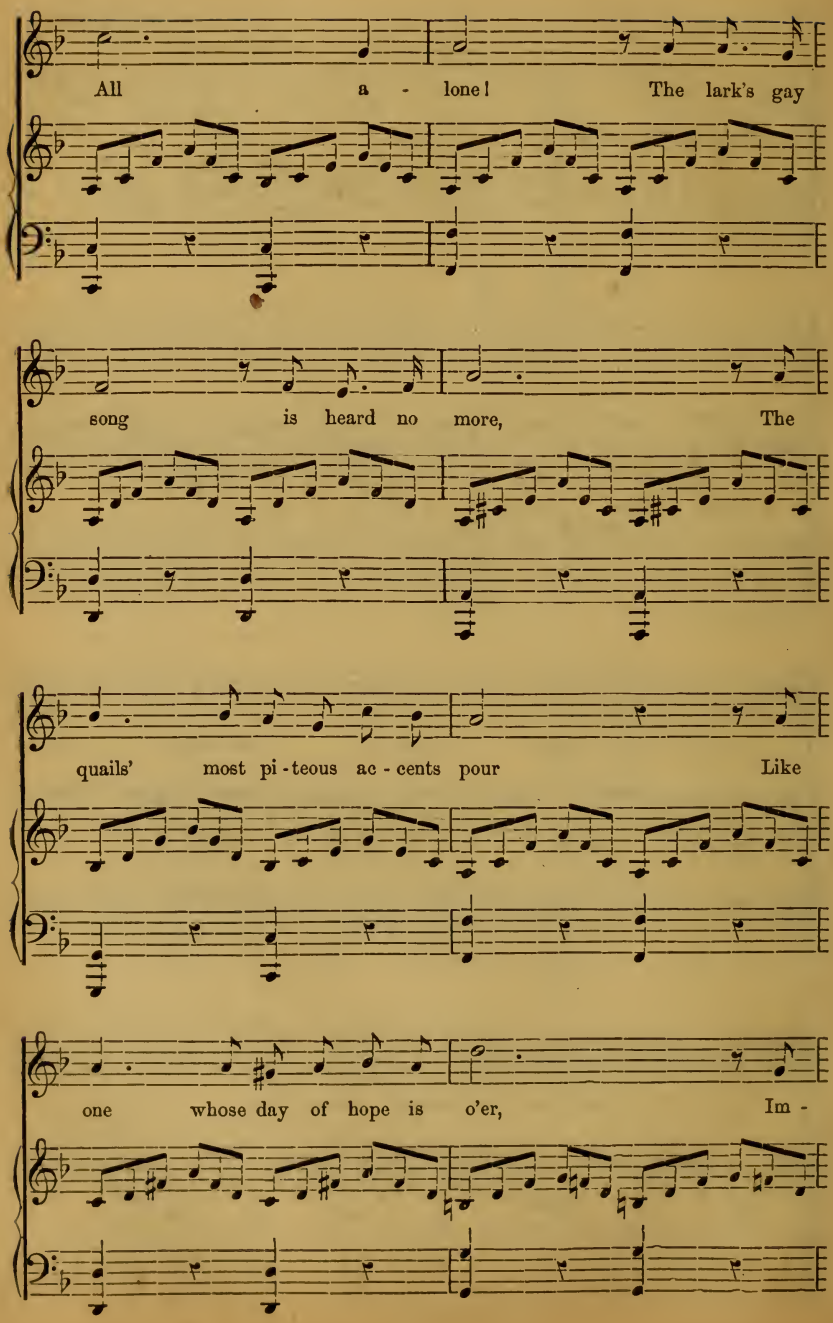
Cher-ry ripe, cher - ry ripe, ripe I cry, Full and fair ones,

come and buy,.... Cher-ry ripe, cher - ry ripe, ripe I


cry,.... Full and fair ones, come and buy.
Where the sun - beams sweet - ly smile, There's the
dol. esp.
land or Cher - ry Isle, There plan - ta - tion
ful - ly show All the year where cher - ries


grow, All the year where cher - ries grow.
Cher-ry ripe, cher-ry ripe, ripe I cry, Full and
rallentando.
fair ones, come and buy, Full and fair ones,
rallentando.
come and buy.


Moderato.
H. Millard.
Con express.
mf
The
eve - ning star shines in the west Like
price - less gem on beau-ty's breast—


All a - lone! The lark's gay
song is heard no more, The
quails' most pi - teous ac - cents pour Like
one whose day of hope is o'er, Im -

plor - ing fate for joys of yore— All.....

.... a - lone! All, all a - lone!

2. Oh, could I think that pensive star
Shone on for me though still afar—
All alone!
Shone on for me my way to light
Through trial's dark and lonely night
My song would once again be bright,
My heart be filled with youth's delight—
Though alone!
Although alone!

THE CHASE. Round.

1

A souther- ly wind and a cloud- y sky, Proclaim it a hunt-ing morn-ing;
Be-fore the sun ris- es a - way we fly, Dull sleep and a downy bed scorning.

2

To horse, my brave boys, and away! Bright Phœbus the hills is a - dorn - ing,
The face of all nature looks gay, 'Tis a beau-ti-ful scent-laying morn- ing.

3

Hark! hark! forward! Tan-ta - ra, tan-ta - ra, tan- ta - ra....

SISTER ELVES, IT IS THE HOUR.

Allegro vivace. S. Glover.

mf *cresc.*

sf *f* *p*

p a tempo.

Sis - ter Elves! it is the hour,

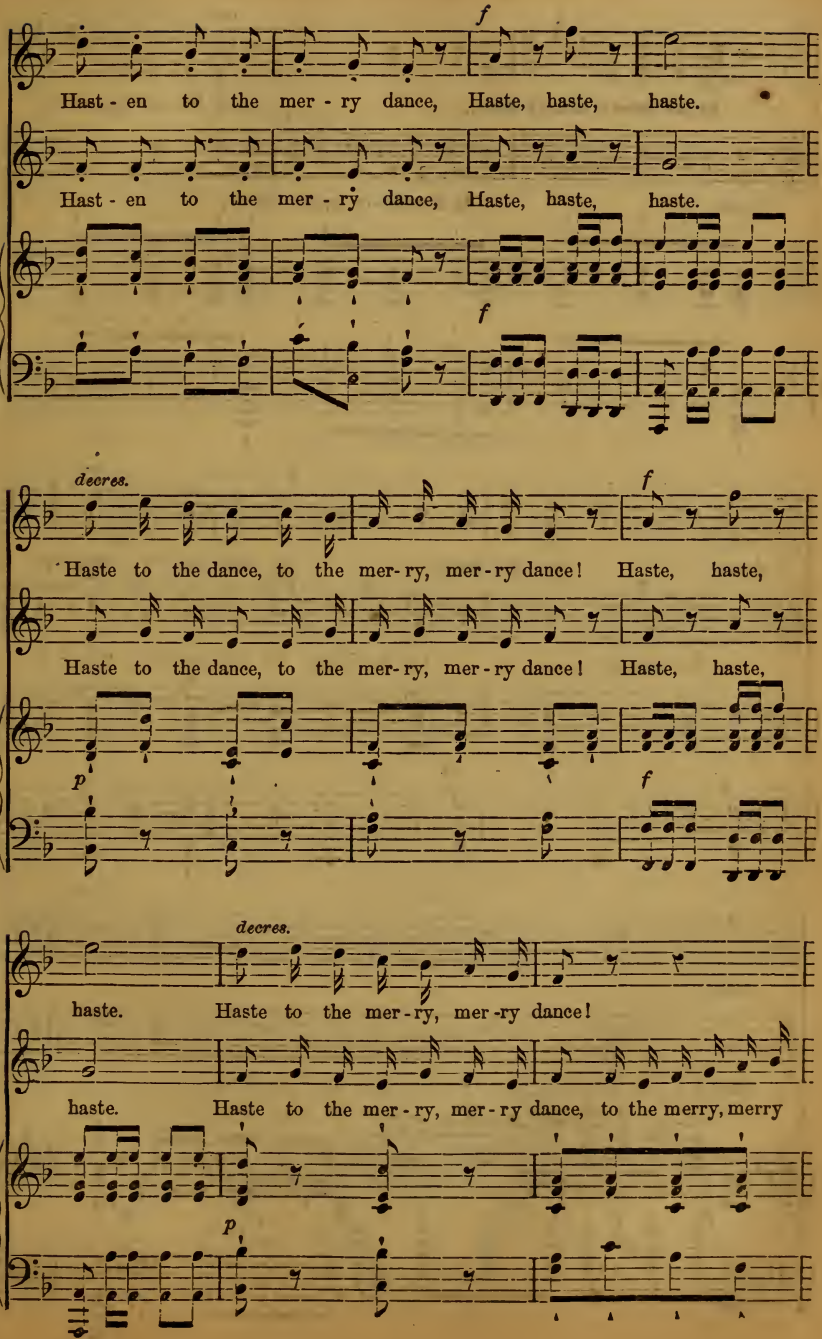
8va..... Sis - ter Elves! it is the hour,

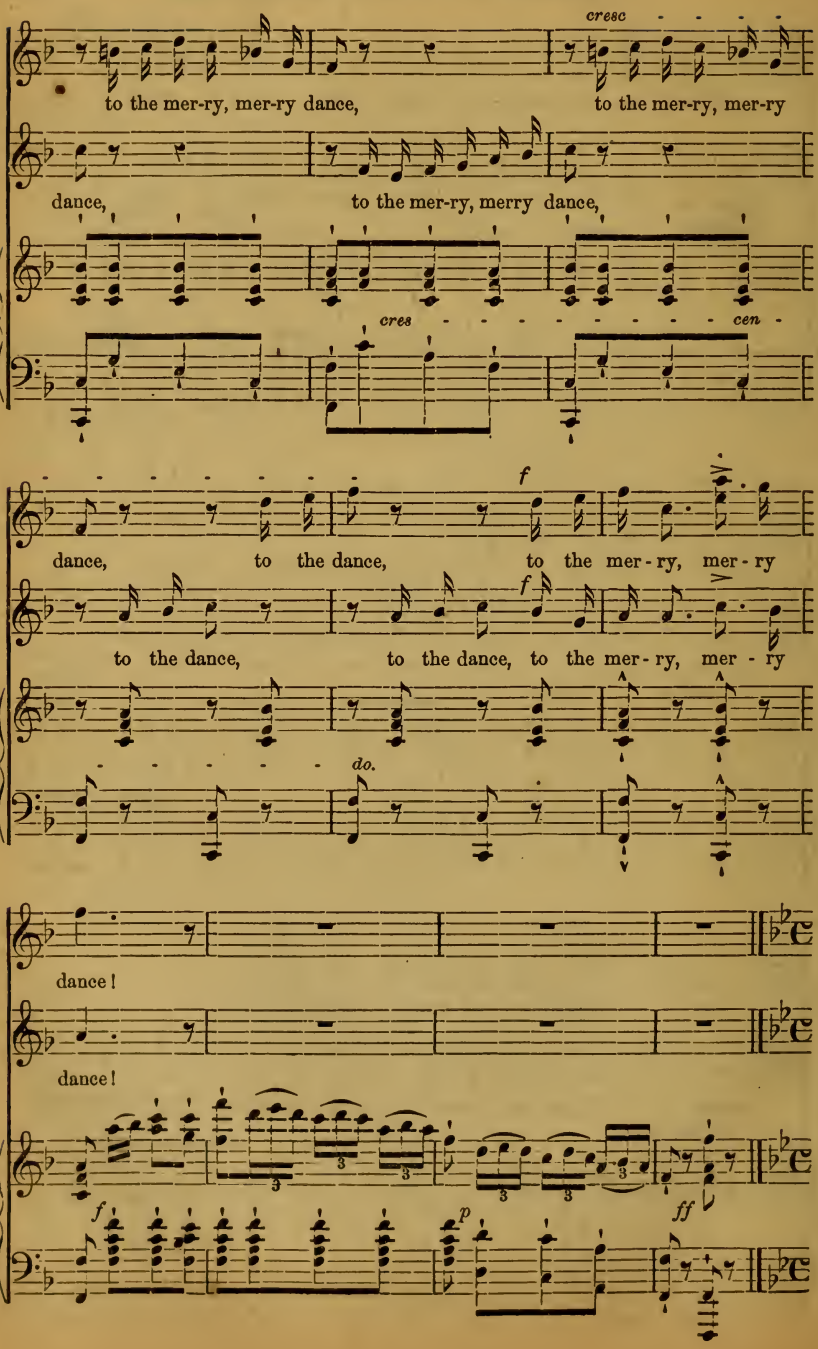
tr. *a tempo.*

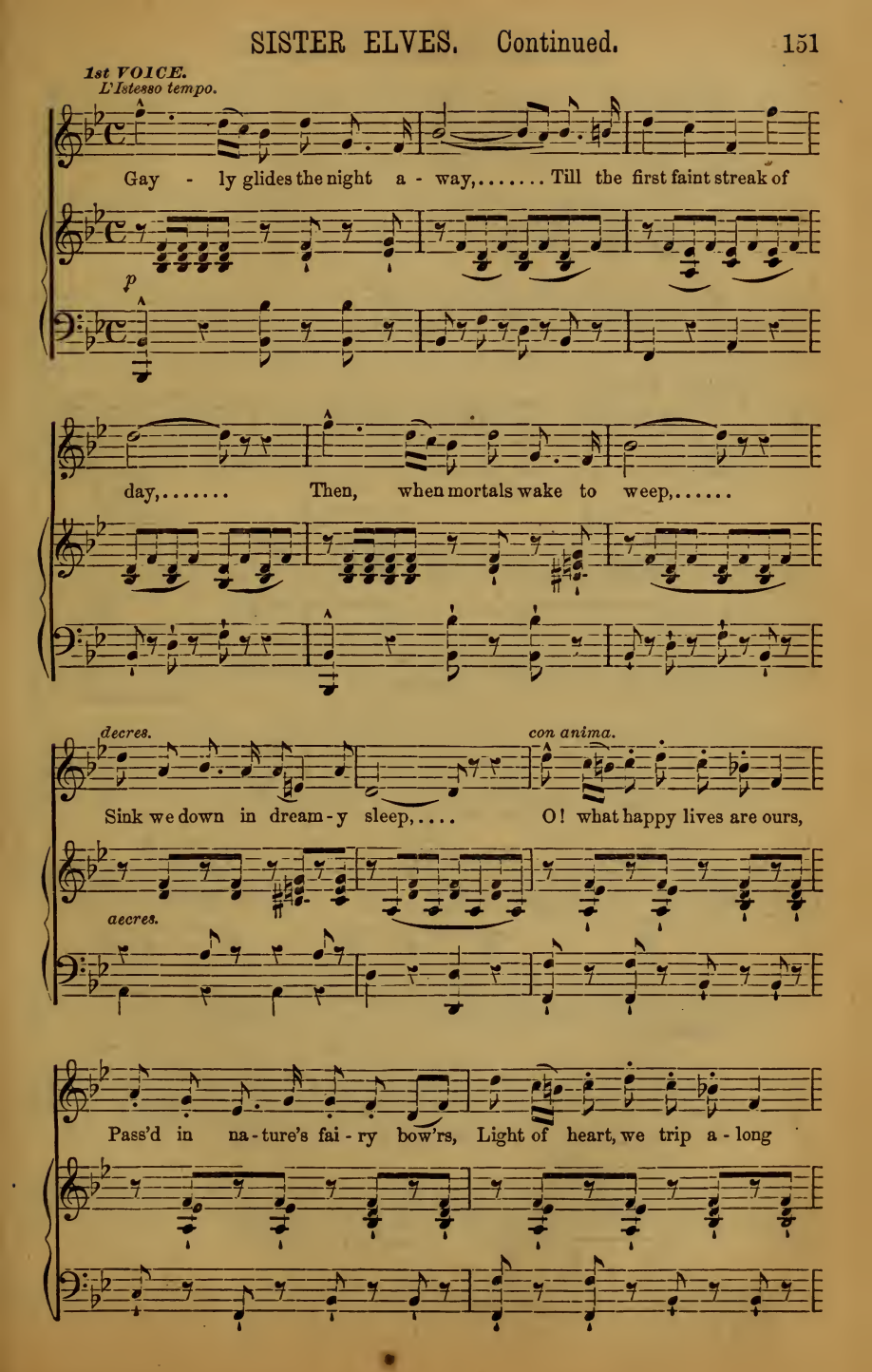
f *p lento.* *pp* *sempre staccato.*

Si-lence reigns in hall and bow'r, Through the for - est glades ad - vance,

Si-lence reigns in hall and bow'r, Through the for - est glades advance,


f
Hast - en to the mer - ry dance, Haste, haste, haste.
Hast - en to the mer - ry dance, Haste, haste, haste.
f
decres.
f
Haste to the dance, to the mer - ry, mer - ry dance! Haste, haste,
Haste to the dance, to the mer - ry, mer - ry dance! Haste, haste,
p
f
decres.
haste. Haste to the mer - ry, mer - ry dance!
haste. Haste to the mer - ry, mer - ry dance, to the merry, merry
p


cresc
to the mer-ry, mer-ry dance, to the mer-ry, mer-ry
dance, to the mer-ry, merry dance,
cres cen
f
dance, to the dance, to the mer-ry, mer-ry
f
to the dance, to the dance, to the mer-ry, mer-ry
do.
dance!
dance!
f
p
ff


1st VOICE.
L'Istesso tempo.
Gay - ly glides the night a - way,..... Till the first faint streak of
p
day,..... Then, when mortals wake to weep,.....
decres.
con anima.
Sink we down in dream - y sleep,.... O! what happy lives are ours,
aecres.
Pass'd in na - ture's fai - ry bow'rs, Light of heart, we trip a - long

calando. *dim.*

To the mu - sic of our song,..... To the

calando.

Grazioso. *a tempo.*

mu - sic, To the mu - sic, To the mu - sic

a tempo.

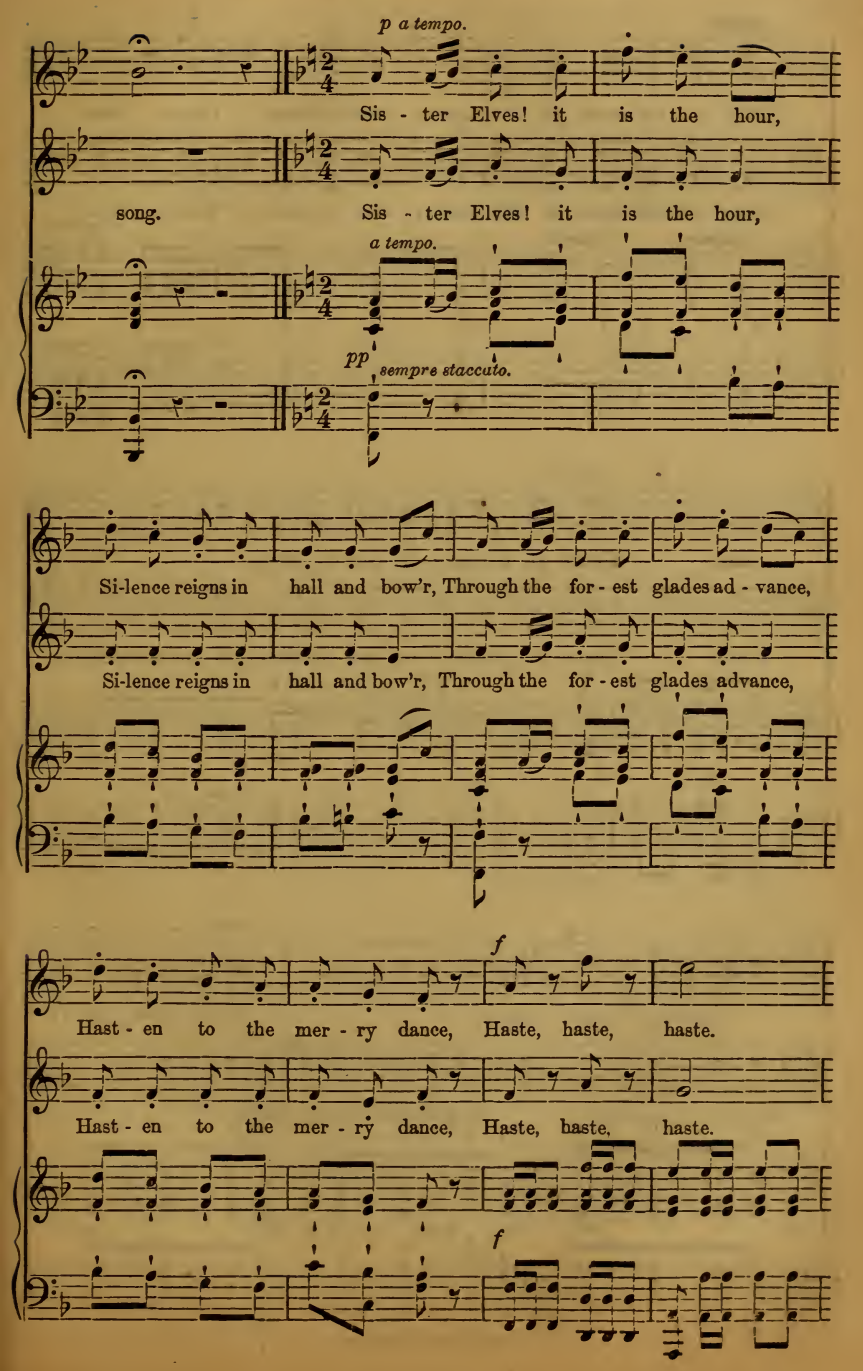
p

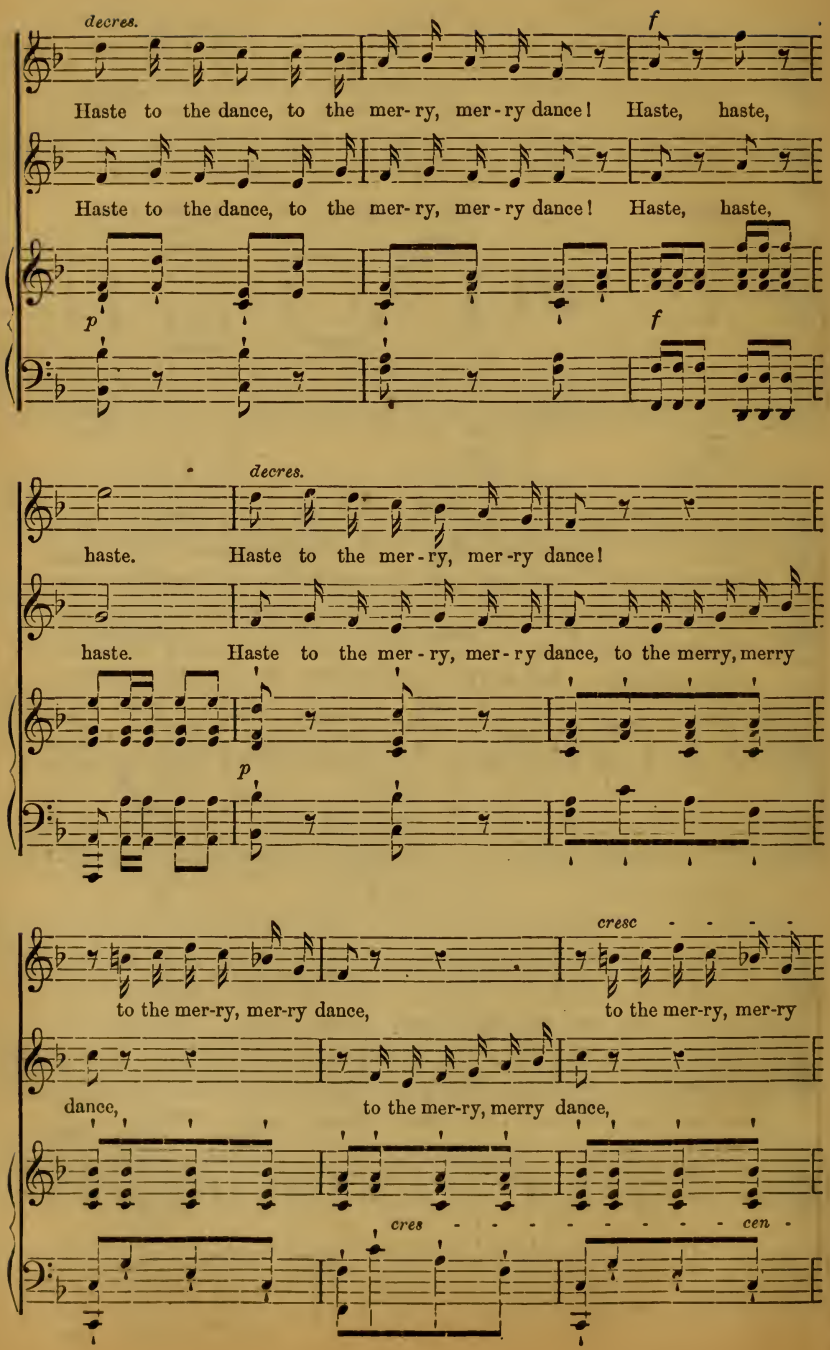
of our song..... To the mu -sic, To the

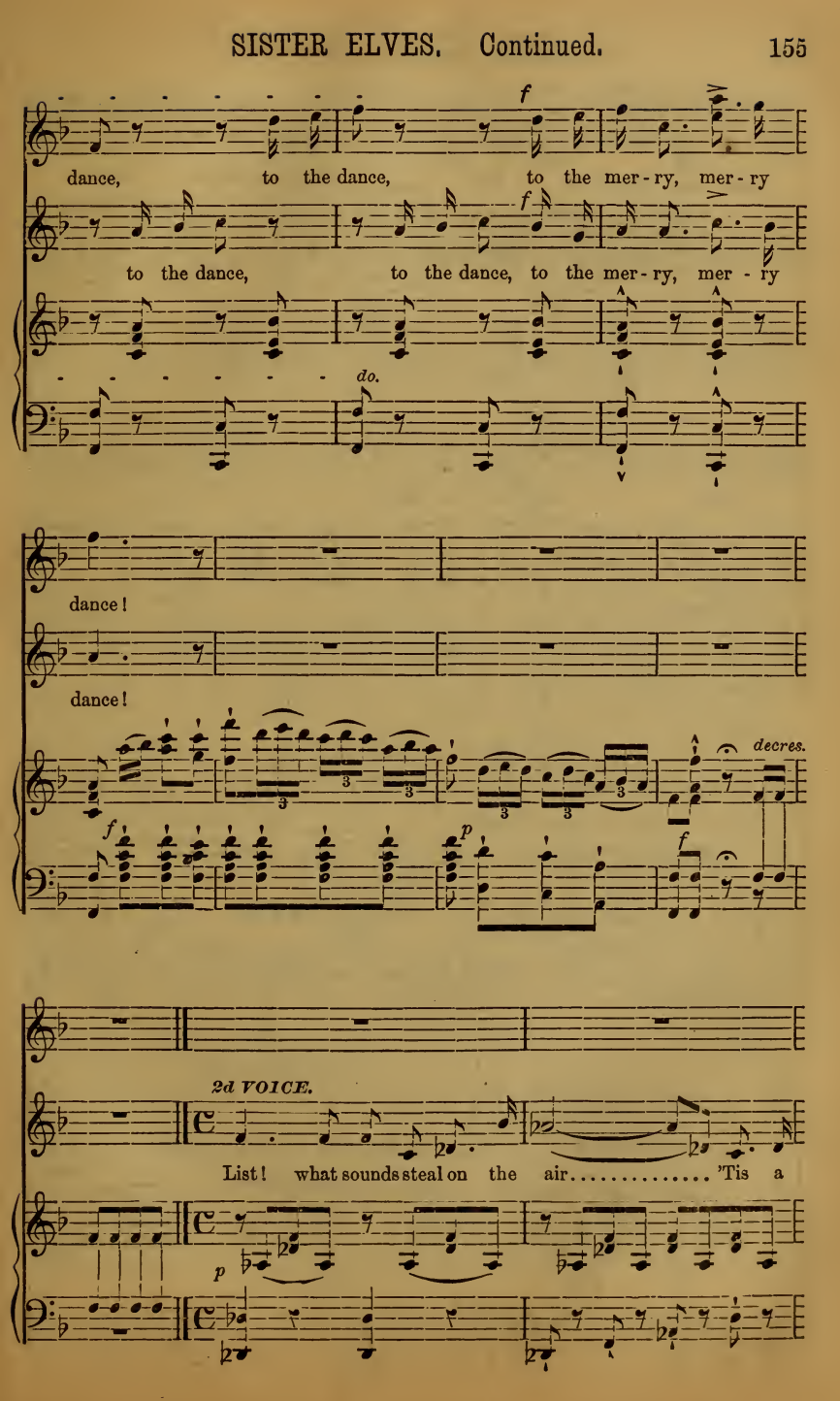
rit.

mu - sic, To the mu - sic, to the mu - sic of our

cresc. *rit.* *sf*


p a tempo.
Sis - ter Elves! it is the hour,
song. Sis - ter Elves! it is the hour,
a tempo.
pp
sempre staccato.
Si-lence reigns in hall and bow'r, Through the for - est glades ad - vance,
Si-lence reigns in hall and bow'r, Through the for - est glades advance,
f
Hast - en to the mer - ry dance, Haste, haste, haste.
Hast - en to the mer - ry dance, Haste, haste, haste.
f


decres.
f
Haste to the dance, to the mer-ry, mer-ry dance! Haste, haste,
Haste to the dance, to the mer-ry, mer-ry dance! Haste, haste,
p
f
decres.
haste. Haste to the mer-ry, mer-ry dance!
haste. Haste to the mer-ry, mer-ry dance, to the merry, merry
p
cresc
to the mer-ry, mer-ry dance, to the mer-ry, mer-ry
dance, to the mer-ry, merry dance,
cres
cen


f
dance, to the dance, to the mer - ry, mer - ry
f
to the dance, to the dance, to the mer - ry, mer - ry
do.
dance!
dance!
decres.
f
p
f
2d VOICE.
List! what sounds steal on the air..... 'Tis a
p

youth and maid - en fair, Wand'ring hith-er hand in

cres.

hand, Happy as the Fai - - ry band.....

cresc. decres.

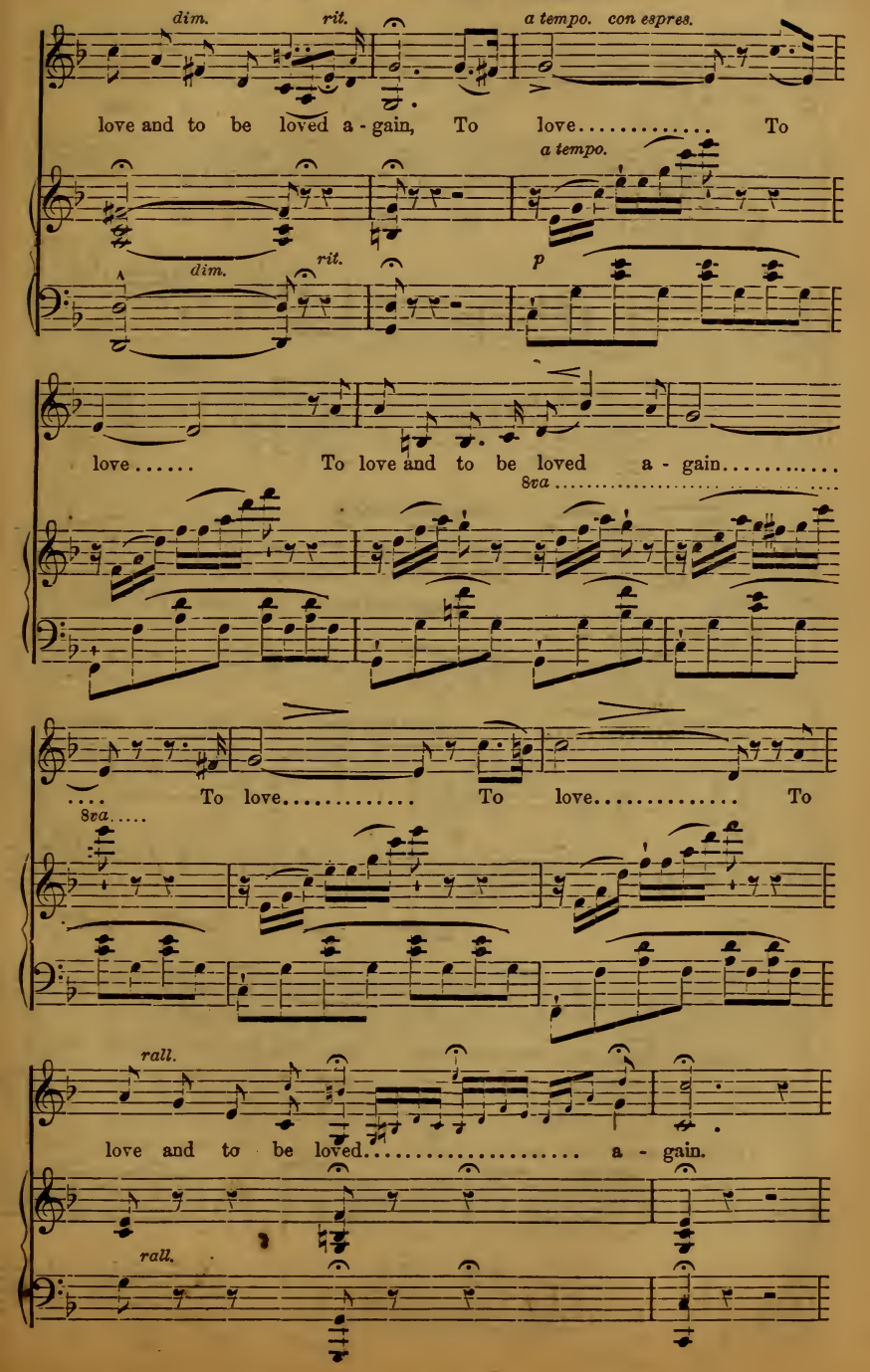
dolce.

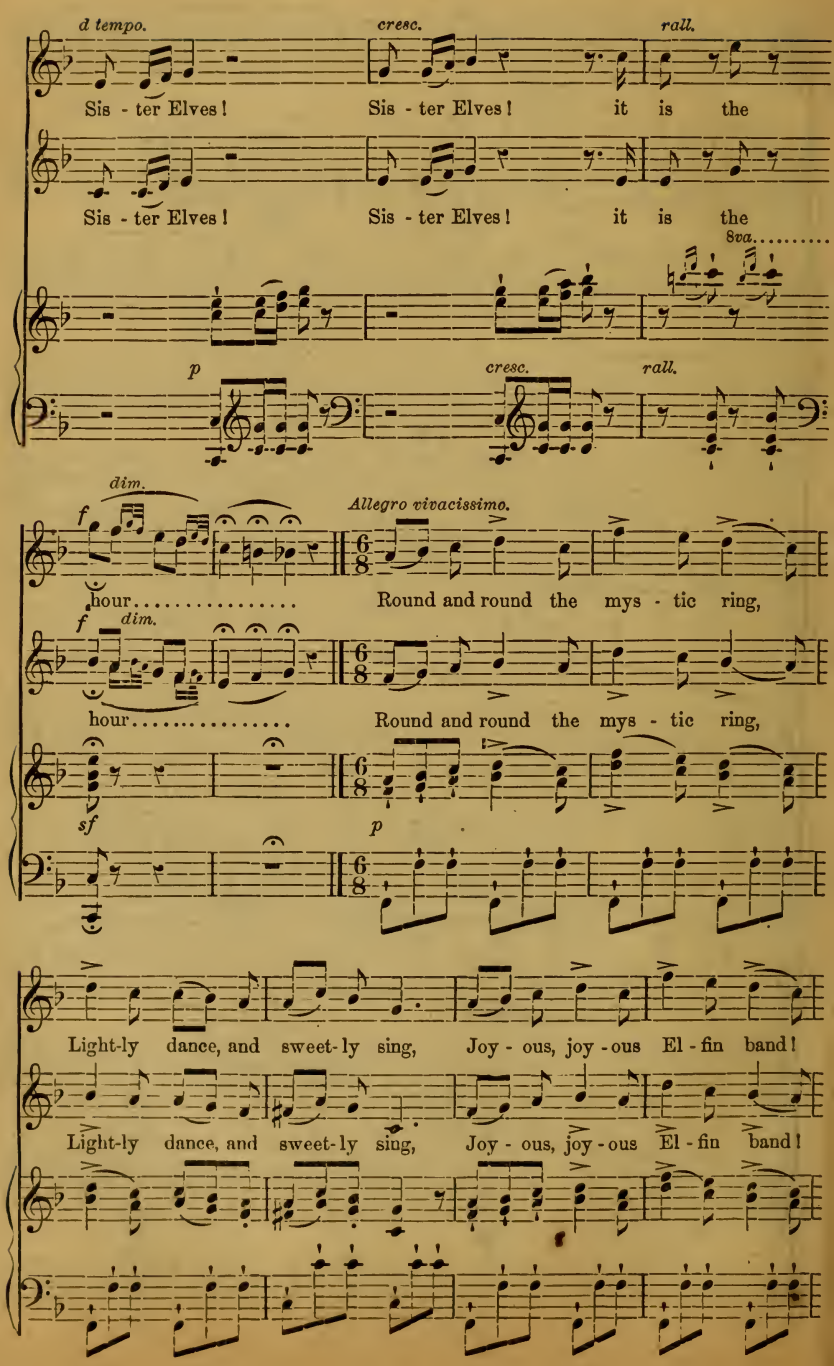
Love's sweet vows they whisper low..... Like the murm'ring streamlets

p 8va.....

flow..... Here is balm for all earth's pain..... To

8va.....


dim.
rit.
a tempo. con espres.
love and to be loved a - gain, To love..... To
a tempo.
dim.
rit.
p
love..... To love and to be loved a - gain.....
8va
.... To love..... To love..... To
8va.....
rall.
love and to be loved..... a - gain.
rall.


d tempo.
cresc.
rall.
Sis - ter Elves! Sis - ter Elves! it is the
Sis - ter Elves! Sis - ter Elves! it is the
8va
p
cresc.
rall.
f
dim.
hour.....
Allegro vivacissimo.
Round and round the mys - tic ring,
f
dim.
hour.....
Round and round the mys - tic ring,
sf
p
Light-ly dance, and sweet-ly sing, Joy - ous, joy - ous El - fin band!
Light-ly dance, and sweet-ly sing, Joy - ous, joy - ous El - fin band!

Hap - py, hap - py Fai - ry- land. La, la, la, la, la, la,

Hap - py, hap - py Fai - ry- land. Round .....

8va.....

la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,

..... and round the mys - tic ring,

8va.....

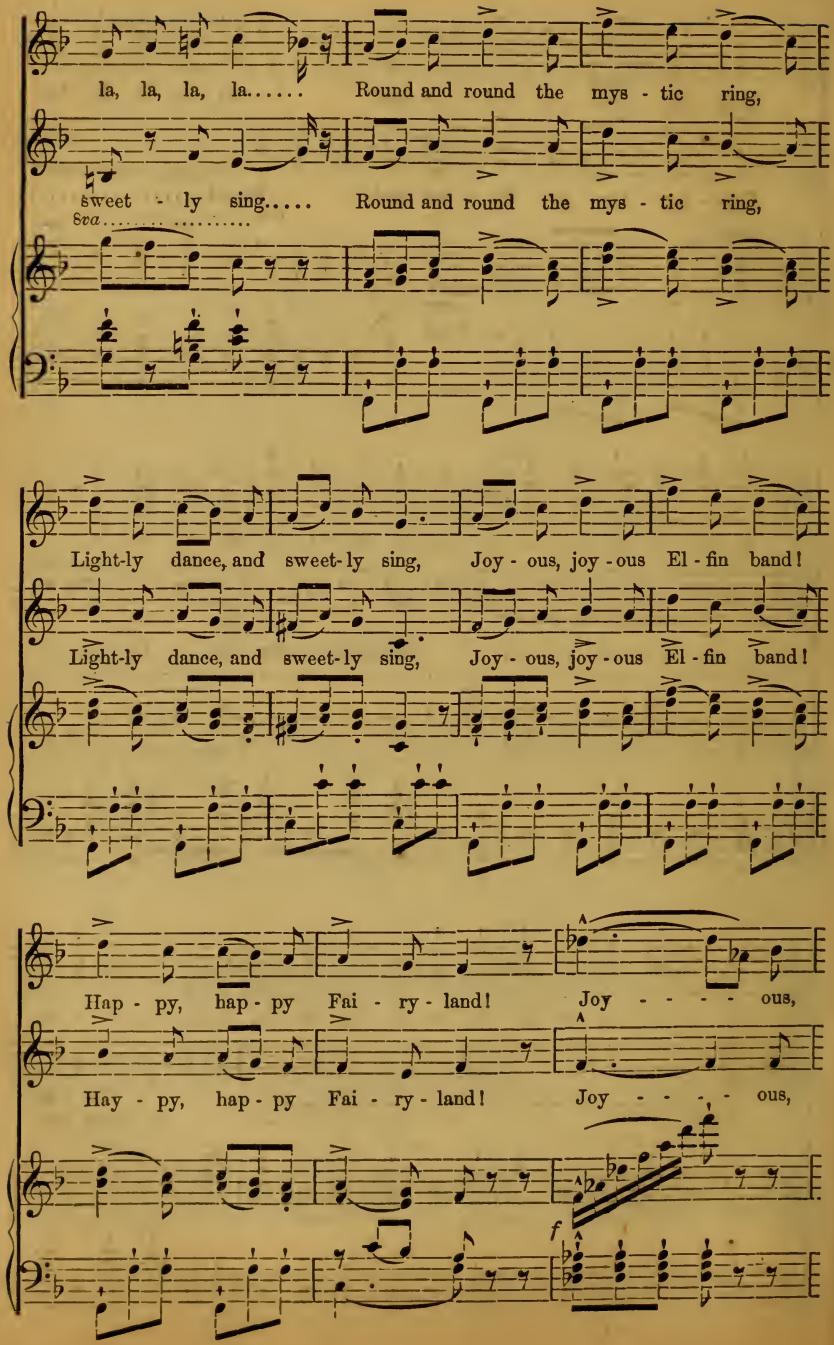
tr

la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,

Light - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - ly dance, and

8va.....

tr


la, la, la, la..... Round and round the mys - tic ring,
sweet - ly sing..... Round and round the mys - tic ring,
8va.....
Light-ly dance, and sweet-ly sing, Joy - ous, joy - ous El - fin band!
Light-ly dance, and sweet-ly sing, Joy - ous, joy - ous El - fin band!
Hap - py, hap - py Fai - ry - land! Joy - - - - ous,
Hay - py, hap - py Fai - ry - land! Joy - - - - ous,
f

joy - - - - - ous El - - - - - - fin band!.....

joy - - - - - ous El - - - - - - fin band!.....

p

Hap - - - - - py, hap - - - - - - py Fai - - - -

Hap - - - - - py, hap - - - - - - py Fai - - - -

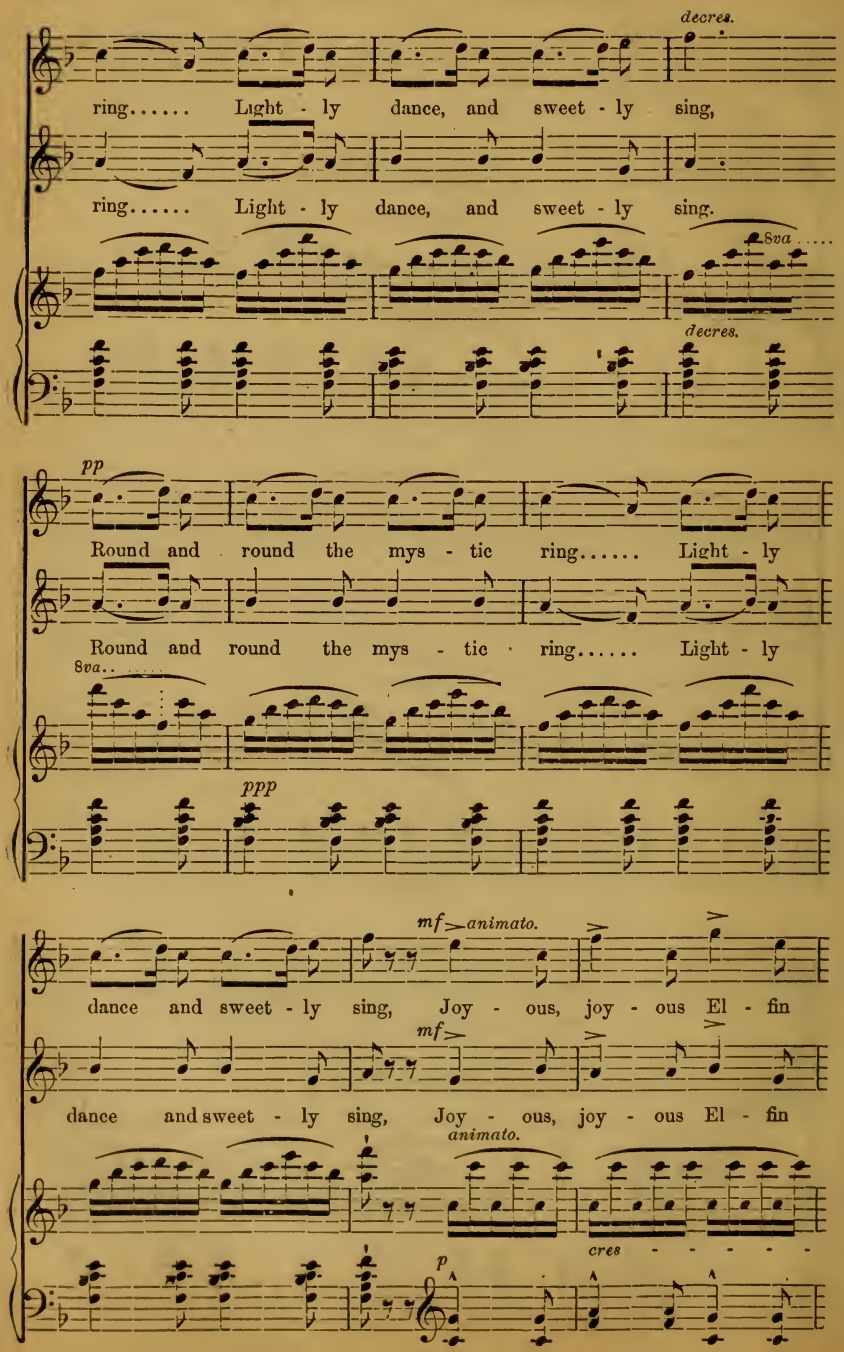
f *p*

p

- - - - ry - land! Round and round the mys - tic

- - - - ry - land! Round and round the mys - tic

pp


decres.
ring..... Light - ly dance, and sweet - ly sing,
ring..... Light - ly dance, and sweet - ly sing.
8va
decres.
pp
Round and round the mys - tic ring..... Light - ly
Round and round the mys - tic ring..... Light - ly
8va
ppp
mf animato.
dance and sweet - ly sing, Joy - ous, joy - ous El - fin
mf
dance and sweet - ly sing, Joy - ous, joy - ous El - fin
animato.
cres - - - - -
p

band! Hap - py, hap - py Fai - ry - land!

band! Hap - py, hap - py Fai - ry - land!

8va

tr tr

- - cen - - - - - - do. f

Fai - ry - land, Fai - ry - land,..... Fai - ry -

Fai - ry - land, Fai - ry - land,..... Fai - ry -

8va

land.....

land.....

8va

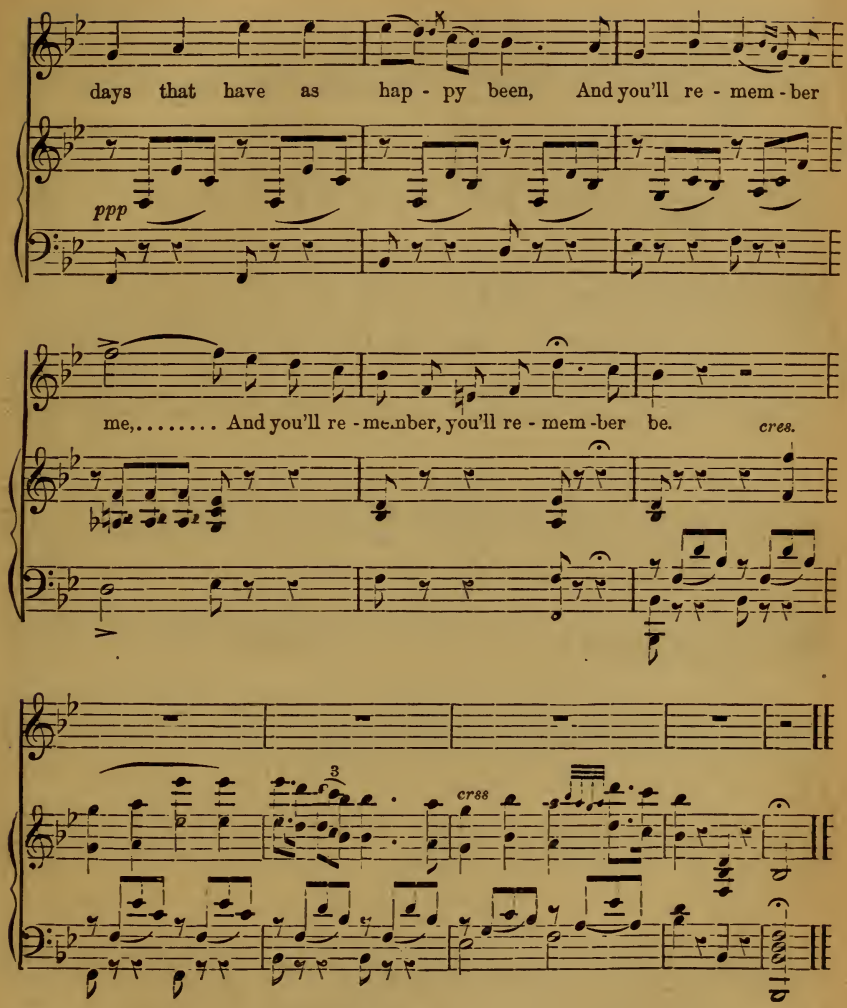
cres - - - - cen - - - - do. ff

THEN YOU'LL REMEMBER ME.

Andante cantabile. BALFE.

1. When oth - er lips and oth - er hearts, Their tales of love shall tell, In lan - guage whose ex - cess im - parts The power they feel so well: There may, per - haps, in such a scene Some rec - ol - lec - tion be, Of

f *f*



2.

When coldness or deceit shall slight
  The beauty now they prize,
And deem it but a faded light
  Which beams within your eyes;
When hollow hearts shall wear a mask
  'Twill break your own to see,
In such a moment I but ask
  That you'll remember me,
  That you'll remember, you'll remember me.

THE YEAR'S LAST HOUR.

Moderato. J. A. P. Shultz.

1. The year's last hour is sound - ing, From tower and stee -ple high; Come

1. The year's last hour is sound - ing, From tower and stee -ple high; Come

let us join our voi - ces, And sing a kind good- bye. For, though some care it

let us join our voi - ces, And sing a kind good- bye. For, though some care it

brought us, Much good it al - so taught us; Al - lowed us time o'er

brought us, Much good it al - so taught us; Al - lowed us time o'er

earth to roam, And brought us near - er to our home: Al -

earth to roam, And brought us near - er to our home; Al -

lowed us time o'er earth to roam, And brought us near-er to our home.

lowed us time o'er earth to roam, And brought us near-er to our home.

2.

Who of us, now assembled
To greet the coming year,
When it has filled its circle,
Will still be living here?
The buds we fondly cherish,
By sudden frost may perish;
‖: The whirlwind, all unlooked for, blows,
Which rends the oaks, and crops the rose. :‖

3.

But courage! friends and brothers,
Be blithe and light of heart;
The good will be united,
Though here so soon they part,
United ne'er to sever,
But live and love forever;
‖: And whether there you live, or here,
I wish you all a good new year. :‖

COME FROM AFAR, THOU BIRDLING OF BEAUTY.

Moderato e cantabile. H. TUCKER.

1. Come from a - far, thou bird-ling of beau - ty, Wak-en the woods with thy sweet notes a - gain; Bid all the ech - oes from val - ley and moun-tain Chant to thy mu - sic their soft - est re - frain. How have I missed thee, thou bird-ling of beau-ty, Through the long sea - son of

2. Hushed are thy warblings, thou birdling of beau - ty, Lonely the haunts where thy sweet voice was heard; Leaf-let and riv - u - let mournful - ly sigh - ing, Wait but to her - ald thy com-ing, sweet bird. Lin-ger no lon - ger, thou bird-ling of beau-ty, Hast - en, the pleas - ures we

rtard.

col. voce.

ad lib. *a tempo.*

win-ter and gloom, From the dark woods comes no mel - o-dy
pine for to bring, Na - ture will charm me not if thou art

colla voce.

steal-ing, O - ver the val-leys no breath of per-fume.
ab-sent, Spring is re - turn-ing! oh, come with the spring.

CHORUS.

Soprano.

Come from a - far, Come from a - far, Bird-ling of

Alto.

Tenor.

Come from a - far, from a - far, Bird-ling of

Bass.

beau - ty, Oh, come from a - far, Come from a - far,

beau - ty, Oh, come from a - far, Come from a -

slentando.

Come from a - far, Bird - ling of beau - ty, oh, come from a - far.

far, from a - far, Bird - ling of beau - ty, oh, come from a - far.

slentando.

col. voce.

Allegretto. J. L. Hatton.

1. Old Si - mon, the Cel - lar - er, keeps a rare store Of
2, Dame Mar - ge - ry sits in her own still room, And a

Malm - sey, and Mal - voi - sie,..... And Cy - prus, and who can say
ma - tron sage is she;.... From thence oft at cur - few is

how ma - ny more! For a cha - ry old soul is he.... A
waft - ed a fume, She says, "It is Rose - ma - rie:".. She

cha - ry old soul is he..... Of Sack and Ca - na - ry he
says, "It is Rose - ma - rie:"..... But there's a small cup-board be -

nev - er doth fail, And all the year round there is brew - ing of
hind the back stair, And the maids say they oft - en see Mar - ge - ry

8va

leggiero.

ad lib.

a tempo.

ale; Yet he nev - er ail - eth, he quaint - ly doth say, While he
there. Now Mar - ge - ry says that she "grows ve - ry old, And she

colla voce.

a tempo.

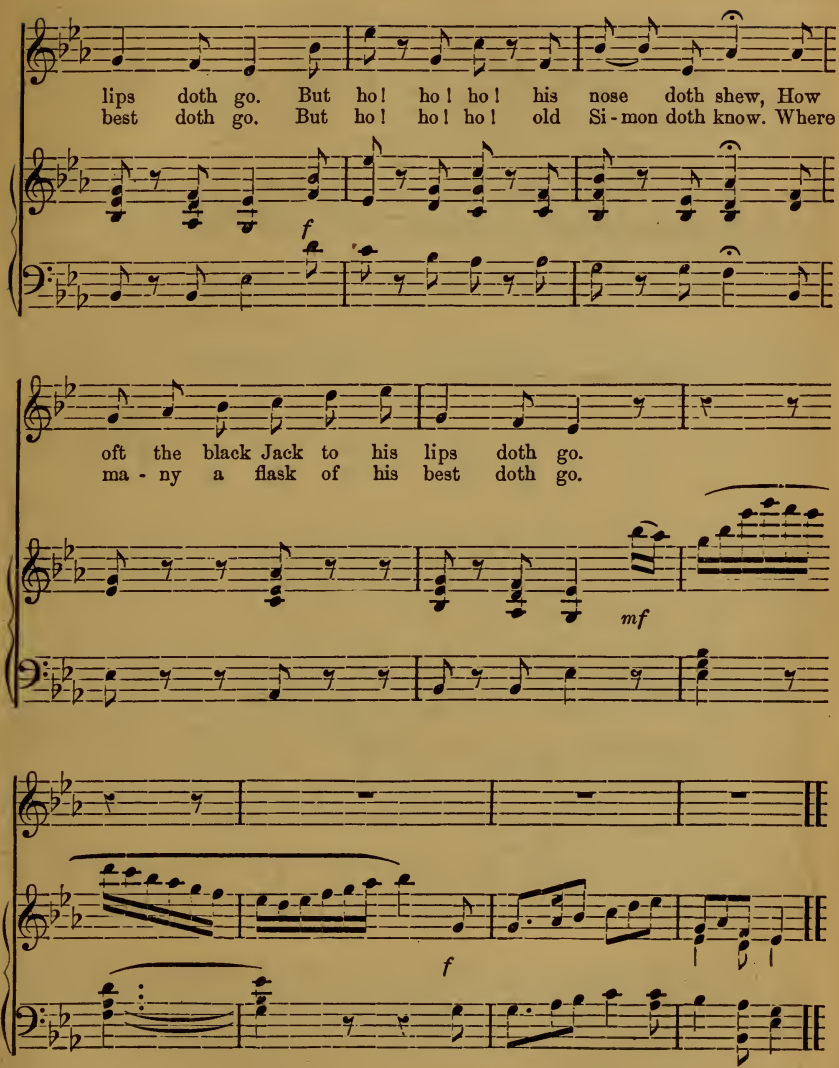
sostenuto.

p

keeps to his so - ber six fla - gons a day: But ho! ho! ho!
must take a some-thing to keep out the cold!" But ho! ho! ho!

p

his nose doth shew, How oft the black Jack to his
old Si - mon doth know, Where ma - ny a flask of his



3. Old Simon reclines in his high-back'd chair,
And oft talks about taking a wife;
And Margery is often heard to declare:
"She ought to be settled in life!"
But Margery has (so the maids say) a tongue,
And she's not very handsome, and not very young:
So somehow it ends with a shake of the head,
And old Simon he brews him a tankard instead;
While ho! ho! ho! he will chuckle and crow,
What! marry old Margery? no! no! no!

SLOWLY AND SOFTLY MUSIC SHOULD FLOW.

Andante grazioso.

STEPHEN GLOVER.

p

8va loco.

pp *cres.*

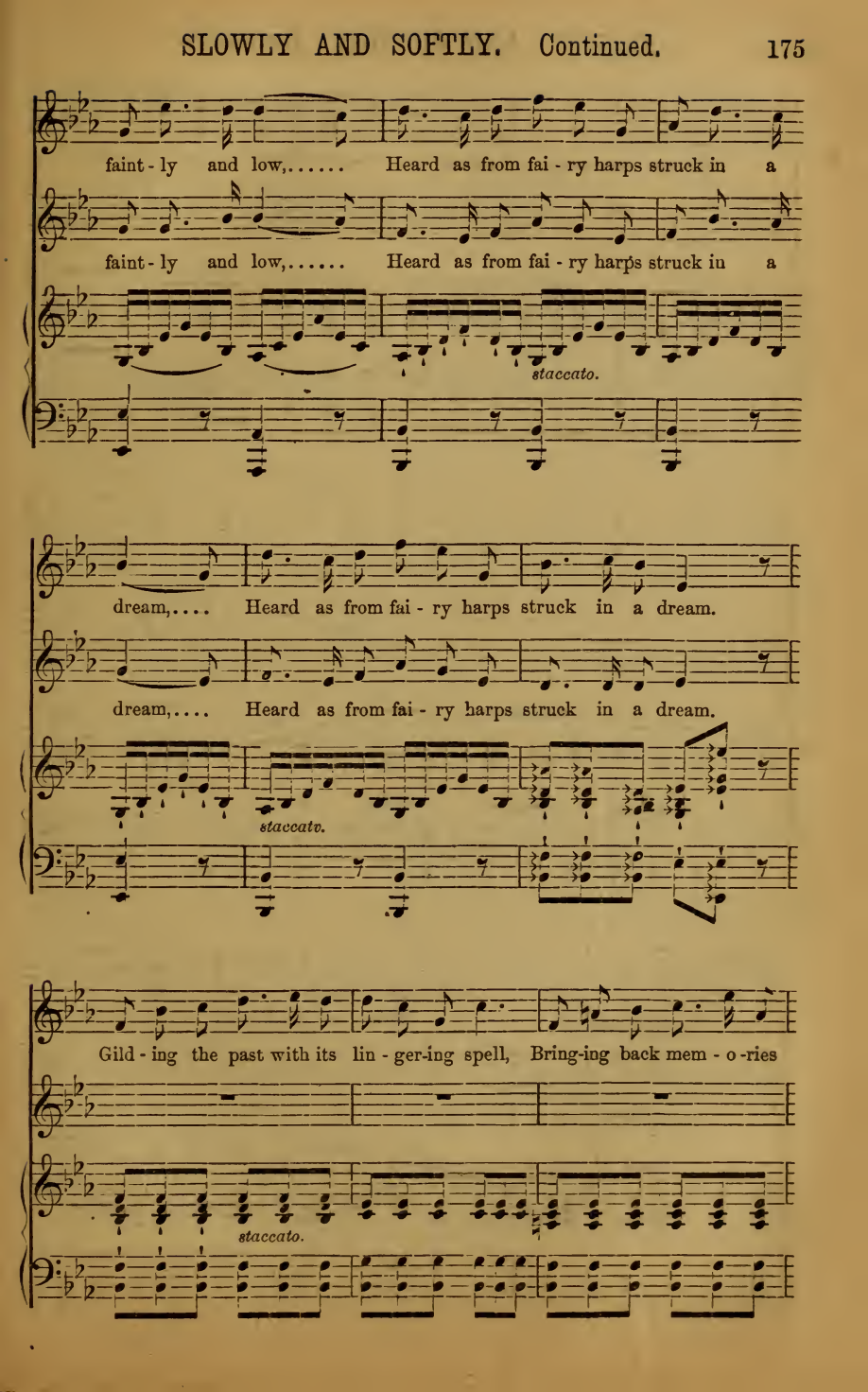
Slow - ly and soft - ly mu - sic should flow,.... Like the light

Slow - ly and soft - ly mu - sic should flow,.... Like the light

p

rip - ples that glide o'er the stream; Whis - per-ing mel - o - dies

rip - ples that glide o'er the stream; Whis - per-ing mel - o - dies


faint - ly and low,..... Heard as from fai - ry harps struck in a
faint - ly and low,..... Heard as from fai - ry harps struck in a
staccato.
dream,.... Heard as from fai - ry harps struck in a dream.
dream,.... Heard as from fai - ry harps struck in a dream.
staccato.
Gild - ing the past with its lin - ger-ing spell, Bring-ing back mem - o -ries
staccato.

gen - tle and dear, Soothing the bo - som where sym - pa - thy dwells,

staccato.

Claiming the trib - ute of ma - ny a tear. Soft - ly

a tempo.

Slow - ly

p a tempo.

music should flow, Whis - per - ing faint - ly and low,....

music should flow, Whis - p'ring faint - ly and low,....

8va

p dim.

Slow - ly, soft - ly, mu - sic should flow,.... Slow - ly,

Slow - ly, soft - ly, mu - sic should flow, Slow - ly,

8va

p dim.

p rit. cres.

soft - ly, mu - sic should flow.

soft - ly, mu - sic should flow.

8va

p rit. cres. f f

piu allegro.

Gay - ly and glad - ly mu - sic should sound, When at the

Gay - ly and glad - ly mu - sic should sound, When at the

p piu allegro.

fes - tal the young and the gay..... Meet in the cir - cle that

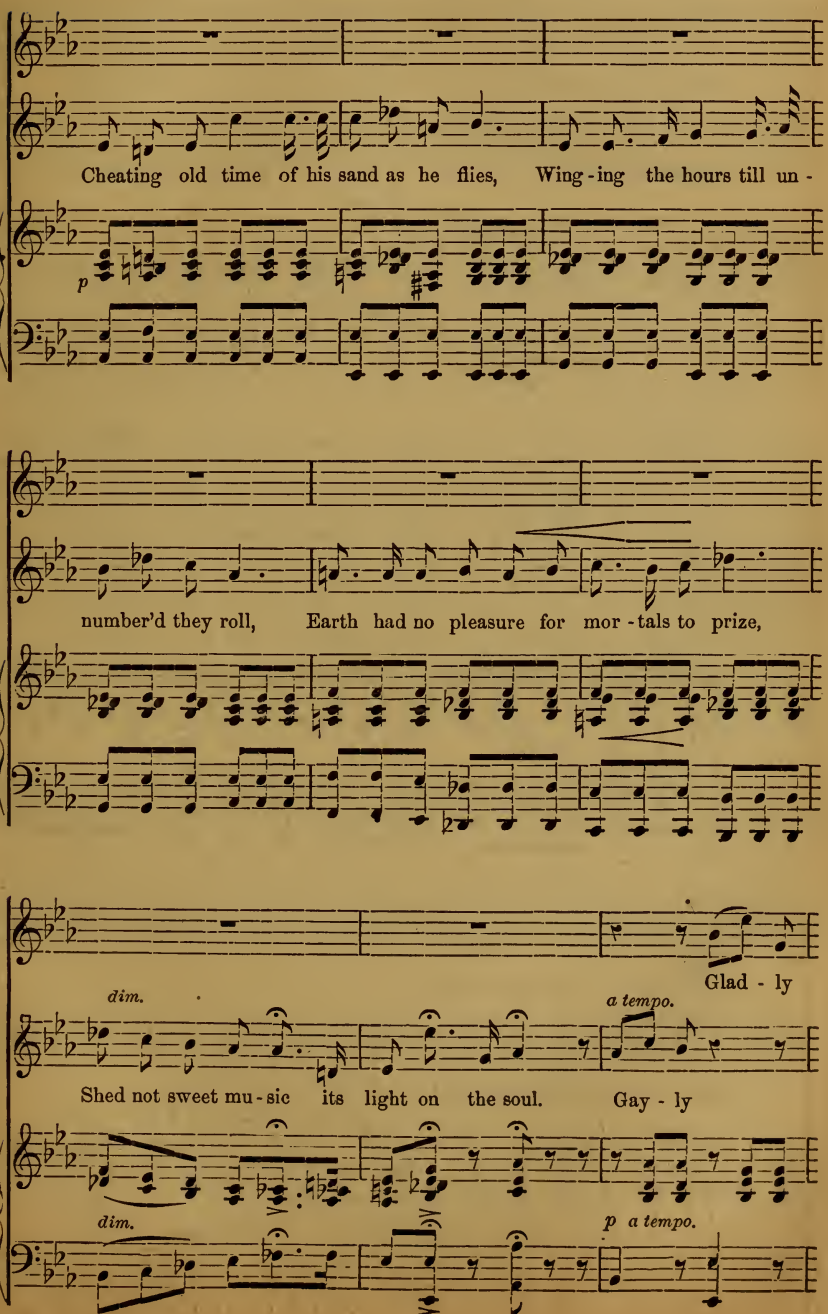
fes - tal the young and the gay Meet in the cir - cle that

friendship has crown'd, Dance the light hours in glad-ness a -

friendship has crown'd, Dance the light hours in glad-ness a -

way,..... Dance the light hours in glad - ness a - way.

way,..... Dance the light hours in glad - ness a - way.


Cheating old time of his sand as he flies, Wing-ing the hours till un-
p
number'd they roll, Earth had no pleasure for mor-tals to prize,
Glad-ly
dim.
a tempo.
Shed not sweet mu-sic its light on the soul. Gay-ly
dim.
p a tempo.

music should sound, Glad - ly mu - sic should sound,

music should sound, Gay - ly mu - sic should sound,

Staccato. *8va*

cres. con anima.

Gay - ly, glad - ly mu - sic should sound,.... Gay - ly,

Gay - ly, glad - ly mu - sic should sound, Gay - ly,

con anima. *cres.* *staccato.*

cres.

glad - ly, mu - sic should sound.

glad - ly, mu - sic should sound.

cres. *f* *Ped.* *

TYROLIAN.

1. High up on the point of yon mount-ain I dwell, No spot on earth's bo-som can please me so well; There bloom sweetest flow-ers, clear springs bub-ble there, And sweet mountain bells ring so live-ly and clear: Ju-hee! Ju-hee! so live-ly and clear, clear.

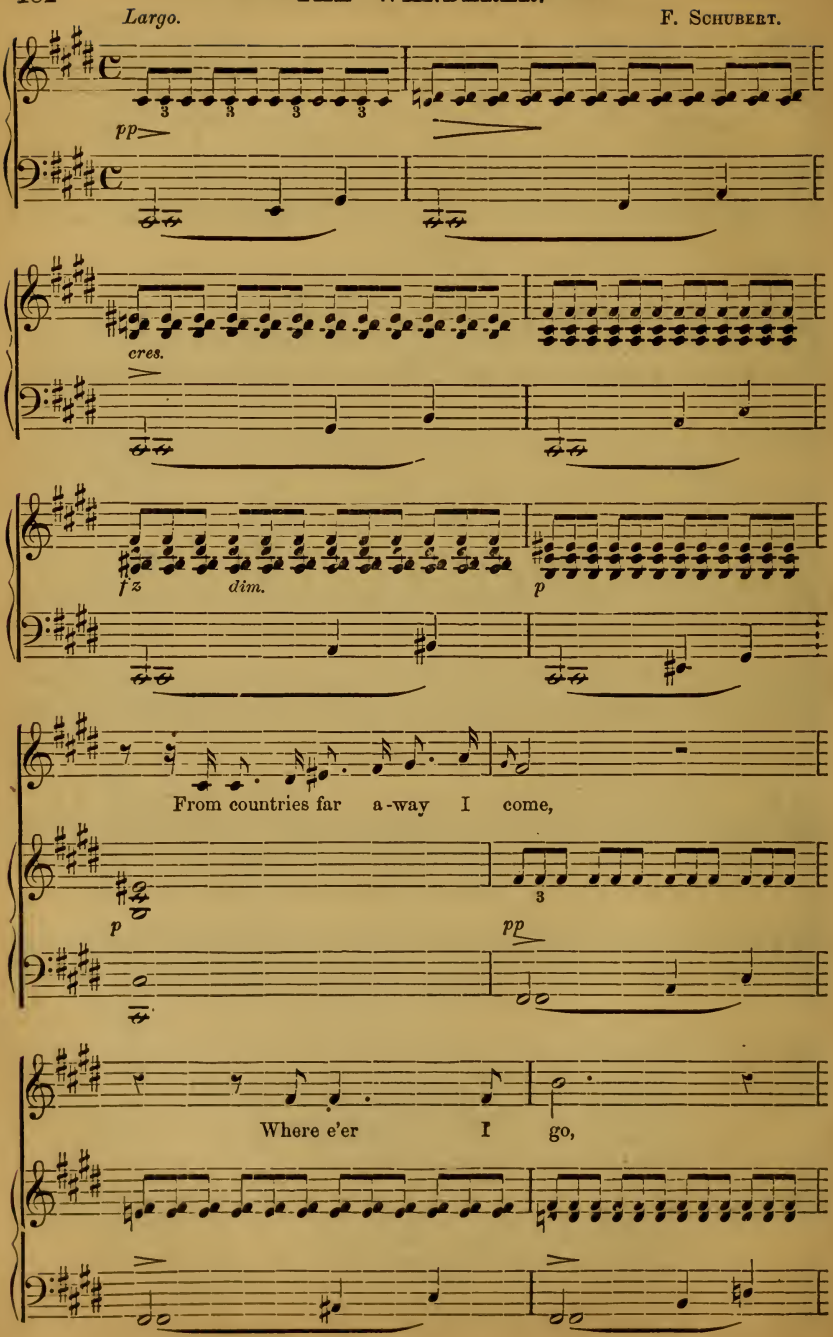
Juhee! Juhee!

2.

I look towards the village, smoke-hidden from view;
Then feast on the breath of the mountain anew;
I look toward my flocks, and if any I lack,
I take up my Alp-horn, and summon them back;
Juhee, Juhee, and summon them back.

3.

When driven by winter, I go to the vale,
I pine with the dwellers, so sad and so pale,
I live on the thought that when spring melts the snow,
Again to the peak of the mountain I go;
Juhee, Juhee, to the mountain I go.


Largo.
F. Schubert.
pp
cres.
fz
dim.
p
From countries far a-way I come,
p
pp
Where e'er I go,

where e'er I go,

fz *cres.*

find no home.

f *fp* *pp*

I wan - der

pp

on, de - void of peace.

8 *marcato.*

My joys di - min - - ish, woes..... in-

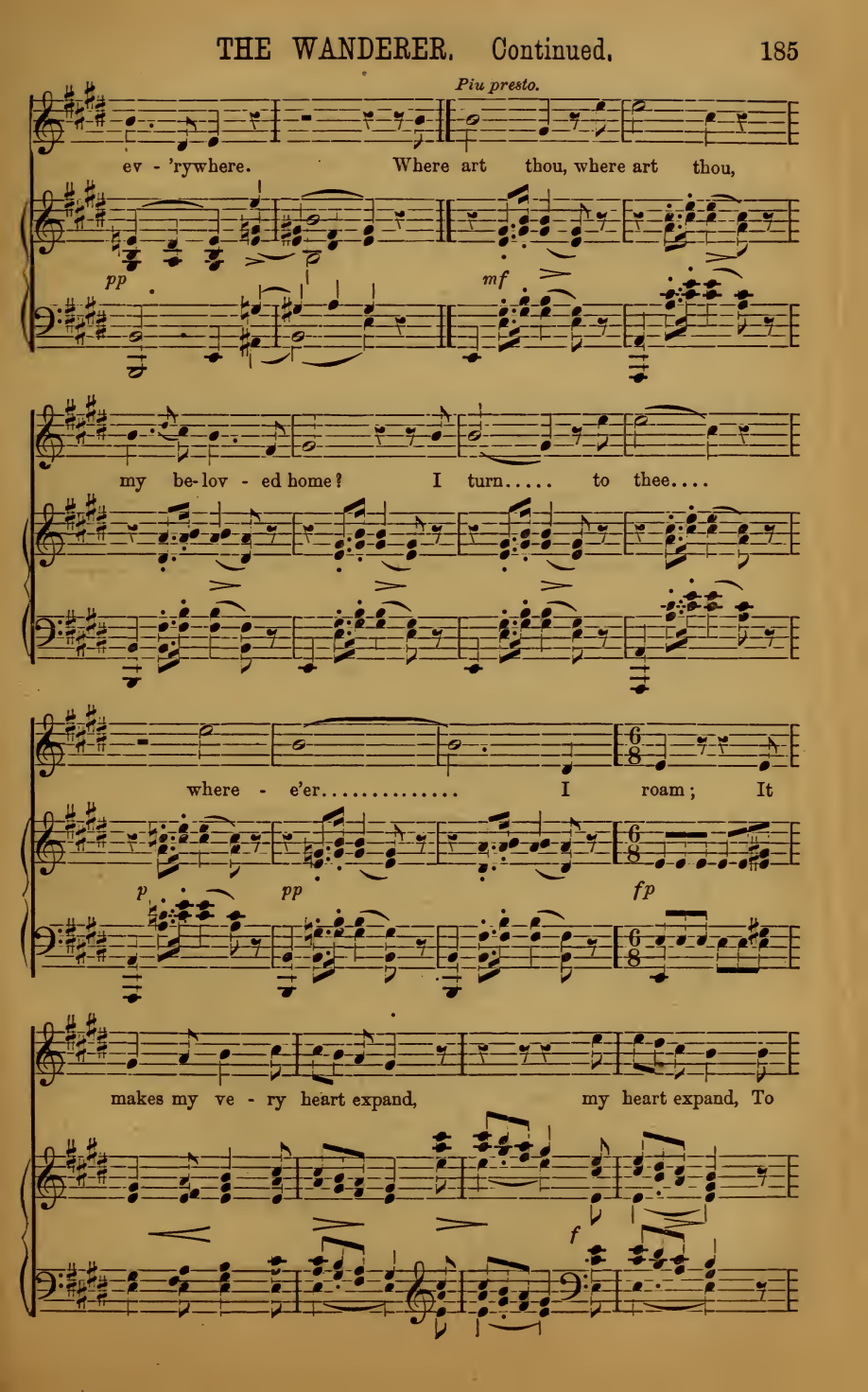
p

- - crease, woes..... in - crease; The sun's warm rays to

ppp *pp*

me feel cold, My life's young days seem grow - ing old, The

bloom - ing flow - ers dead and sere, I feel a stran - ger


Piu presto.
ev - 'rywhere. Where art thou, where art thou,
pp
mf
my be-lov - ed home? I turn..... to thee....
where - e'er..... I roam; It
p
pp
fp
makes my ve - ry heart expand, my heart expand, To
f

think of thee, my na-tive land, Thy cliffs so white, thy hills so blue, Where

p

blooms the rose and lil - y too, And ear - ly friends with hearts so true, Oh!

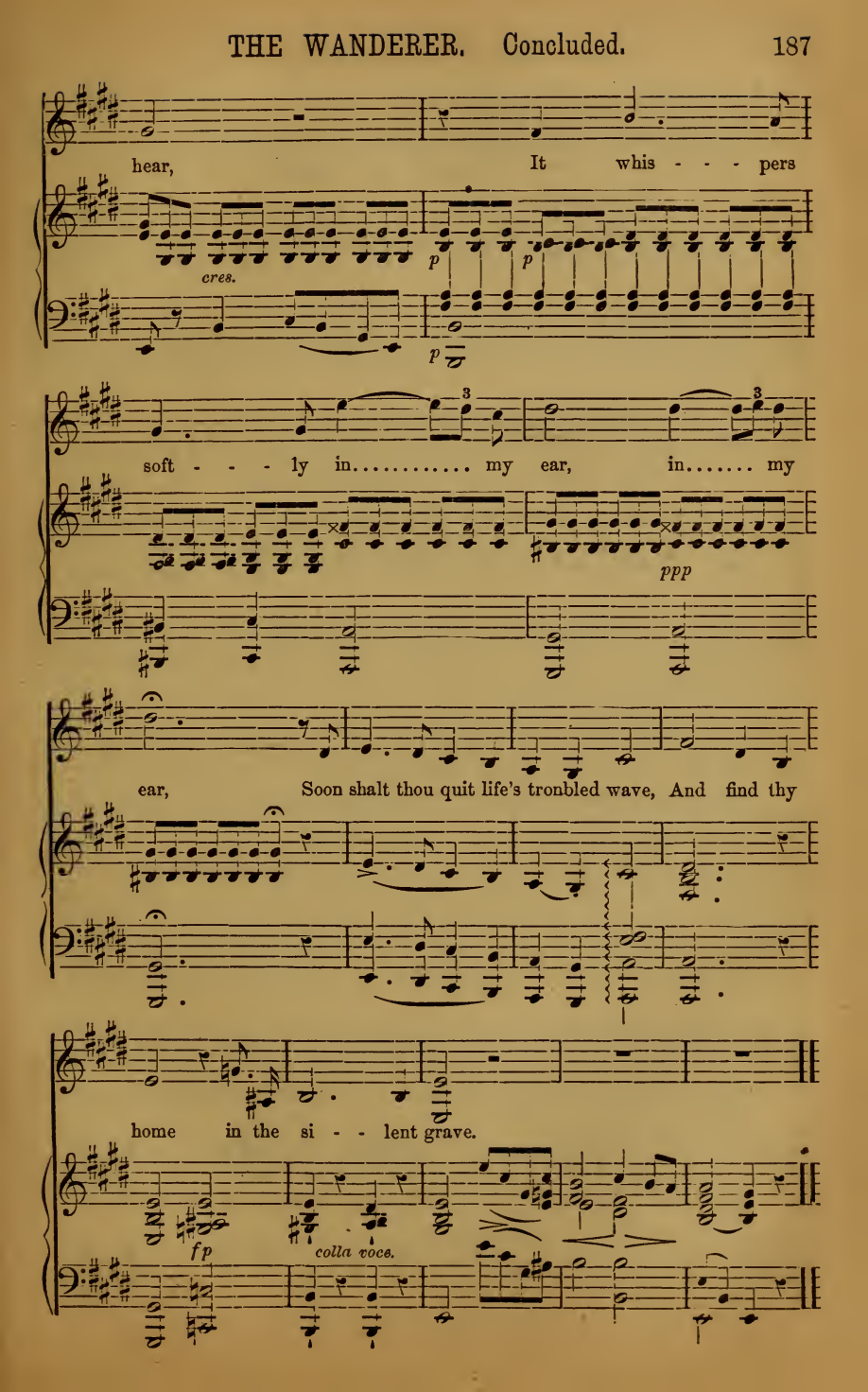
Tempo primo.

land, where art thou?

fp *fp* *pp*

A spir - it's warn - - - ing voice I

pp


hear, It whis - - - pers
cres.
p
p
p
soft - - - ly in..... my ear, in..... my
3
3
ppp
ear, Soon shalt thou quit life's tronbled wave, And find thy
home in the si - - lent grave.
fp
colla voce.

THE SWITZER BOY.

Swiss.

1. Here am I, a mer-ry Switz - er boy, Heart-y and full of joy;

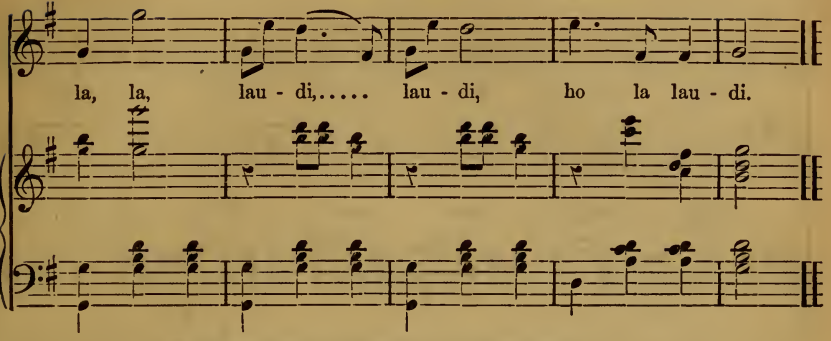
If you my world would see, Come up here with me, Rise with the

ris - ing sun, Sleep by the ris - ing moon, Switz - er boy, Switz - er boy,

rit.

This is my song, la la la lau - di,.... lau - di,.... lau - di,....

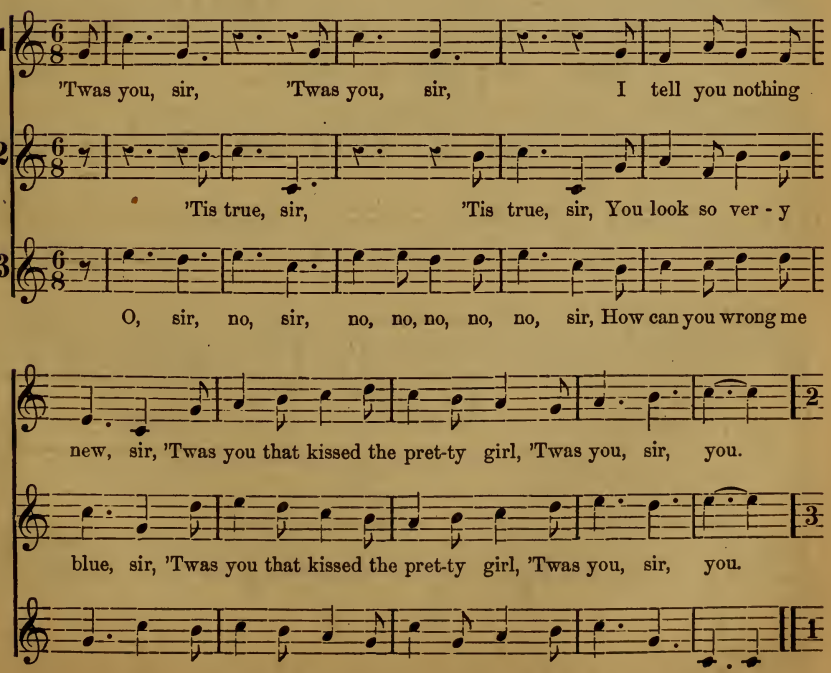
a tempo.



2. When I blow my alp-horn loud and clear,
All my dear herd appear;
Here and there follow me,
Where I will lead;
When I at night go home,
Yodling my laudi dum,
Gretchen cries, Switzer boy, why tarry so long?
La la la laudi, &c.

'TWAS YOU, SIR. Round.

Dr. Hayes.



HOW GENTLY, HOW CALMLY.

Adagio. ENYVETT.

How gen-tly, how calm-ly, cool eve-ning,

How gen-tly, how calm-ly, cool eve-ning,

The stars.....

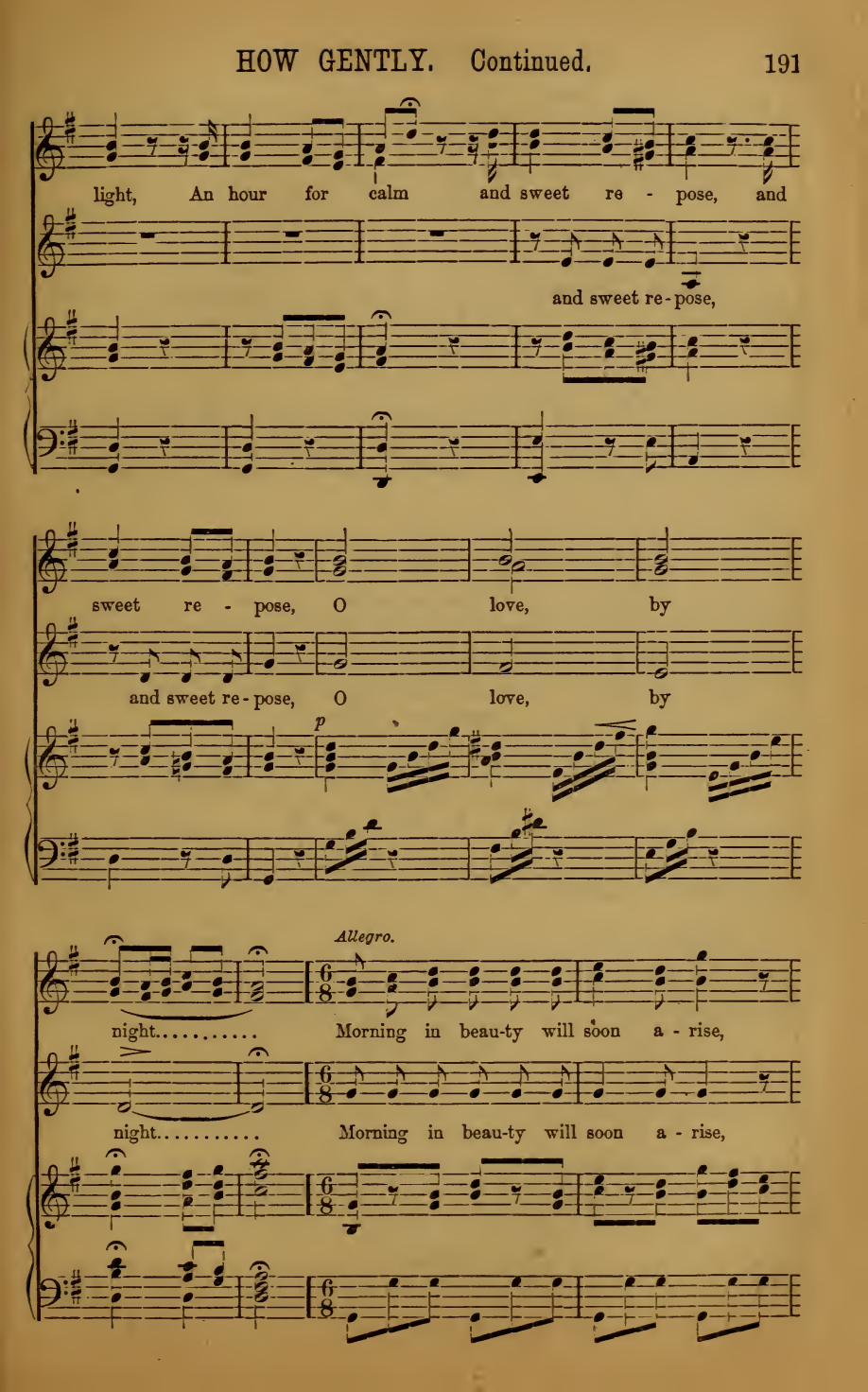
In beau-ty now veils the skies, The stars.....

In beau-ty now veils the skies, The

..... so bright, The moon..... ap-pears

..... so bright, The moon..... ap-pears with soft - est

stars so bright, The moon ap-pears,


light, An hour for calm and sweet re - pose, and
and sweet re-pose,
sweet re - pose, O love, by
and sweet re-pose, O love, by
p
Allegro.
night..... Morning in beau-ty will soon a - rise,
night..... Morning in beau-ty will soon a - rise,

Ra-diant and bright with sun - ny skies, Then to our la - bor

Ra-diant and bright with sun - ny skies, Then to our la - bor

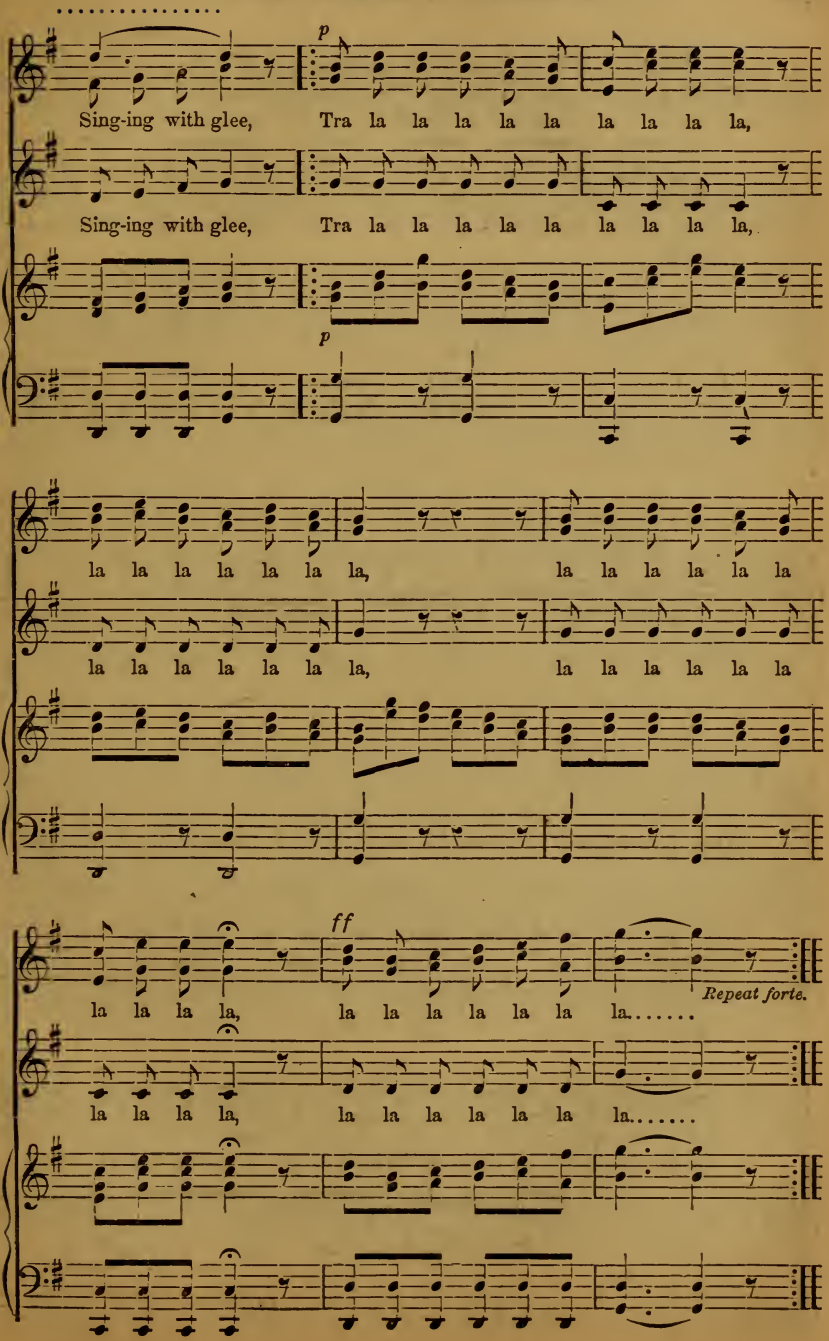
ev - ery one, Ac-tive and cheerful till set of sun,

ev - ery one, Ac-tive and cheerful till set of sun,

Sing-ing with glee,..... Sing-ing with glee,.....

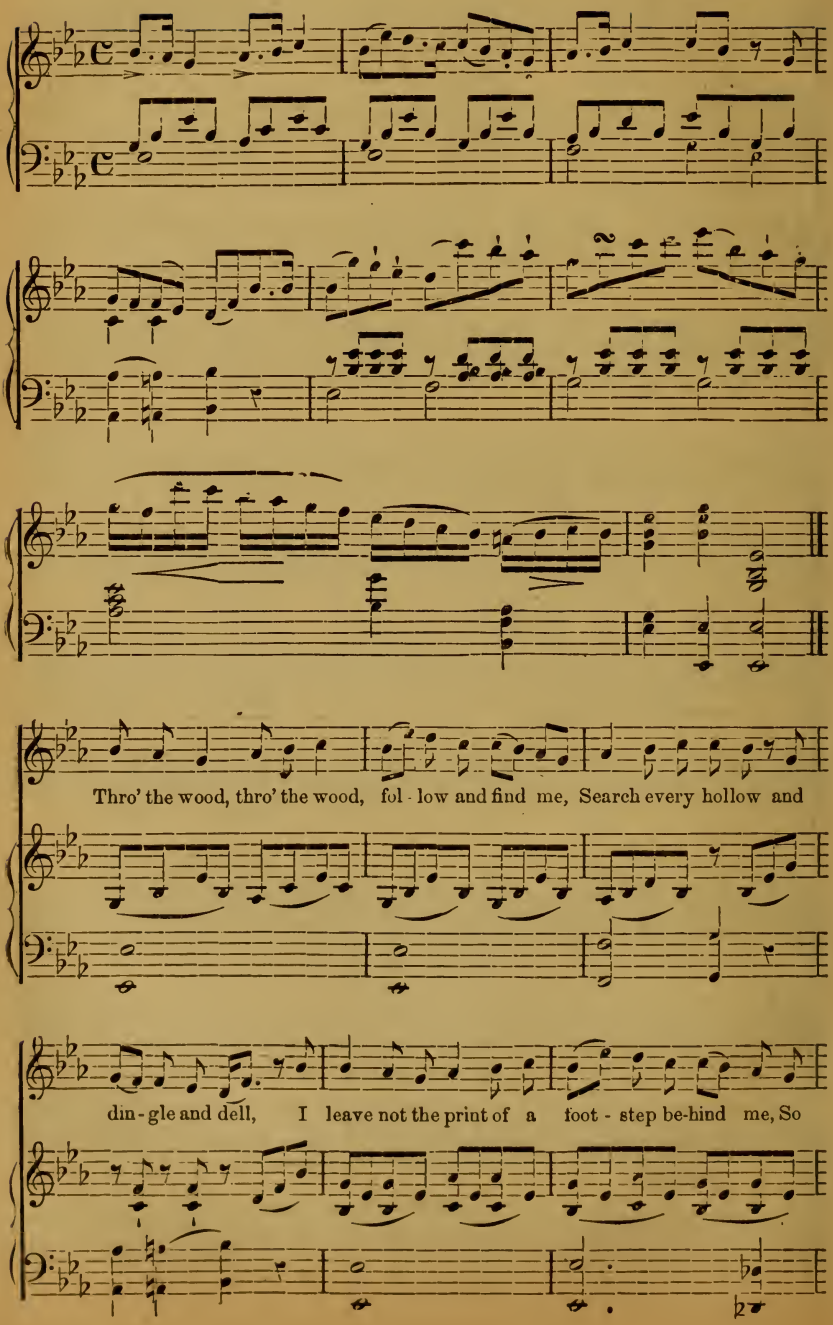
Sing-ing with glee,

Sing-ing with glee,


p
Sing-ing with glee, Tra la la la la la la la la la,
Sing-ing with glee, Tra la la la la la la la la la,
p
la la la la la la la, la la la la la la
la la la la la la la, la la la la la la
ff
la la la la, la la la la la la la.....
Repeat forte.
la la la la, la la la la la la la.....

THROUGH THE WOOD.

C. E. Horn.



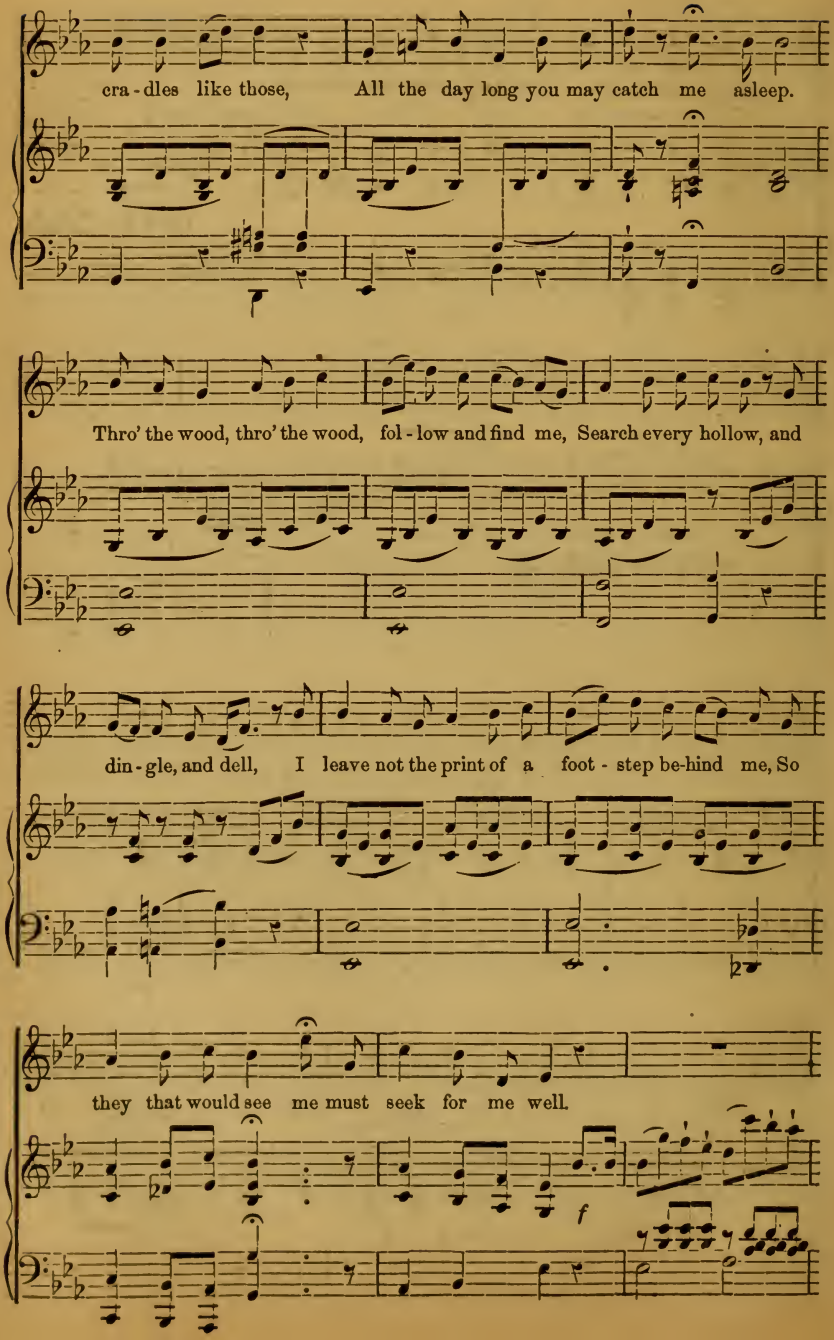
they that would see me must seek for me well.

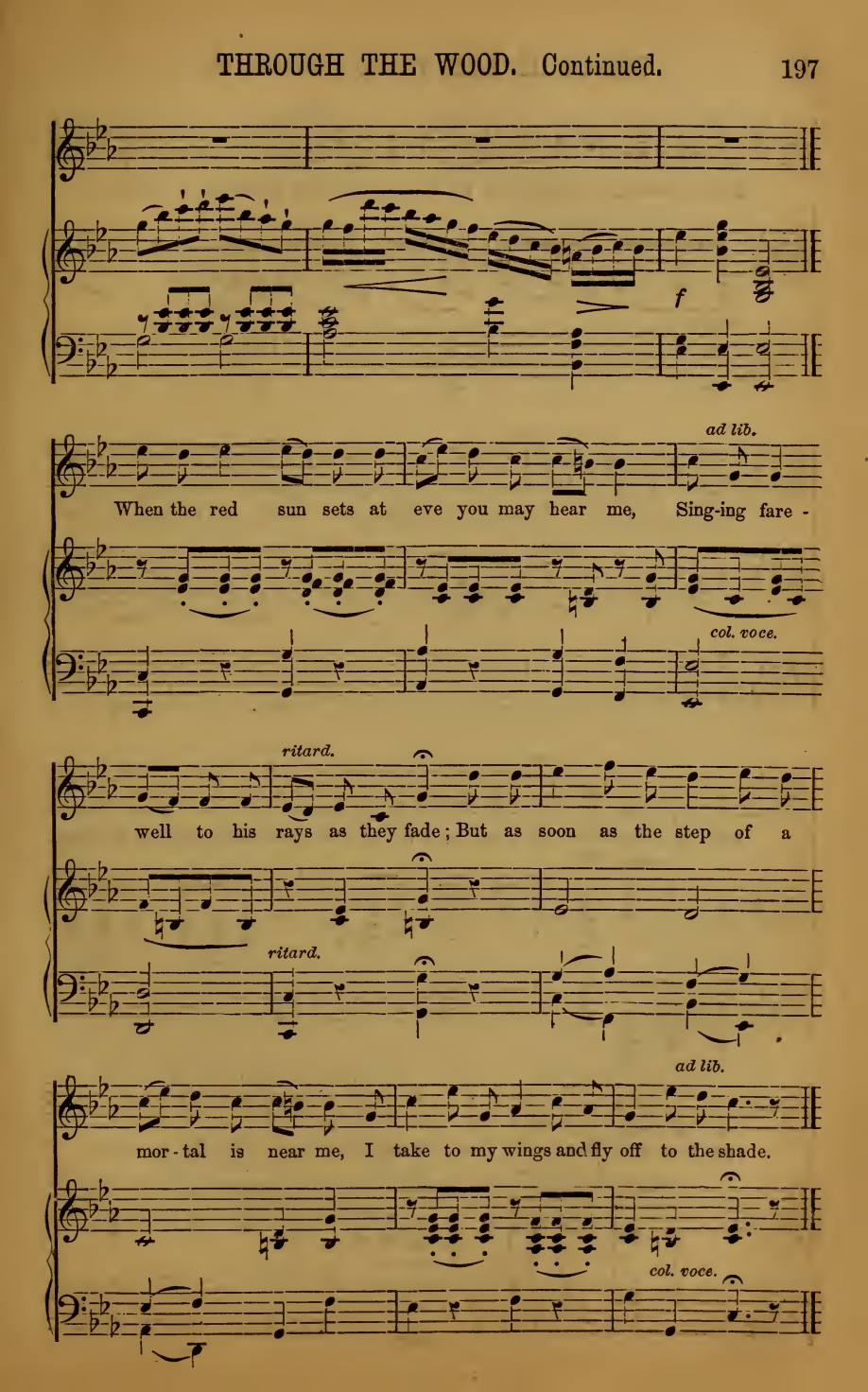
f

f

Look in the lil - y bell, ruf - fle the rose; Un - der the

leaves of the vi - o - let peep: Lull'd by a zeph-yr in


cra - dles like those, All the day long you may catch me asleep.
Thro' the wood, thro' the wood, fol - low and find me, Search every hollow, and
din - gle, and dell, I leave not the print of a foot - step be-hind me, So
they that would see me must seek for me well.
f


f
ad lib.
When the red sun sets at eve you may hear me, Sing-ing fare -
col. voce.
ritard.
well to his rays as they fade; But as soon as the step of a
ritard.
ad lib.
mor - tal is near me, I take to my wings and fly off to the shade.
col. voce.

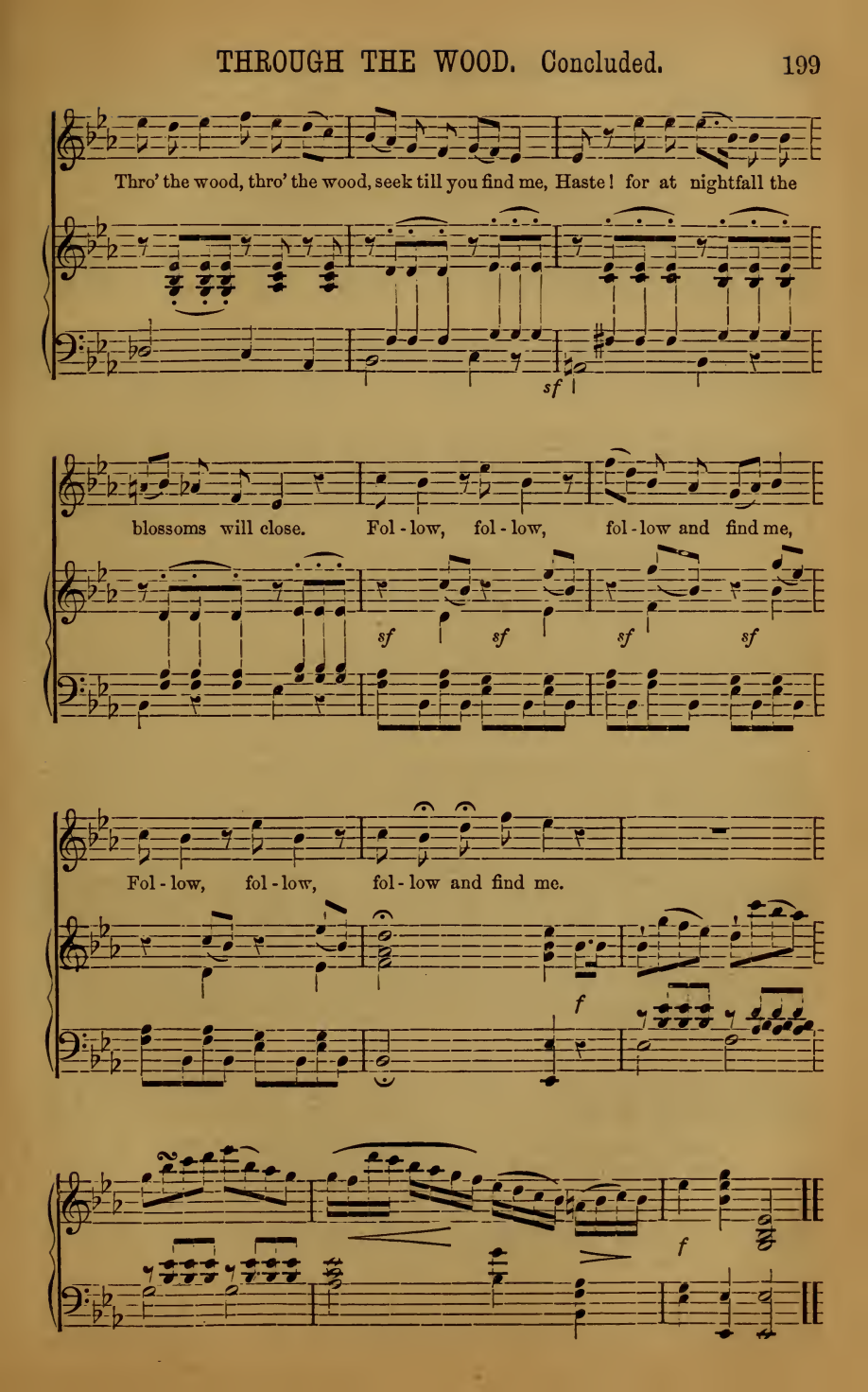
Thro' the wood, thro' the wood, fol - low and find me, Search every hollow, and

tempo.

din - gle, and dell, I leave not the print of a foot - step be-hind me, So

they that would see me must seek for me well. Thro' the wood, thro' the wood,

fol - low and find me, Look in the lil - y bell, ruf - fle the rose.


Thro' the wood, thro' the wood, seek till you find me, Haste! for at nightfall the
sf
blossoms will close. Fol - low, fol - low, fol - low and find me,
sf sf sf sf
Fol - low, fol - low, fol - low and find me.
f
f

I REMEMBER HOW MY CHILDHOOD.

Moderato. MRS. EDWARD FITZGERALD.

1. I re - mem-ber, I remember, How my childhood fleet-ed by, The
2. Then the bowers, then the bowers Were as blithe as blithe could be, And

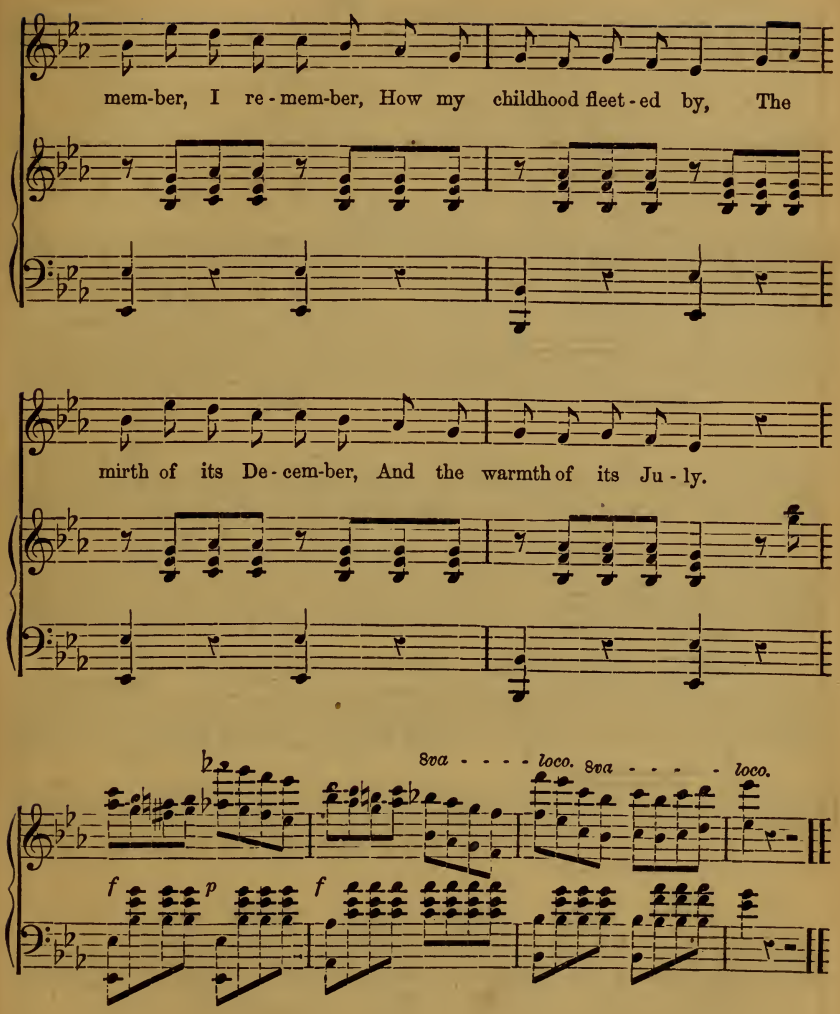
mirth of its De-cem - ber, and the warmth of its Ju - ly: On my
all their ra - di-ant flowers Were co - ro - nals for me; Gems to -

con esp.

brow, love, on my brow, love, There are no signs of care, But my
night, love, gems to-night, love, Are gleam-ing in my hair, But they

p

pleasures are not now, love, What childhood's pleasures were. I re -
are not half so bright love, As childhood's ro - ses were. I, &c.



3.

I was merry, I was merry,
  When my little lovers came,
With a lily, or a cherry,
  Or a new invented game:
Now I've you, love, now I've you, love,
  To kneel before me there,
But you know you're not so true, love,
  As childhood's lovers were.
    I remember, &c.

Andantino. BELLINI.

1. Is it not sweet to think..... here - aft - er, When this spir - it

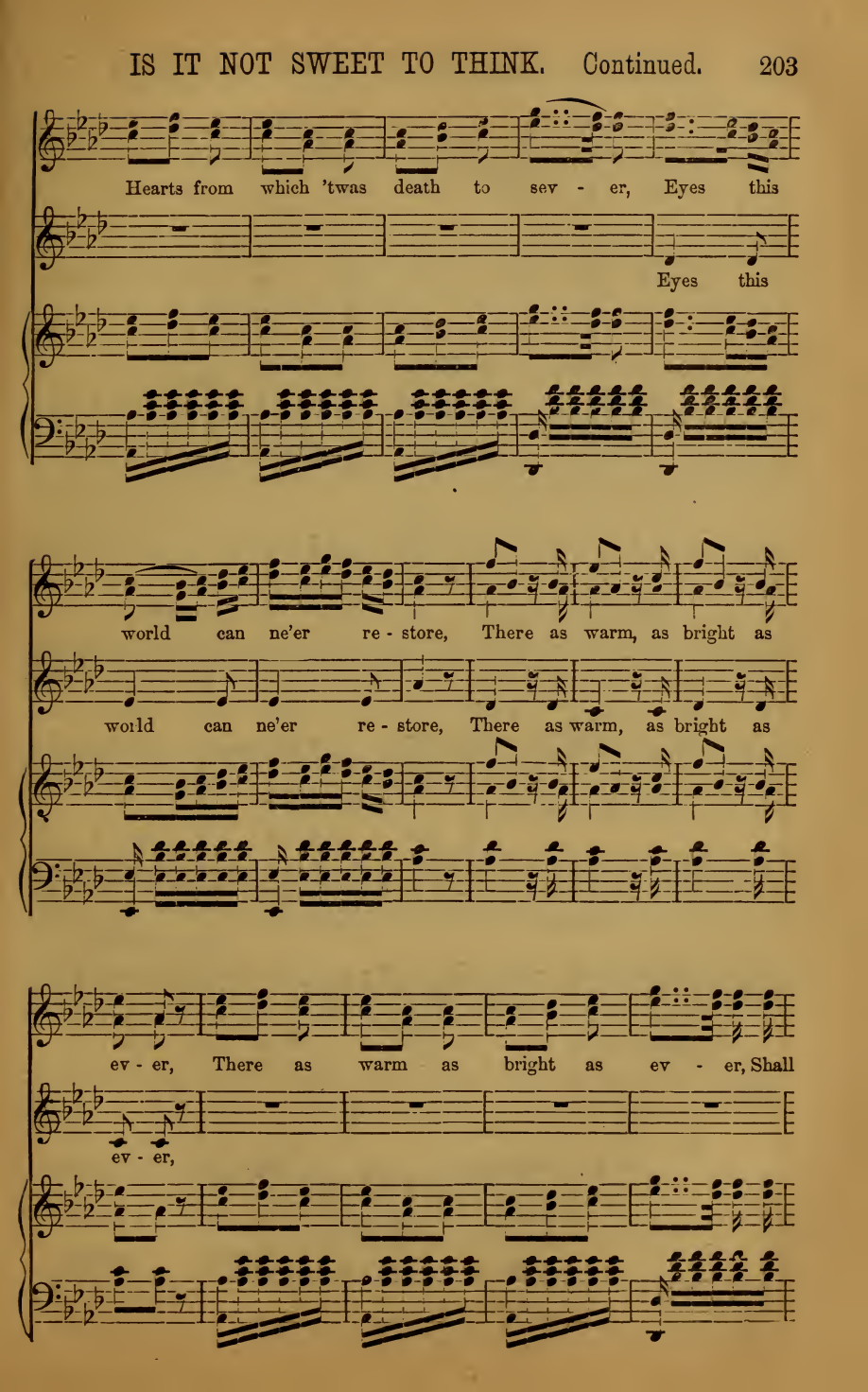
1. Is it not sweet to think here - aft - er, When this spir - it

leaves this sphere, Love with deathless wings shall waft her To

leaves..... this sphere, Love with deathless wings shall waft her To

those she long hath mourned for here?

those she long hath mourned for here?


Hearts from which 'twas death to sev - er, Eyes this
Eyes this
world can ne'er re - store, There as warm, as bright as
world can ne'er re - store, There as warm, as bright as
ev - er, There as warm as bright as ev - er, Shall
ev - er,

meet us, and be lost no more,

meet us, and be lost no more, Shall meet us

Shall meet us, and be lost no more,

and be lost..... no more, Shall meet us,

Shall meet us, and be lost no more, Shall meet us,

and be lost..... no more, Shall meet us,

and be lost no more, Shall meet us, and be

and be lost no more, Shall meet us, and be

more, no more,

lost no more,..... no more.....

lost no more,..... no more.....

2.

Alas! alas! doth hope deceive us—
  Shall friendship's love and all those ties,
That bind a moment, and then leave us,
  Be found again where nothing dies?
Oh, if no other boon were given,
  To keep our hearts from wrong and stain,
Who would not try to win a heaven,
  Where all we love shall live again.

OH! WHISPER WHAT THOU FEELEST.

Andante con moto.

p *pp*

1. Oh! whis - per what thou feel - - est, That no un - hal - low'd
2. The bash - ful bird of e - - - ven, That shuns the plum - ed

pp

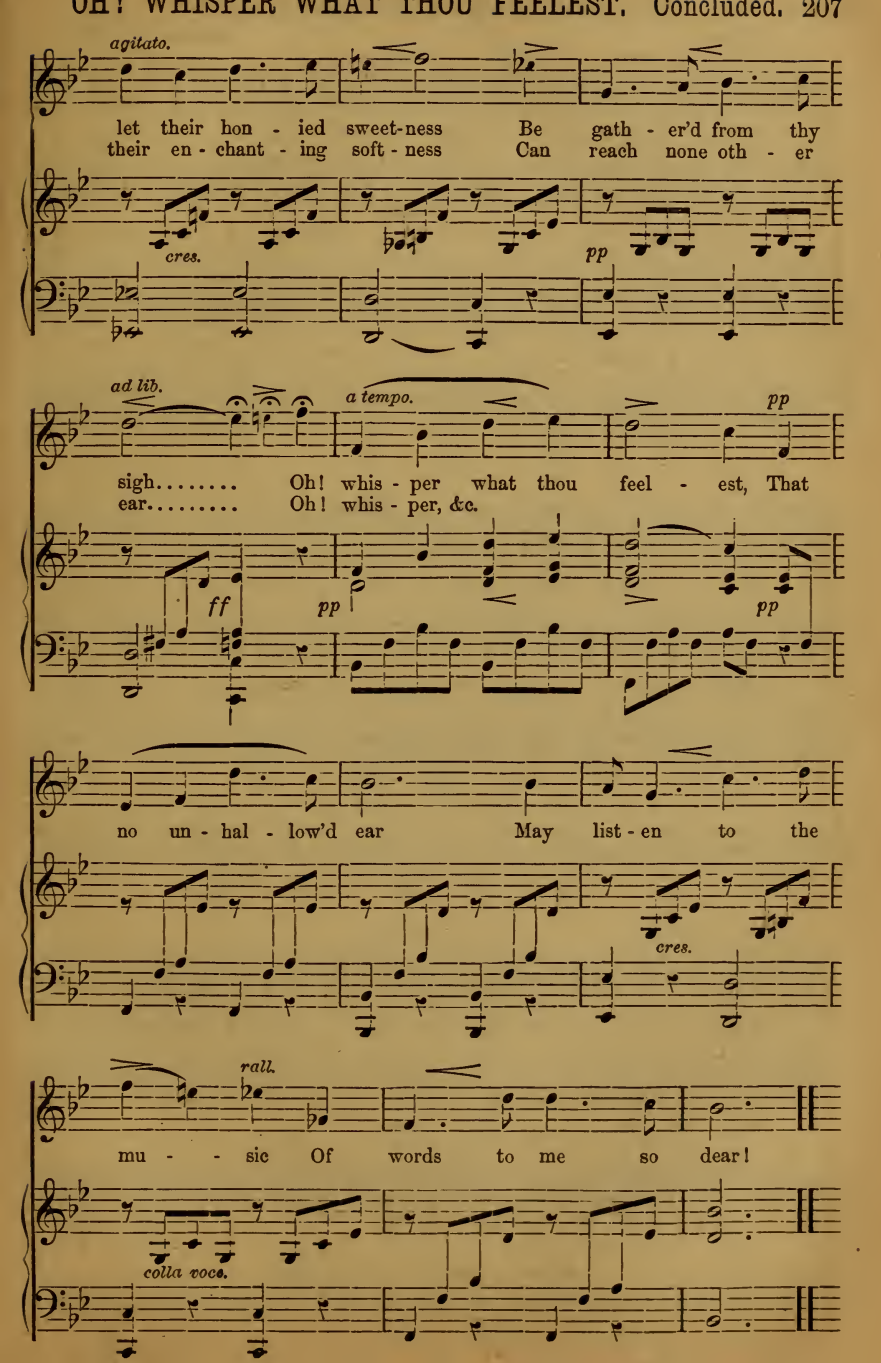
ear May list - en to the mu - sic Of
throng, Pours forth her plaint - ive mu - sic When

rall. *a tempo.*

words to me so dear! But, if their tones should
none can hear her song: And so do thou but

colla voce.

fal - ter, And on thy lip should die, Oh!
whis - per The sounds that I would hear, When


agitato.
let their hon - ied sweet-ness Be gath - er'd from thy
their en - chant - ing soft - ness Can reach none oth - er
cres.
pp
ad lib.
a tempo.
pp
sigh..... Oh! whis - per what thou feel - est, That
ear..... Oh! whis - per, &c.
ff
pp
pp
no un - hal - low'd ear May list - en to the
cres.
rall.
mu - - sic Of words to me so dear!
colla voce.

WE ARE FAIRIES OF THE SEA.

Allegro. STEPHEN GLOVER.

We are fai - ries of the sea,..... With our sis - ter sprites we

We are fai - ries of the sea,..... With our sis - ter sprites we

p

cres.

float,.... And a mer-ry crew are we..... In our ti - ny fai - ry

float,.... And a mer-ry crew are we..... In our ti - ny fai - ry

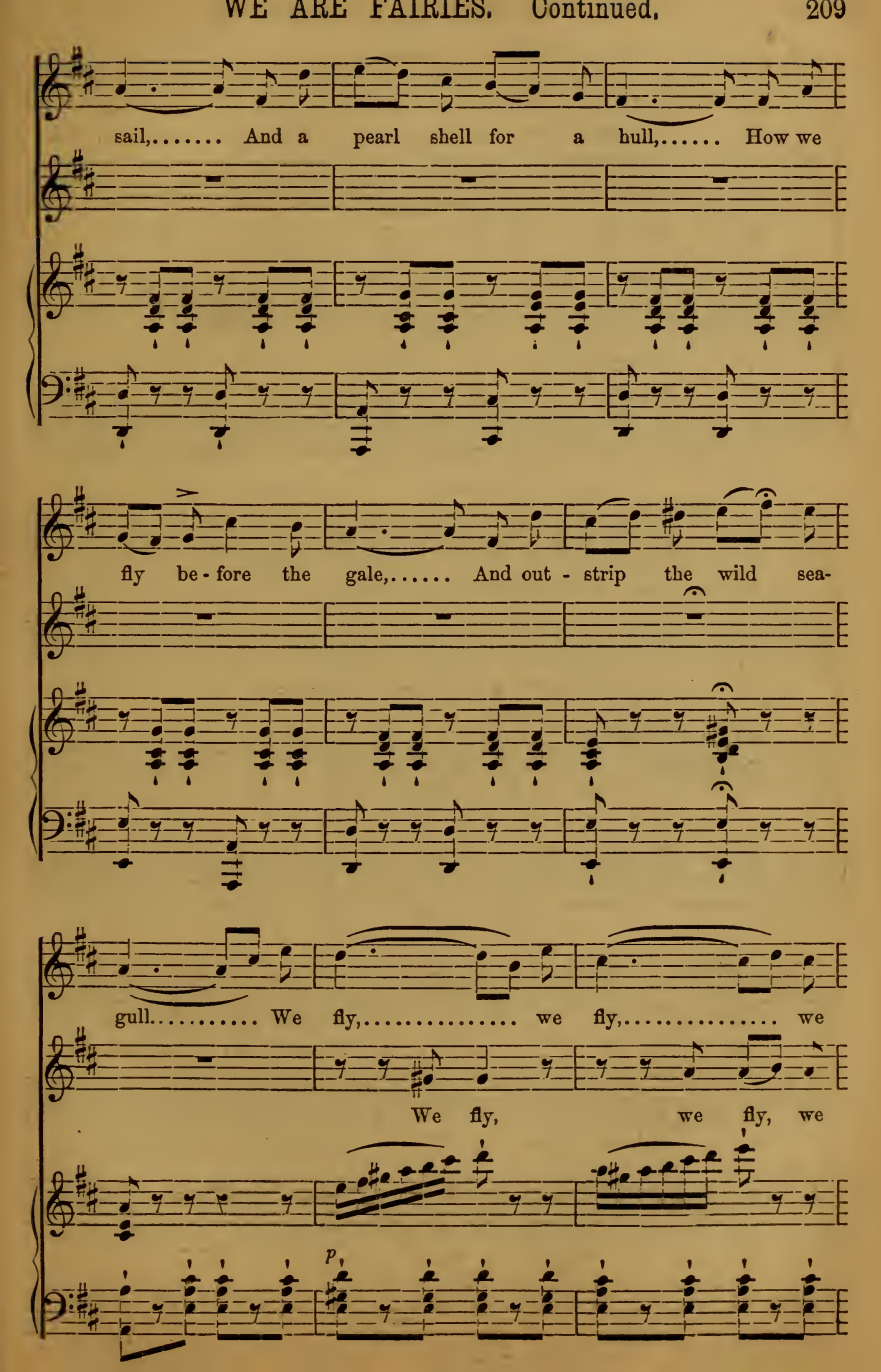
cres.

dim.

boat, In our ti - ny fai - ry boat. With a cob-web for a

boat, In our ti - ny fai - ry boat.

dim. *pp*


sail,..... And a pearl shell for a hull,..... How we
fly be-fore the gale,..... And out-strip the wild sea-
gull..... We fly,..... we fly,..... we
We fly, we fly, we
p

fly be - fore the gale,..... We fly,..... we

fly be - fore the gale,..... We fly,

Sva.

cres. *rall.* *Cad. ad lib.*

fly,..... And outstrip the wild sea-gull..... We are

we fly, And outstrip the wild sea-gull. We are

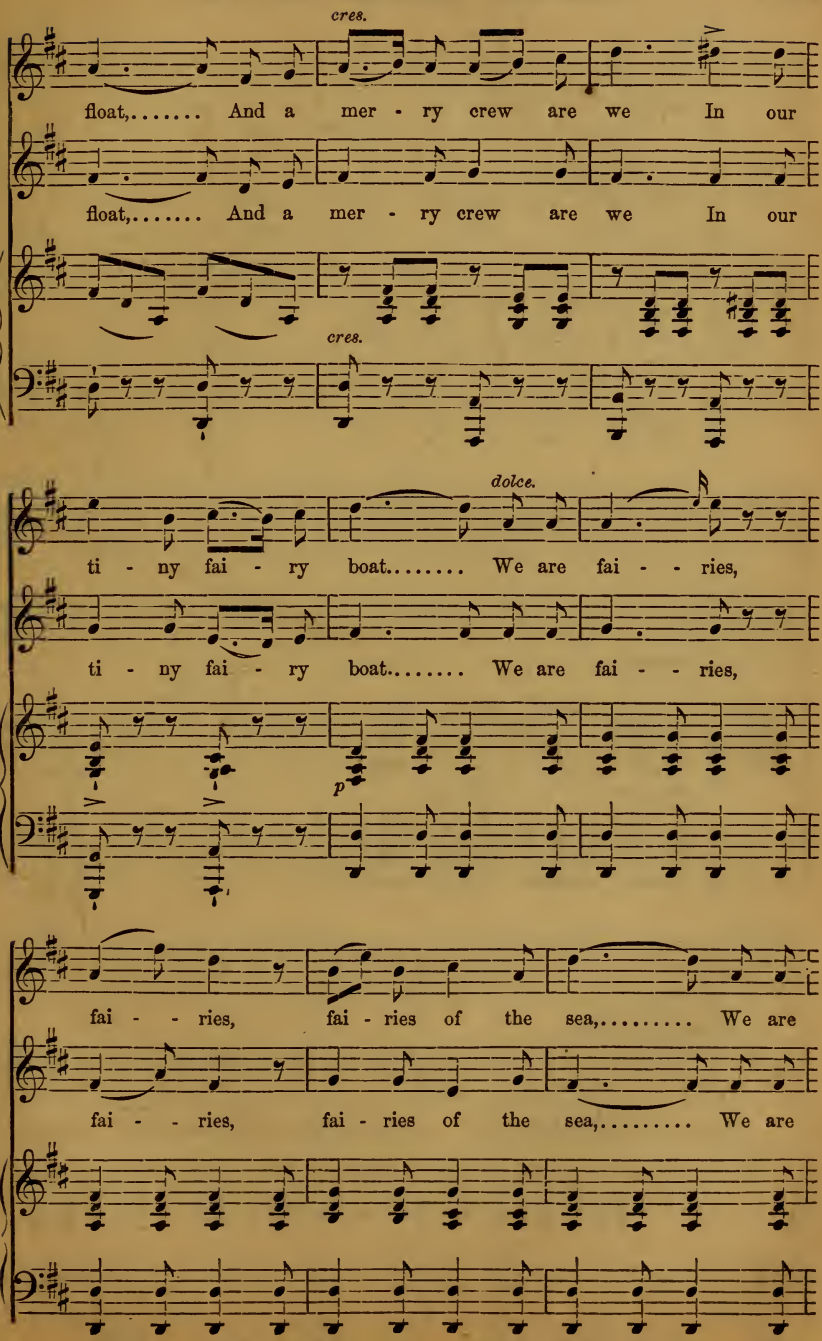
sf rall.

a tempo.

fai - ries of the sea,..... With our sis - ter sprites we

fai - riss of the sea,..... With our sis - ter sprites we

p


cres.
float,..... And a mer - ry crew are we In our
float,..... And a mer - ry crew are we In our
cres.
dolce.
ti - ny fai - ry boat..... We are fai - - ries,
ti - ny fai - ry boat..... We are fai - - ries,
p
fai - - ries, fai - ries of the sea,..... We are
fai - - ries, fai - ries of the sea,..... We are

dim. *p* *rit.*

fai - - ries, fai - - ries, We are fai - ries of the

fai - - ries, fai - - ries, We are fai - ries of the

dim. *p* *rit.* *f*

sea.....

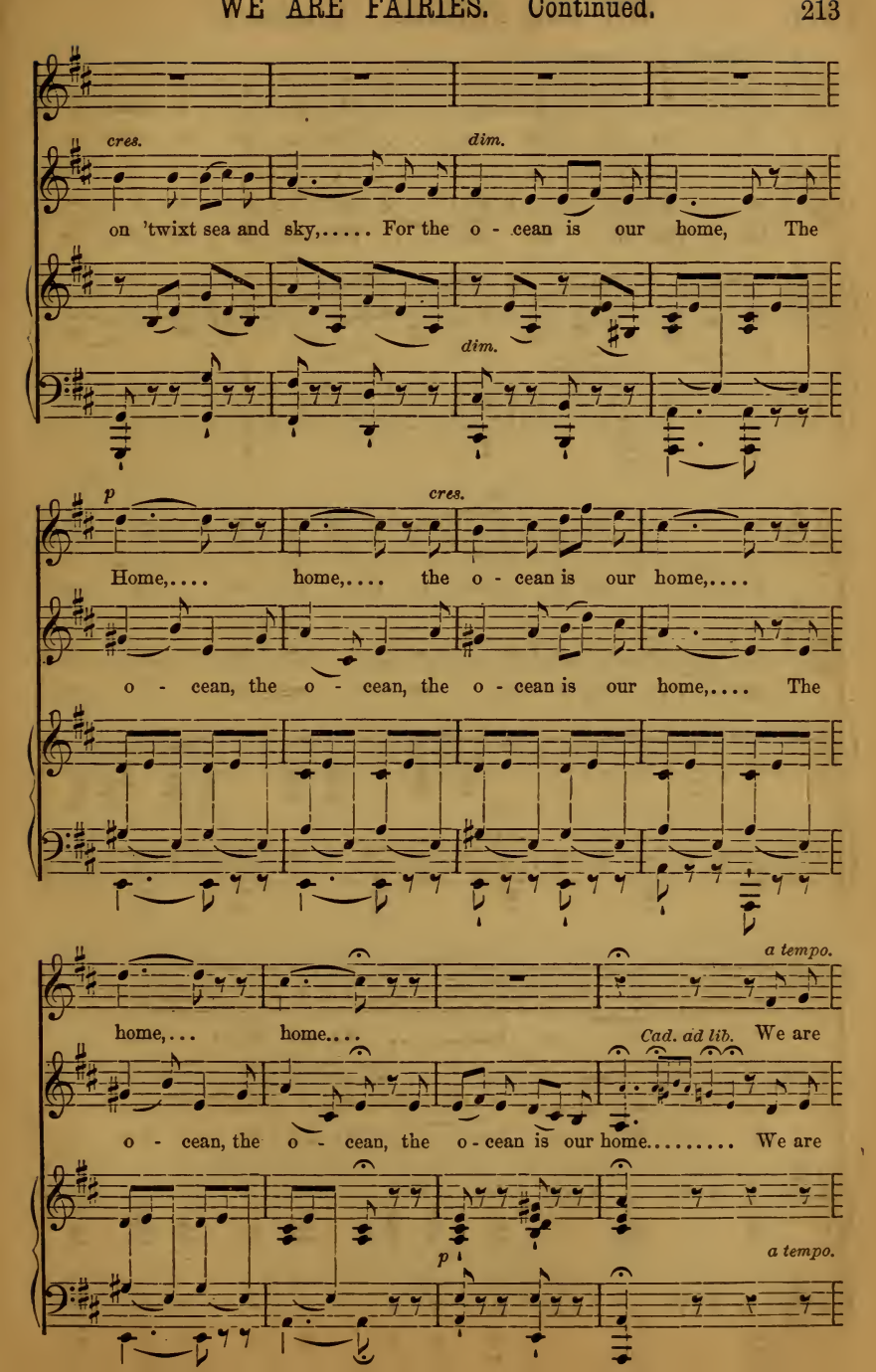
sea.....

f *cres.* *tr* *ff*

SECOND VOICE.

Scatter'd wrecks around us lie,.... Still we dance up-on the foam, Sweeping

p


cres.
dim.
on 'twixt sea and sky,..... For the o - cean is our home, The
dim.
p
cres.
Home,.... home,.... the o - cean is our home,....
o - cean, the o - cean, the o - cean is our home,.... The
a tempo.
home,... home.... Cad. ad lib. We are
o - cean, the o - cean, the o - cean is our home..... We are
p
a tempo.

fai - ries of the sea,..... With our sis - ter sprites we

fai - riss of the sea,..... With our sis - ter sprites we

p

cres.

float,..... And a mer - ry crew are we In our

float,..... And a mer - ry crew are we In our

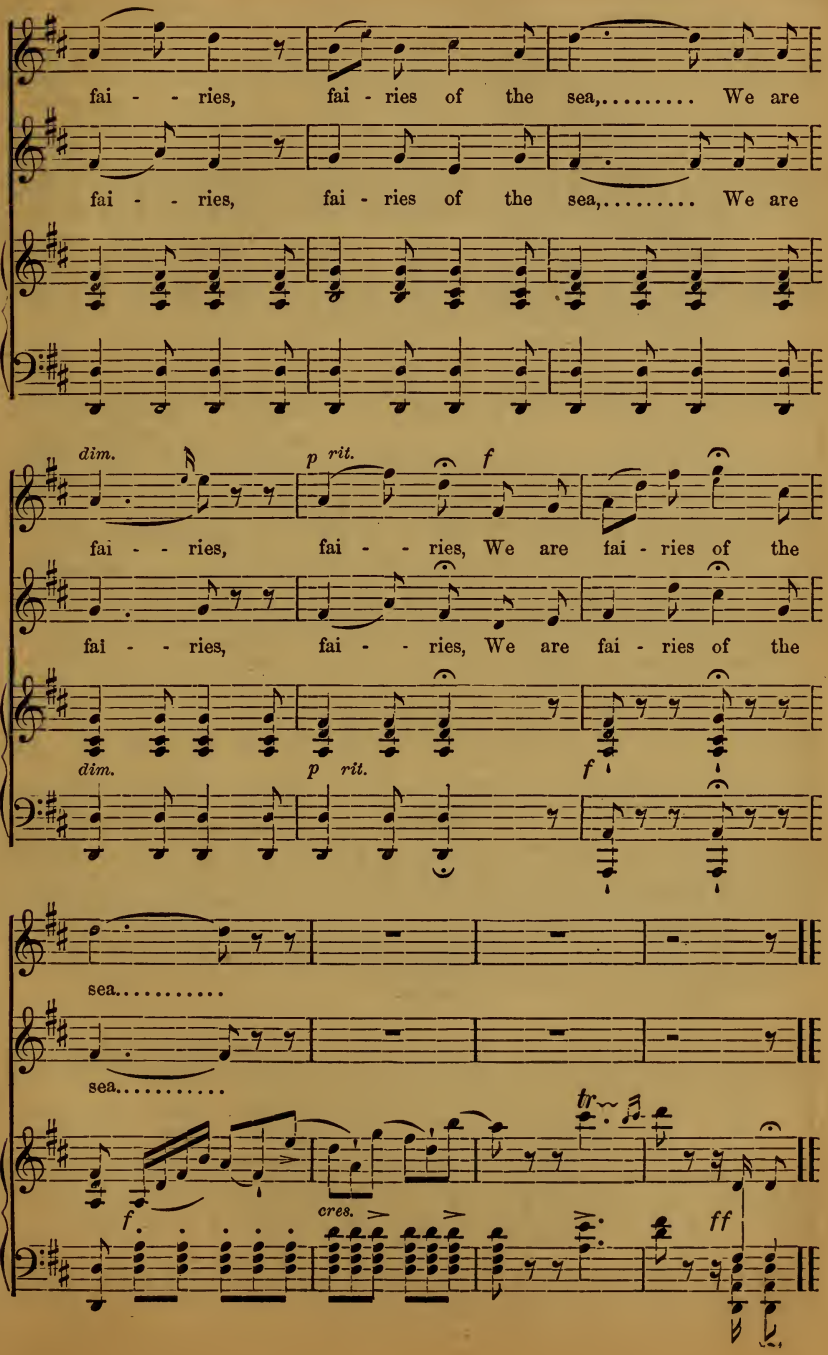
cres.

dolce.

ti - ny fai - ry boat..... We are fai - - ries,

ti - ny fai - ry boat..... We are fai - - ries,

p


fai - - ries, fai - ries of the sea,..... We are
fai - - ries, fai - ries of the sea,..... We are
dim.
p rit.
f
fai - - ries, fai - - ries, We are fai - ries of the
fai - - ries, fai - - ries, We are fai - ries of the
dim.
p rit.
f
sea.....
sea.....
f
cres.
tr
ff

ARM AND ON, YE BRAVE AND FREE.

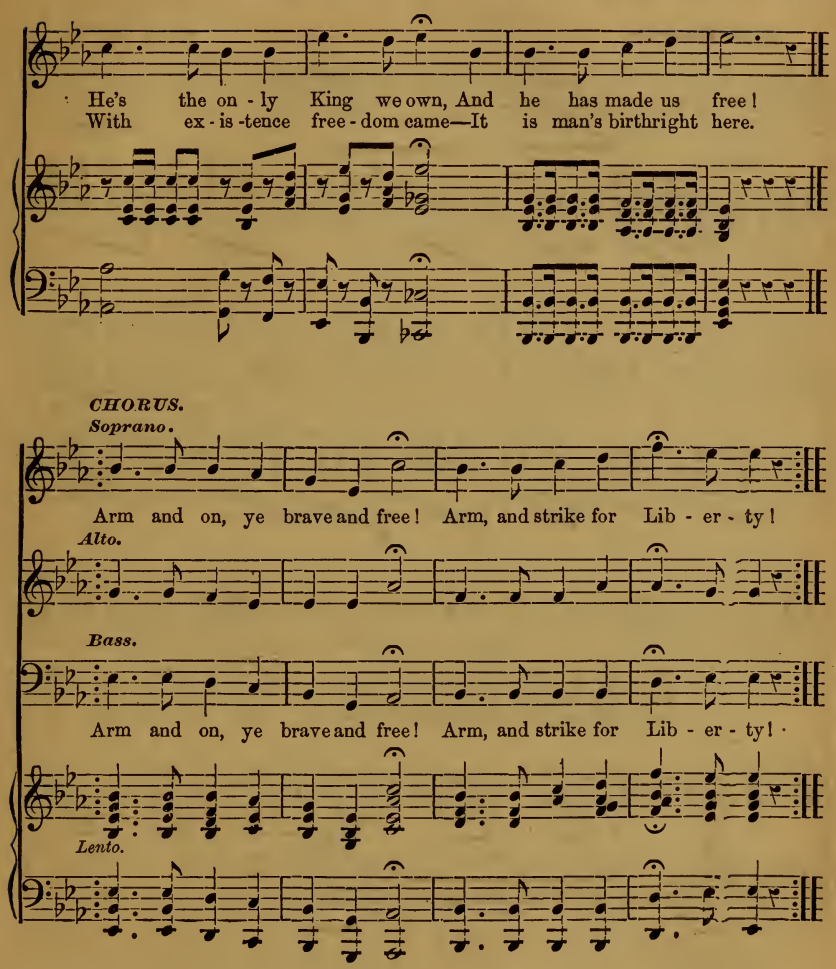
Allegro spiritoso. RUSSIAN AIR.

1. Free - dom spreads her down - y wings O - ver all cre-a-ted
2. The ho - liest spot, a smil - ing sun E'er shed his genial rays up-

things;..... Glo - ry to the King of kings! Bend
on,..... Is that which gave a Wash - ing - ton, The

low to him the knee..... Bring the heart be
droop - ing world to cheer!..... Sound the cla - rion

fore his throne— Bow to him, and him a- lone—
peals of Fame, Ye who bear Co - lum - bia's name—



3.

Heirs of an immortal sire,
Let his deeds your hearts inspire—
Weave the strain, and wake the lyre,
  Where your proud altars stand;
Hail with shouts and loud hurrahs,
Streaming from a thousand spars,
Freedom's rainbow flag of stars,
  The symbol of our land!
Cho.—Arm and on, ye brave and free!
  Arm, and strike for Liberty!

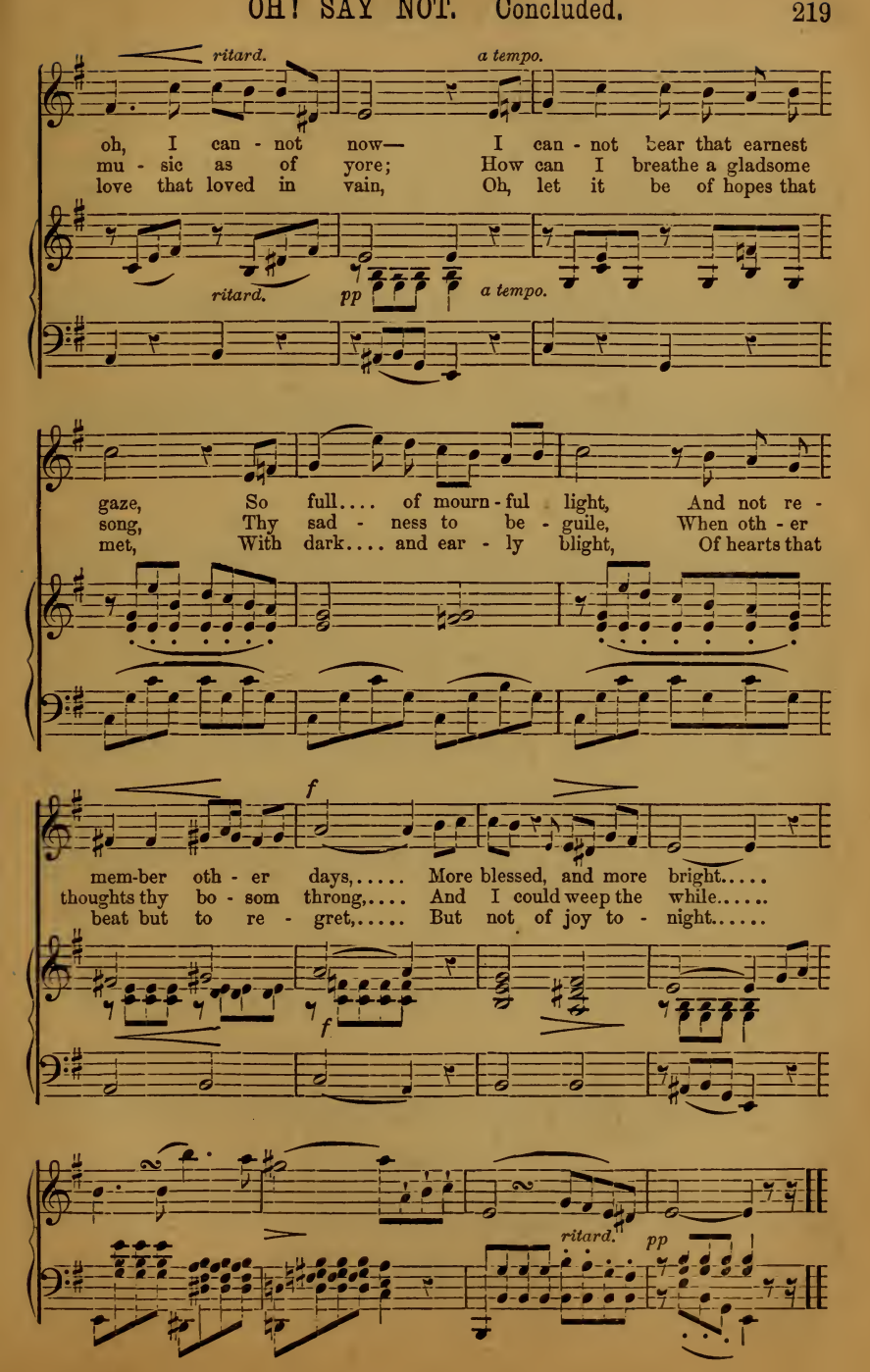
OH! SAY NOT: SING A CARELESS LAY!

Un poco animato. H. S. Saroni.

sostenuto.

1. Oh! say not: sing a careless lay! When clouds are on thy brow I once could war - ble them a - way, But
2. Thy smile has lost the sparkling glee Which then it ev - er wore, I can not bring it back to thee By
3. Then bid me not sing joyous - ly— But let it be a strain That may re - call the past to thee Of

p


ritard.
a tempo.
oh, I can - not now— I can - not bear that earnest
mu - sic as of yore; How can I breathe a gladsome
love that loved in vain, Oh, let it be of hopes that
ritard.
pp
a tempo.
gaze, So full.... of mourn - ful light, And not re -
song, Thy sad - ness to be - guile, When oth - er
met, With dark.... and ear - ly blight, Of hearts that
f
mem-ber oth - er days,..... More blessed, and more bright.....
thoughts thy bo - som throng,.... And I could weep the while.....
beat but to re - gret,..... But not of joy to - night.....
f
ritard.
pp

THE FOREST.

Allegretto. C. Karow.

1. When the sun, high at noon, Pours his flood of radiance

1. When the sun, high at noon,

down; When on high, o'er the sky,

Pours his flood of radiance down; When on high, o'er the

No kind cloud is nigh: Then to for - est shades I

sky, o'er the sky, No cloud... is nigh:

fly, Where the leaf - y bough on high,

Then to for - est shades I fly, Where the leaf - y bough on

Let no ray .... find its way .... O'er my path to stray.

Let no ray find its way ....

high, Let no ray find its way O'er my path to stray.

2.

Here I lave, in the wave,
Bursting from the rocky cave,—
Or recline, where the vine,
Into arbors twine;
Where across the dimpling pool,
Float the breezes, light and cool,
While above, all that move
Speak their Maker's love.

A LITTLE FARM WELL TILLED.

f

1st Voice. A lit-tle farm well tilled, A lit- tle cot well filled, And a lit-tle wife well

2d Voice. A larger farm well tilled, A larger house well filled, But a taller wife well

3d Voice. I like the farm well tilled, And I like the house well filled, But no wife at

Fine. *Catch.*

willed give me, give me. A short wife, A short wife,

willed give me, give me. A tall wife, A

all give me, give me. No wife at all.

D. C.

A short wife, A short wife give me, give me.

tall wife, A tall wife, A tall wife give me, give me.

No wife at all, No wife at all, No wife at all for me.

GO WHERE GLORY WAITS THEE.

Andante. *Har. by* M. W. Balfe.

p

1. Go where glo-ry waits thee; But while Fame elates thee, Oh! still re-mem-ber
2. When, at eve, thou rov-est By the star thou lov-est, Oh! then re-mem-ber

me. When the praise thou meet - est To thine ear is sweet - est,
me. Think, when home re - turn - ing, Bright we've seen it burn - ing,

riten. *cresc.* *f*

Oh! then re - mem-ber me. Other arms may press thee, Dearer friends caress thee,
Oh! then re - mem-ber me. Oft as summer closes, When thine eye reposes

dim. *p* *pp*

All the joys that bless thee Sweet-er far may be; But when friends are
On its ling'ring ros - es, Once so loved by thee, Think of her who

eres. *rall.* *pp*

near - est, And when joys are dear- est, Oh! then re-mem-ber me.
wove them. Her who made thee love them, Oh! then re-mem-ber me.

3.

When, around thee, dying,
Autumn leaves are lying,
Oh! then remember me.
And, at night, when gazing
On the gay hearth blazing,
Oh! still remember me.
Then should music. stealing
All the soul of feeling,
To thy heart appealing,
Draw one tear from thee;
Then let memory bring thee
Strains I used to sing thee,
Oh! then remember me.

IN THE GARB OF OLD GAUL.

Maestoso. JOHN REID.

f

1. In the garb of old Gaul, with the fire of old Rome, From the
2. We're tall as the oak on the mount of the vale, Are

cres.

heath-cover'd mountains of Sco-tia we come; Where the Romans endeavor'd our
swift as the roe which the hound doth assail; As the full moon in au-tumn our

coun-try to gain, But our an-cestors fought, and they fought not in vain.
shields do ap-pear; Mi-ner-va would dread to en-coun-ter our spear.

cres - - - cen - - - do. *poco*

Such our love of lib-er-ty, our country, and our laws, That, like our an-ces-

We'll bravely fight, like heroes bold, for

a *poco.* *marcato e un poco ritard.*

-tors of old, we stand by freedom's cause, We'll brave-ly fight, like

hon- or and ap- plause,

a tempo. *sf* *molto ritard. e ff*

he - roes bold, And de - fy the foe, with all their art to al - ter our laws.

3. In our realm may the fury of faction long cease;
May our councils be wise, and our commerce increase,
And in Scotia's cold climate may each of us find,
That our friends still prove true, and our beauties prove kind.
Then we'll defend our liberty, our country, and our laws,
And teach our late posterity to fight in freedom's cause,
That they, like our ancestors bold, for honor and applause,
May defy the foe, with all their art to alter our laws.

A MAN'S A MAN FOR ALL THAT.

Bold. SCOTCH.

1. { We will not blush for pov - er- ty, Or hang our head, and all that.
Tho' wealth-y folks may pass us by, A man's a man for all that. }

{ For all that, and all that, Our toils obscure and all that;
Their rank is but the guinea's stamp, A man's a man for all that. }

2. The king may make a knight or lord,
A marquis, duke, and all that,
But honesty needs no reward,
A king can never buy that;
For all that, and all that,
The pride of birth, and all that,
Good sense and worth o'er all the earth
Are better things than all that.

3. Then let us pray that come it may,
And come it will for all that,
When with the might shall be the right,
And truth shall reign, and all that,—
For all that, and all that,
'Tis coming still, and all that,
When man with man the wide world o'er
Shall brothers be, and all that.

LET ERIN REMEMBER THE DAYS OF OLD.

Allegro moderato. M. W. Balfe.

f

1. Let E - rin remem-ber the days of old, Ere her faith- less sons be -
2. On Lough Neagh's bank as the fish-erman strays, When the clear cold eve's de -

tray'd her; When Ma - la - chi wore the col - lar of gold, Which he
clin - ing, He sees the round tow'rs of oth - er days, In the

ff

won from her proud in - va - der; When her kings, with standards of green unfurl'd,
wave be - neath him shin - ing; Thus shall mem'ry oft - en in dreams sub-lime,

ff

Led the Red Branch Knights to dan - ger; Ere the emerald gem of the
Catch a glimpse of the days that are o - ver; Thus, sigh- ing, look thro' the

riten.

west - ern world Was set in the crown of a stran - ger.
waves of time For the long - fa - ded glo - ries they cov - er.

Moderately Slow. *Arr. by* C. J. Hargitt.

p

1. John An-der-son, my jo, John, When na-ture first be-gan To try her can-ny hand, John, Her mas-ter work was man; And you among them a'.... John, So trig from top to toe, She proved to be no jour-ney-work, John An-der-son my jo,.....

2. John An-der-son, my jo, John, When we were first ac-quaint; Your locks were like the ra-ven, Your bon-nie brow was brent; But now your brow is bald, John, Your locks are like the snow, Yet bless-ings on your frost-y pow, John An-der-son, my jo, John An-der-son.

f *sf* *p* *Ritard. e con espress.* *dim.* *pp*

3.

John Anderson, my jo, John,
We clamb the hill thegither,
And mony a canty day, John,
We've had wi' ane anither;
Now we maun totter down, John,
But hand in hand we'll go,
And sleep thegither at the foot,
John Anderson, my jo,

THRO' GRIEF AND THRO' DANGER.*

Andantino. MOORE'S "*Irish Melodies.*" *Har. by* M. W. BALFE.

p

1. Thro' grief and thro' dan - ger thy smile hath cheered my way, Till
2. Thy ri - val was hon-ored, while thou wert wronged and scorned; Thy

cres.

hope seemed to bud from each thorn that round me lay; The dark - er our
crown was of . bri - ers, while gold her brows a - dorned: She wooed me to

for- tune, the brighter our pure love burned, Till shame in - to glo - ry, till
temples, while thou lay'st hid the caves; Her friends were all masters, while

fear in - to zeal was turned: Oh! slave as I was, in thy arms my
thine, a - las! were slaves: Yet, cold in the earth at thy feet I would

cres.

spirit felt free, And bless'd e'en the sorrows that made me more dear to thee.
ra - ther be, Than wed what I lov'd not, or turn one thought from thee.

* Meaning, allegorically, the ancient Church of Ireland.

THE MINSTREL BOY.

Andante mosso e brillante. MOORE'S "*Irish Melodies.*" *Har. by* M. W. BALFE.

1. The min - strel boy to the war is gone, In the ranks of death you'll
2. The min - strel fell ! but the foeman's chain Could not bring that proud soul

find.... him; His fa - ther's sword he hath gird - ed on, And his
un - der, The harp he lov'd ne'er spoke a - gain, For he

f

wild harp slung be - hind.... him; "Land of song!" said the
tore its chords a - sun - der; And said, "No chains shall

p *rit.* *f* *dim. tempo 1mo.*

war-rior - bard, "Tho' all the world be - trays thee, *One* sword, at least, thy
sul - ly thee, Thou soul of love and bra - very! Thy songs were made for the

rights shall guard, *One* faith - ful harp shall praise thee."
pure and free, They shall nev - er sound in slav - er - y."

RICH AND RARE.

Moderato. M. W. Balfe.

f

1. Rich and rare were the gems she wore, And a bright gold ring on her
2. "La - dy! dost thou not fear to stray, So lone and love - ly, thro'

wand she bore; But oh! her beauty was far be - yond Her
this bleak way? Are E - rin's sons so good or so cold, As

cres.

spark - ling gems and snow - white wand; But, oh! her beau - ty was
not to be tempt-ed by wo-man or gold? Are E - rin's sons so

cres. *rall.*

far be - yond Her spark - ling gems and snow - white wand.
good and so cold, As not to be tempted by wo - man or gold!"

3 "Sir Knight! I feel not the least alarm,
No son of Erin will offer me harm:
For, though they love woman and golden store,
Sir Knight! they love honor and virtue more."

4 On she went, and her maiden smile
In safety lighted her round the green isle;
And blest for ever is she who relied
Upon Erin's honor and Erin's pride.

Andante religioso. STEHEN GLOVER.

f *dim.* *p* *a tempo.*

1. Hark! I hear the or - gan's peal!

2. Faint - er now as on we glide

p *il basso tranquillo.*

Through the woods it seems to steal; O'er the wa - ters soft and clear,

Comes the mu - sic o'er the tide; Dark - er shadows o'er us fall,

Solo.

Loud-er as our bark draws near! Gon - do - lier, oh! rest a - while,

A - ve Moth - er! guard us all! Hush! up - on the wind it steals;

p

Hark! from yon - der saint - ed isle, From the woods, now

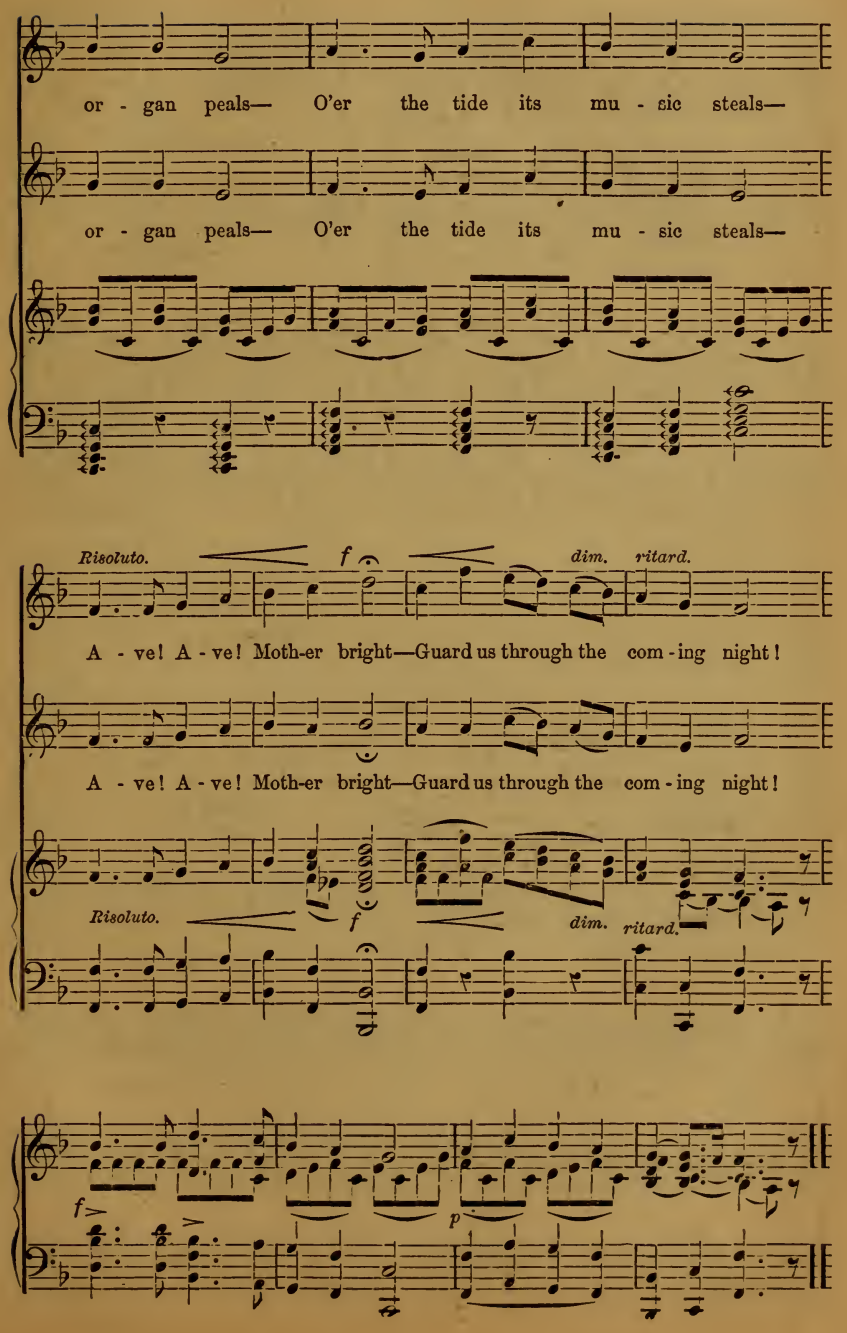
Hark! a - gain the or - gan peals! Still a - long the

rall. *mf a tempo.*

dark and dim— Hark! it comes—the ves - per hymn, Hark! the sol - emn

si - lent bay Faint - er still it dies a - way! Hark! the sol - emn

rall. *mf a tempo.*


or - gan peals— O'er the tide its mu - sic steals—
or - gan peals— O'er the tide its mu - sic steals—
Risoluto.
f
dim.
ritard.
A - ve! A - ve! Moth-er bright—Guard us through the com - ing night!
A - ve! A - ve! Moth-er bright—Guard us through the com - ing night!
Risoluto.
f
dim.
ritard.
f
p

Larghetto con espress. V. Novello.

dolce.

Recitative.

At ear - ly

tr

dolce.

dawn, an in - fant's voice broke sweet - ly on the breeze,

It's beating heart with fer - vor glow'd,— Its hands were

cres. *f*

join'd,— its eyes were raised, And bent were its lit - tle knees.

cres. *p* *p*

Larghetto. Devoto e con espress.

Fa - ther a - bove! my anx - ious prayer Would fain to

dolce.

thee, O Lord! as - scend; Oh, deign to hear my fee - ble

With energy.

voice, My Fa - ther, God! and Friend! My Fa - ther,

f *p*

God! and Friend.

mf

O Thou, who suf - fered lit - tle ones To ap -

proach thy sa - cred, sa - cred knee, Look down on

those whose ten - der cares Are im - i - tat - ing Thee; Look

down on those, Look down on those whose ten - der

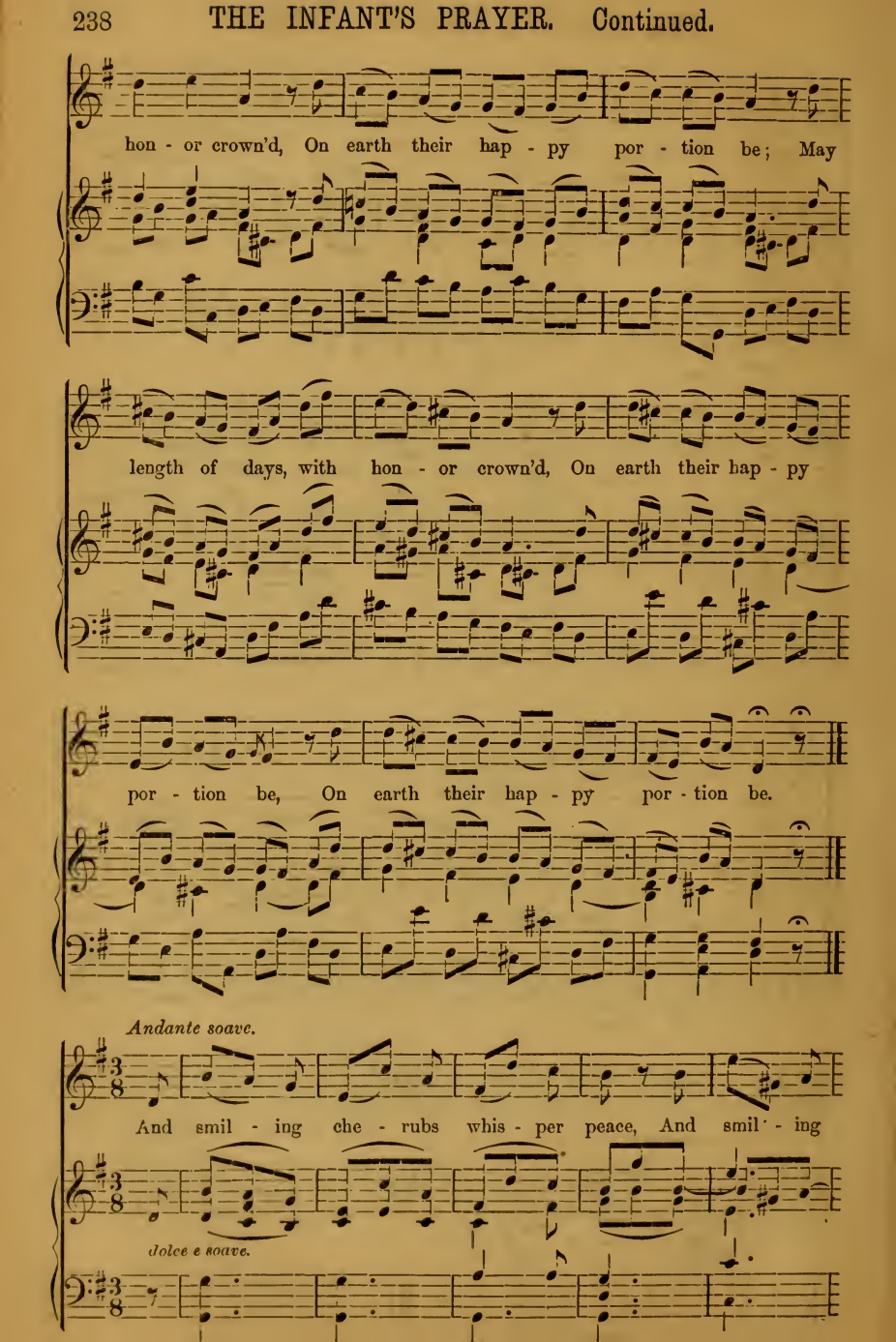
cares Are im - i - tat - ing Thee.

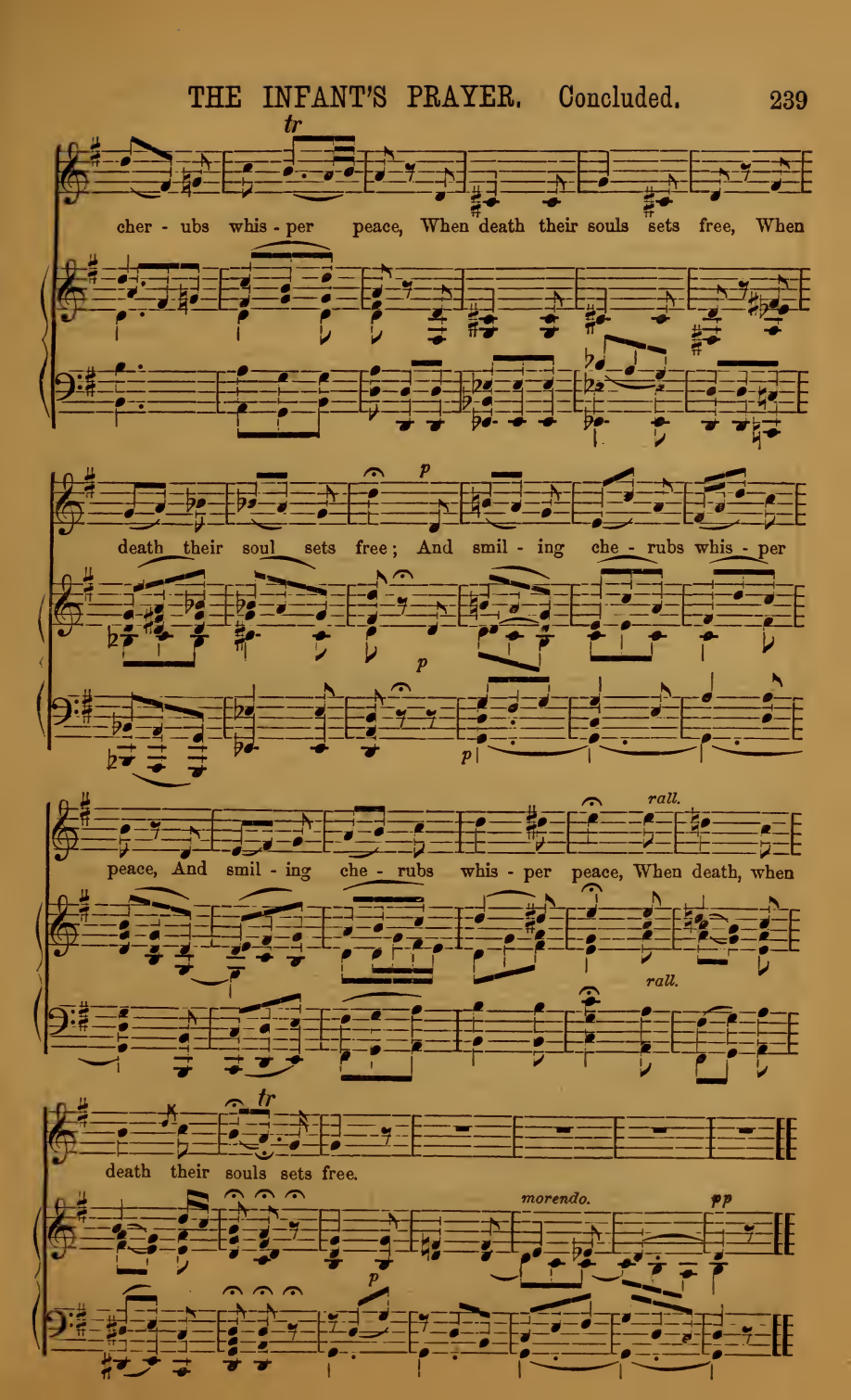
p *mf*

Allegretto.

May length of days, with

tr *p*


hon - or crown'd, On earth their hap - py por - tion be; May
length of days, with hon - or crown'd, On earth their hap - py
por - tion be, On earth their hap - py por - tion be.
Andante soave.
And smil - ing che - rubs whis - per peace, And smil - ing
dolce e soave.


tr
cher - ubs whis - per peace, When death their souls sets free, When
p
death their soul sets free; And smil - ing che - rubs whis - per
p
p
rall.
peace, And smil - ing che - rubs whis - per peace, When death, when
rall.
tr
death their souls sets free.
morendo.
pp
p

PROTECT US THROUGH THE COMING NIGHT.

Larghetto non troppo. CURSHMAN.

SECOND SOPRANO. *Dolce.*

Pro - tect us through the com - ing

Molto legato.

p

night, O Fa - ther, O Fa - - ther might- - - - -

cres.

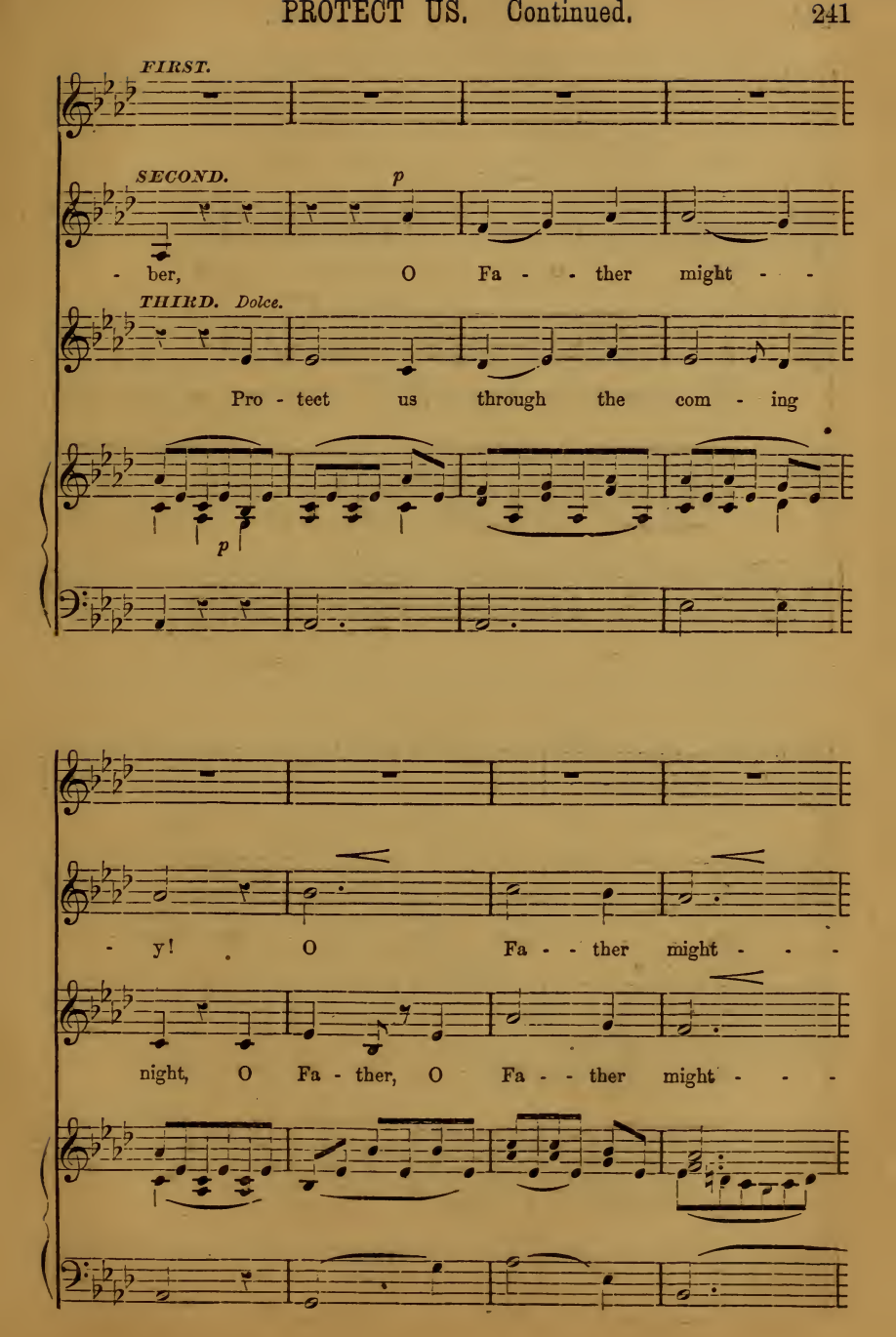
- - y! De-liv - er us from ev-'ry ill, De-liv - er us from ev-'ry

p

ill, and guard our slum - - - ber, and guard our slum - - - -

dim.

p


FIRST.
SECOND.
p
- ber, O Fa - - ther might - -
THIRD. Dolce.
Pro - tect us through the com - ing
p
- y! O Fa - - ther might - - -
night, O Fa - ther, O Fa - - ther might - - -

- y! O Fa-ther! O

cres.

- y! De-liv-er us from ev-'ry ill, De-liv-er us from ev-'ry

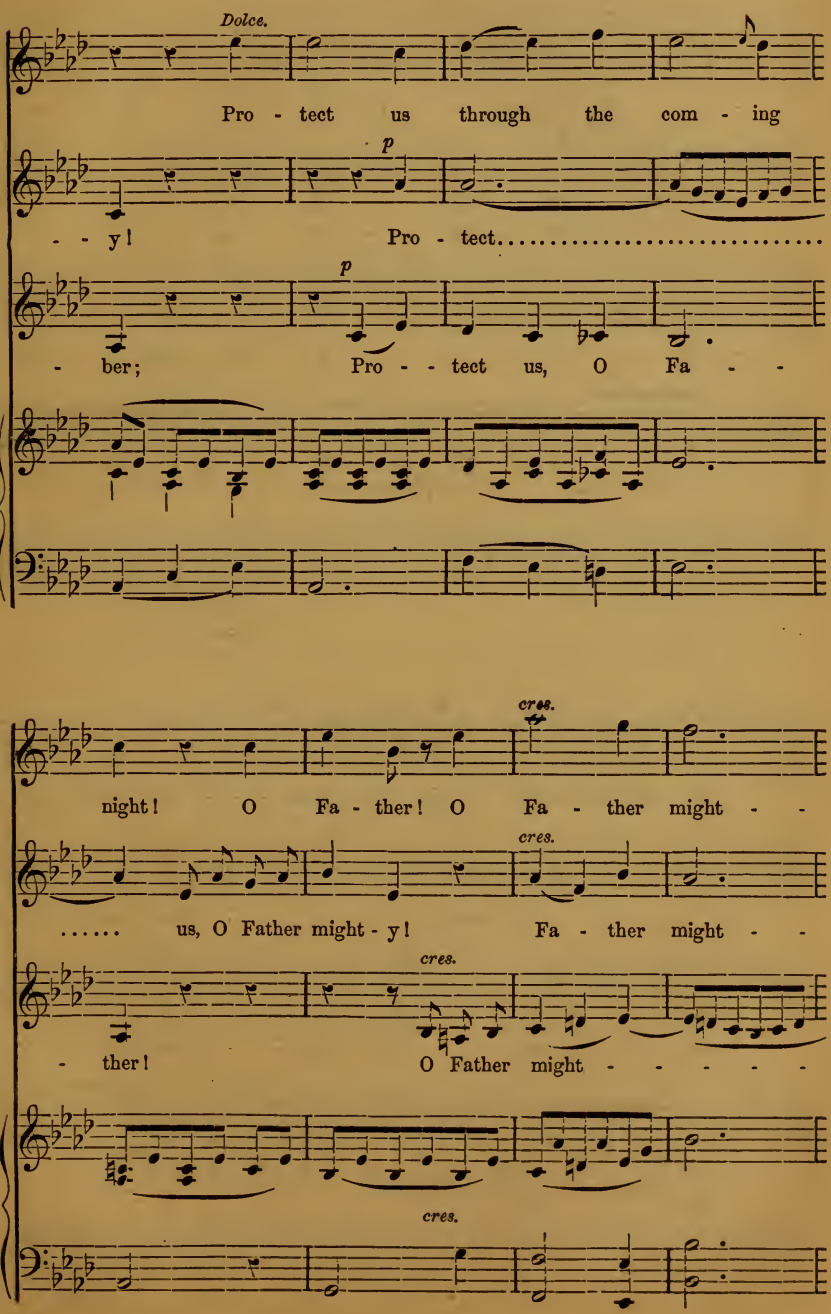
cres.

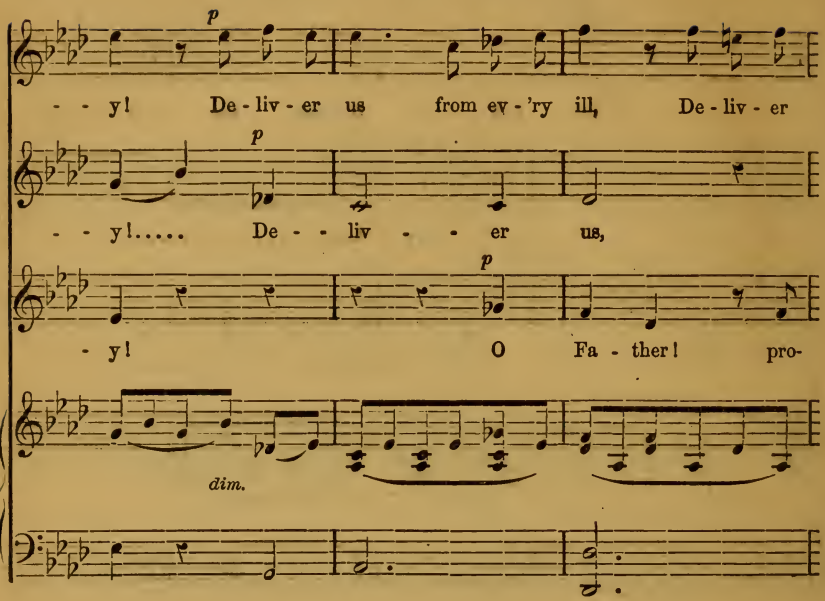
Fa - - - ther! Fa - - - ther might -

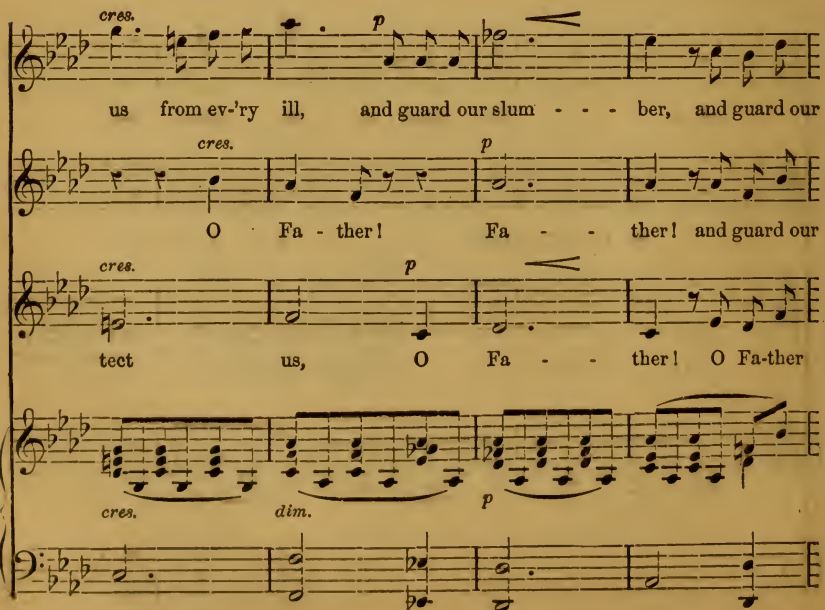
p

ill, and guard our slum - - - ber, and guard our slum - - - -

dim. *p*


Dolce.
Pro - tect us through the com - ing
p
- - y! Pro - tect.....
p
- ber; Pro - - tect us, O Fa - -
cres.
night! O Fa - ther! O Fa - ther might - -
cres.
..... us, O Father might - y! Fa - ther might - -
cres.
- ther! O Father might - - - - -
cres.


p
- - y! De - liv - er us from ev - 'ry ill, De - liv - er
p
- - y!..... De - - liv - - er us,
p
- y! O Fa - ther! pro-
dim.


cres.
p
us from ev-'ry ill, and guard our slum - - - ber, and guard our
cres.
p
O Fa - ther! Fa - - ther! and guard our
cres.
p
tect us, O Fa - - ther! O Fa-ther
cres.
dim.
p

slum - - - ber;

slum - - - ber;

dolce.

might - - - y! Pro - - tect.... us, O Fa-ther

p

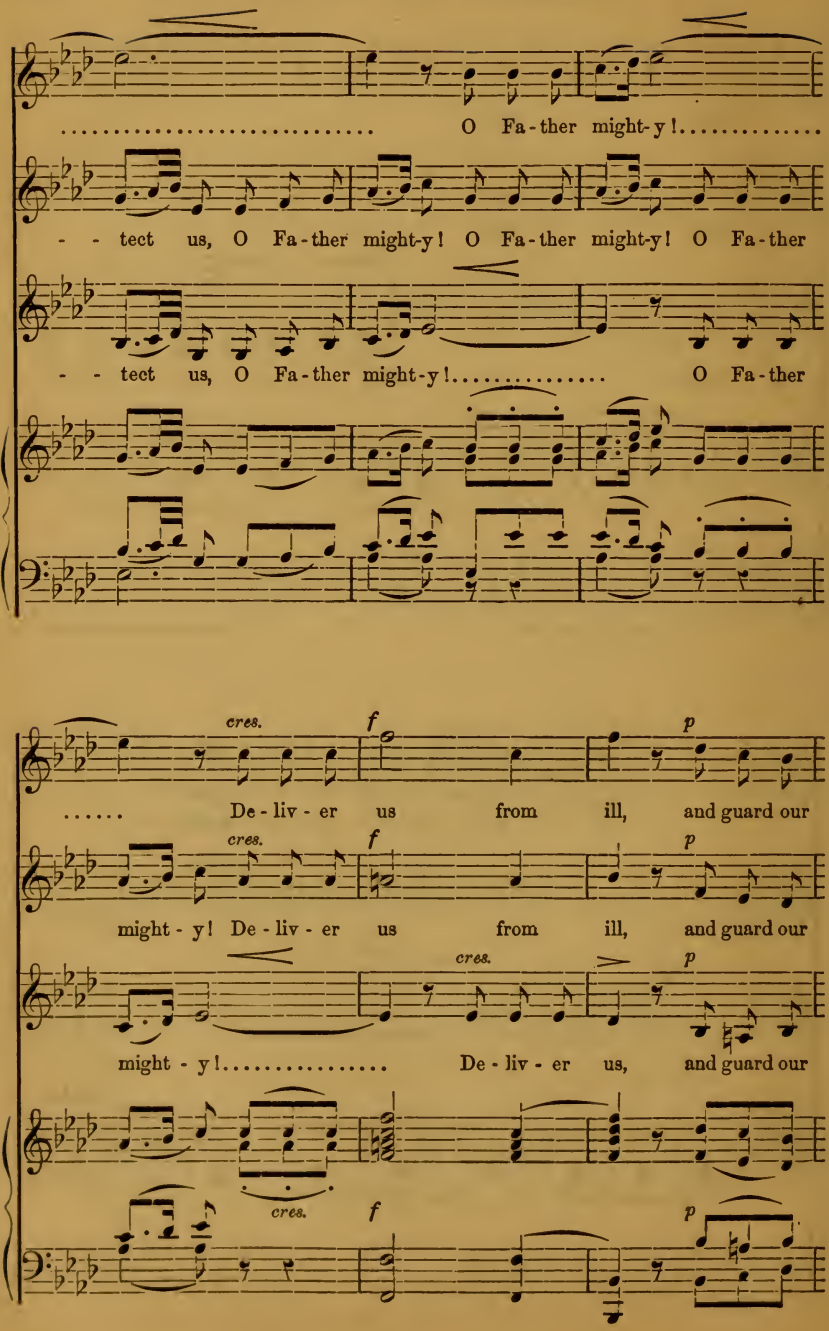
dol.

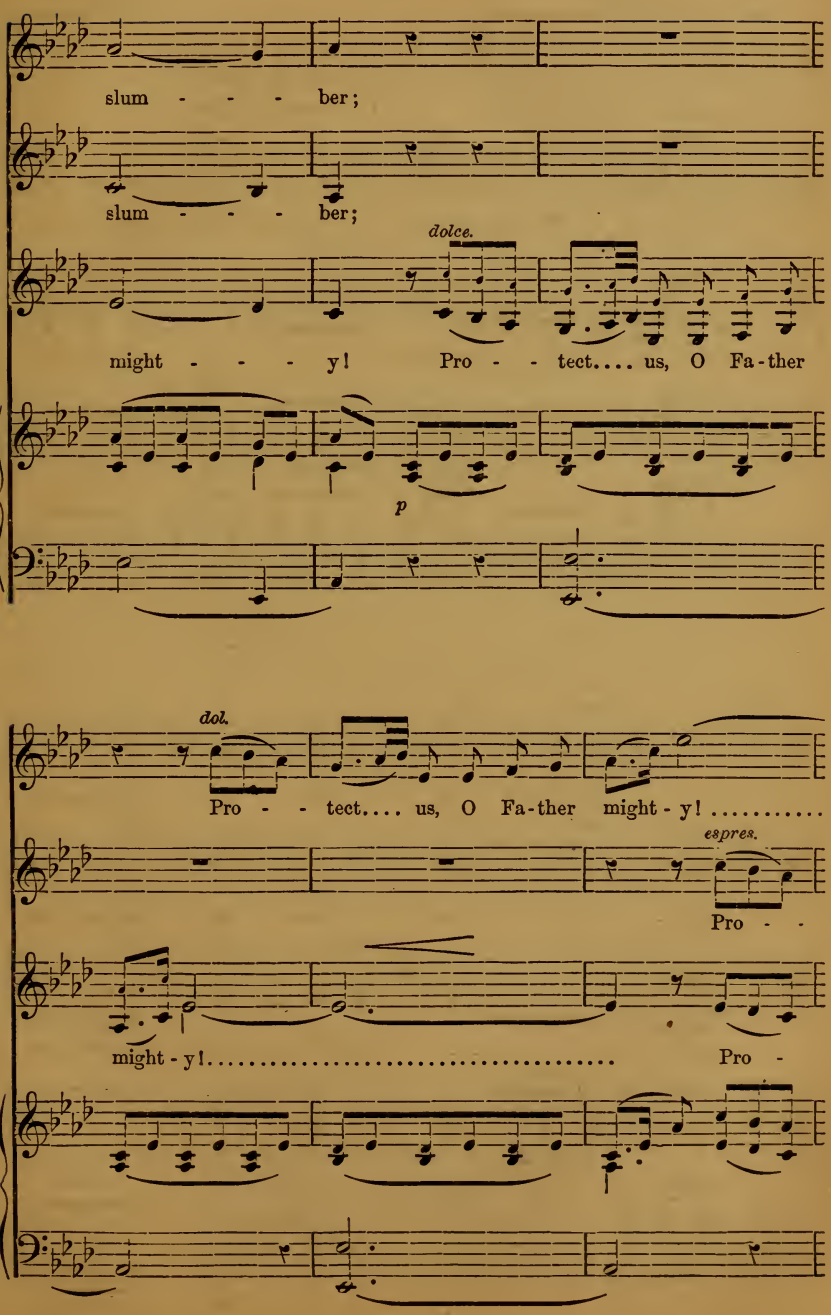
Pro - - tect.... us, O Fa-ther might - y! .....

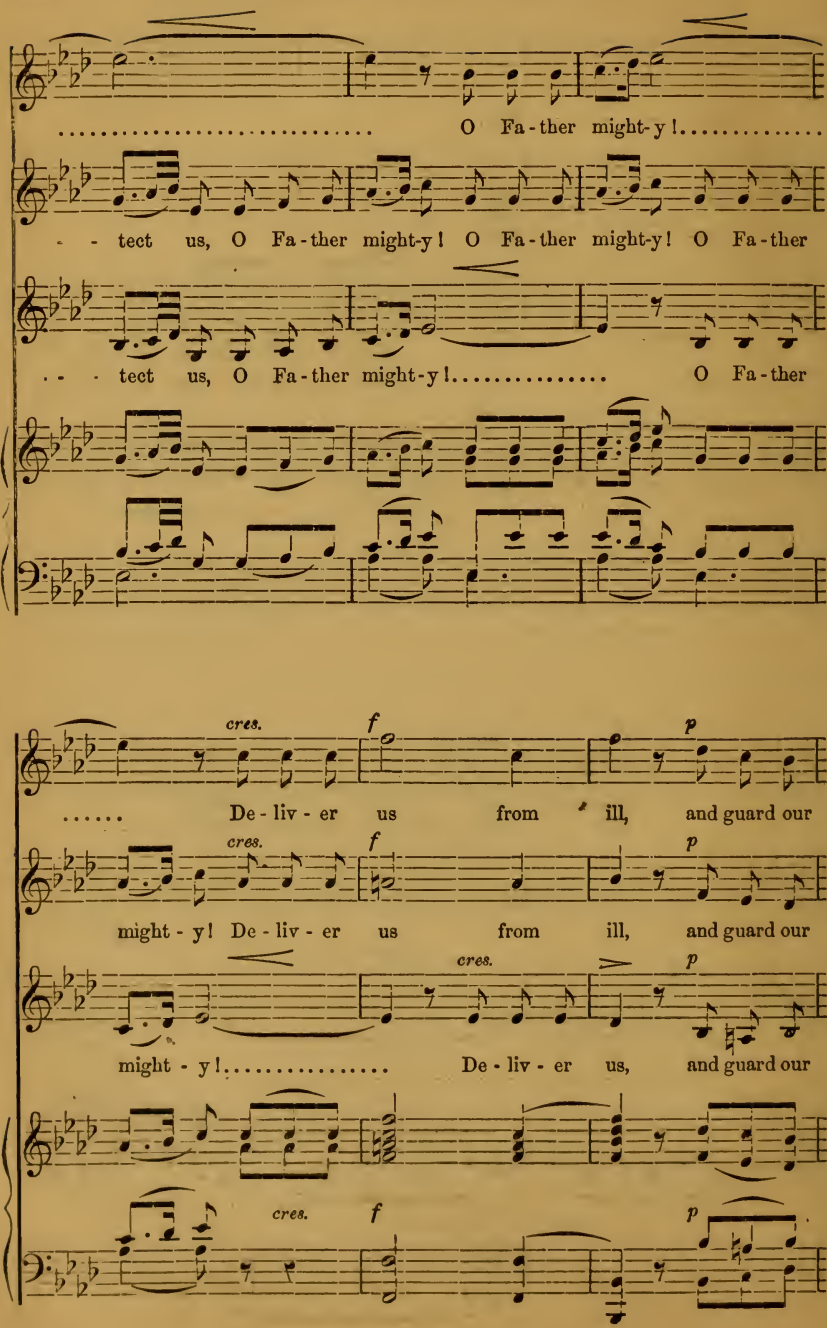
dol.

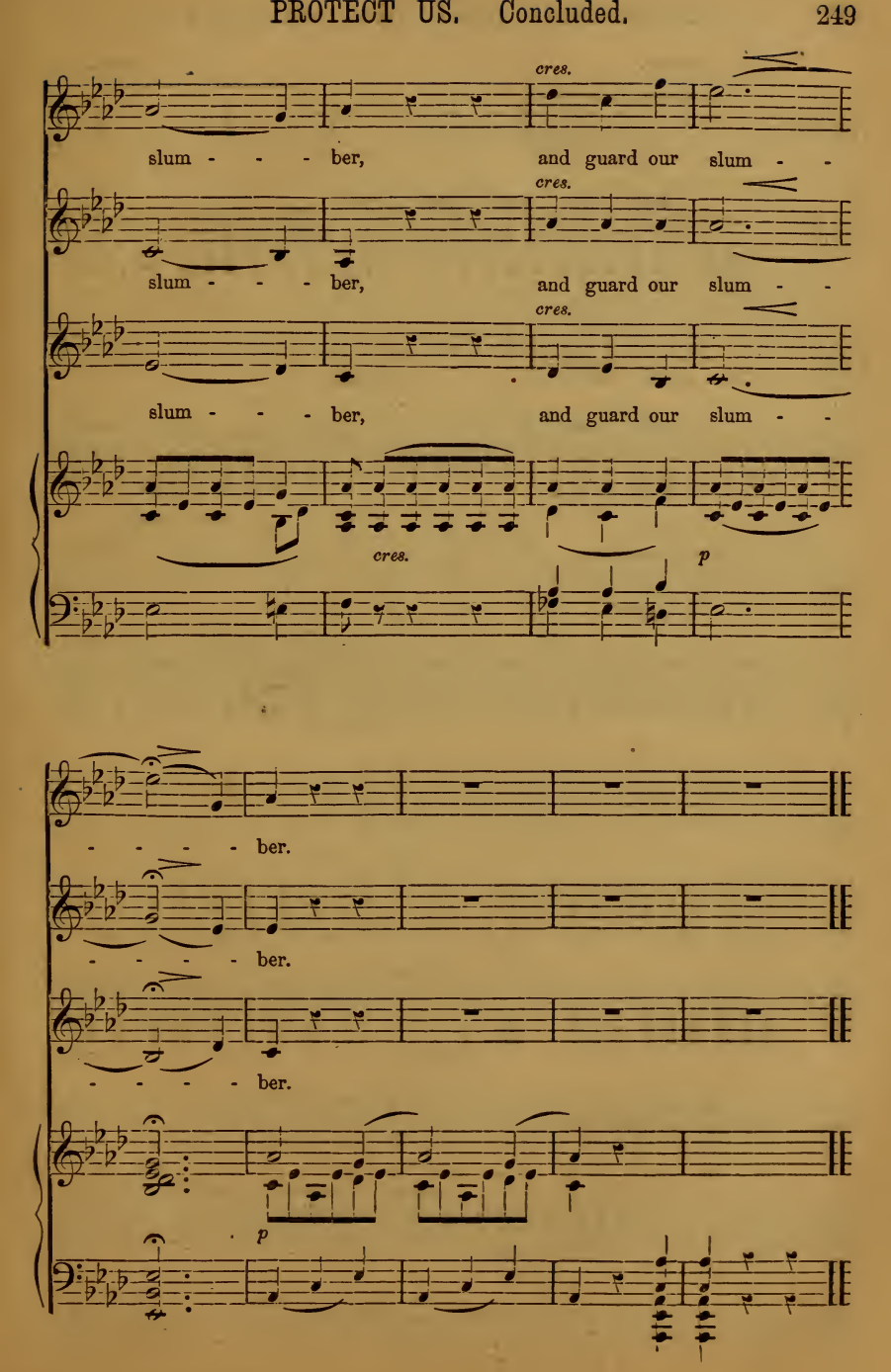
Pro - -

might - y! ..... Pro -


O Fa-ther might-y!
- - tect us, O Fa-ther might-y! O Fa-ther might-y! O Fa-ther
- - tect us, O Fa-ther might-y! O Fa-ther
cres.
f
p
De-liv-er us from ill, and guard our
cres.
f
p
might-y! De-liv-er us from ill, and guard our
cres.
p
might-y! De-liv-er us, and guard our
cres.
f
p


slum - - - ber;
slum - - - ber;
dolce.
might - - - y! Pro - - tect.... us, O Fa-ther
p
dol.
Pro - - tect.... us, O Fa-ther might - y! .....
espres.
Pro - -
might - y!..... Pro -


O Fa-ther might-y!
- - tect us, O Fa-ther might-y! O Fa-ther might-y! O Fa-ther
- - tect us, O Fa-ther might-y! O Fa-ther
cres.
f
p
De-liv-er us from ill, and guard our
cres.
f
p
might-y! De-liv-er us from ill, and guard our
cres.
p
might-y! De-liv-er us, and guard our
cres.
f
p


cres.
slum - - - ber, and guard our slum - -
cres.
slum - - - ber, and guard our slum - -
cres.
slum - - - ber, and guard our slum - -
cres.
p
- - - - ber.
- - - - ber.
- - - - ber.
p

Andante sostenuto. MENDELSSOHN.

pp

Ped. 3 3 3

sf *sf*

sf

Je - ru - sa - lem!

pp

Ped.

Je - ru - sa - lem! thou that kill - - - est the

p

Proph - - ets thou that ston - - est

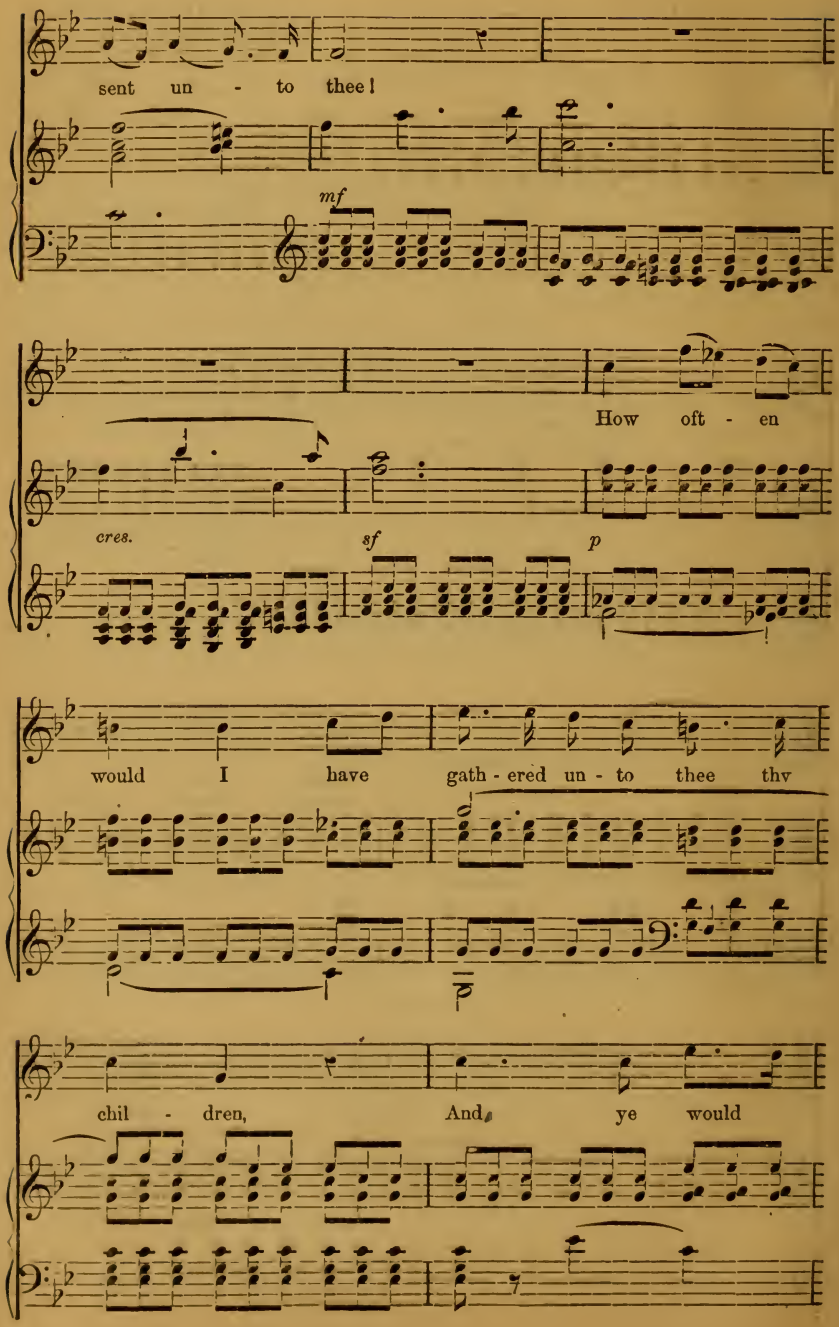
Ped.

them which are sent un - to thee,

*

ston - - - est..... them.....

which..... are sent, are


sent un - to thee!
mf
How oft - en
cres.
sf
p
would I have gath - ered un - to thee thy
chil - dren, And ye would

not, and ye would not!

dim.

cres.

Je - ru - sa - lem! Je - ru - sa -

p *cres.*

lem! Thou that kill - - - est the

sf

Proph - ets, thou that ston - est them

which are sent un - to thee! Je -

pp

Ped.

ru - sa - lem! Je -

Ped.

ru - sa - lem!

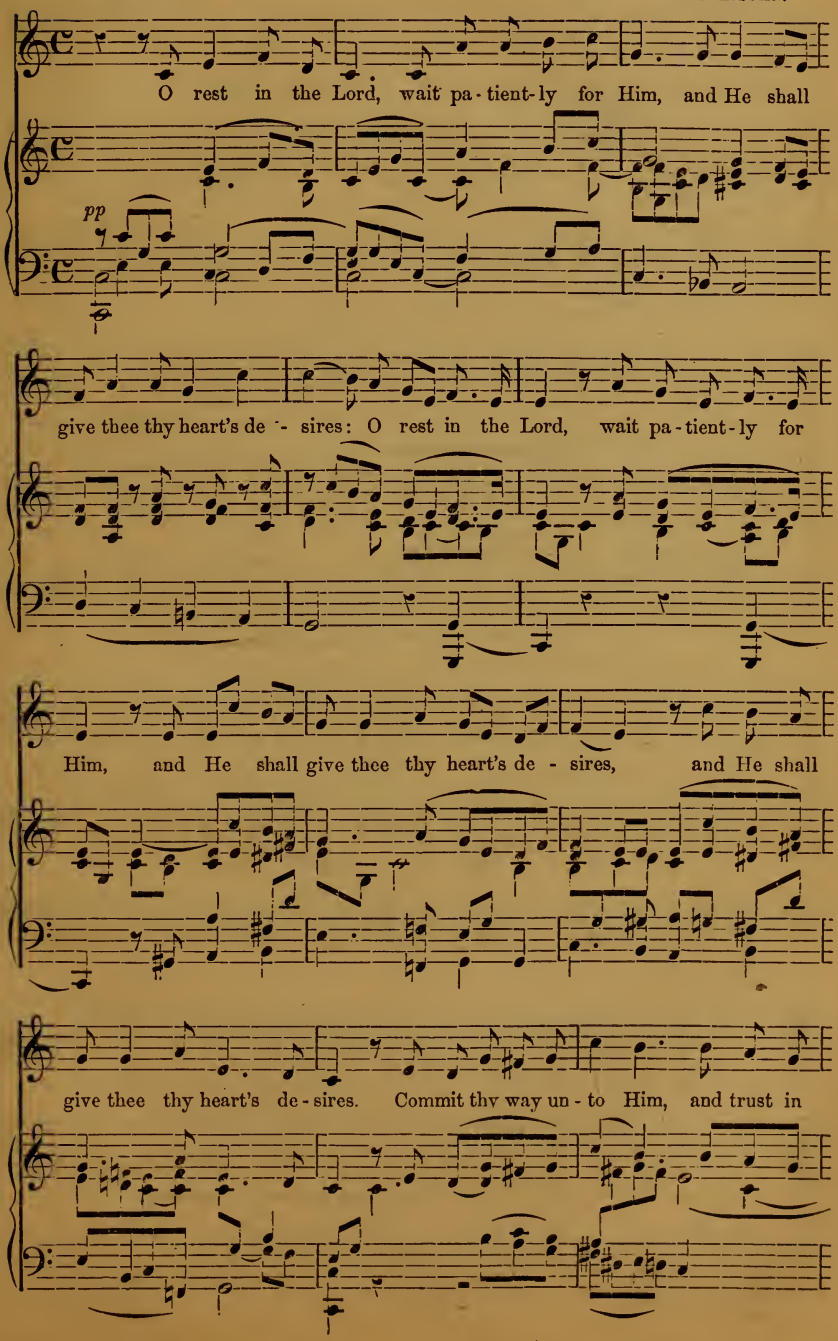
cres.

dim.

pp

Ped.

Andantino. MENDELSSOHN.



Him; commit thy way un - to Him, and trust in Him, and fret not thy-

- self.... be - cause of e - vil do - ers. O rest in the

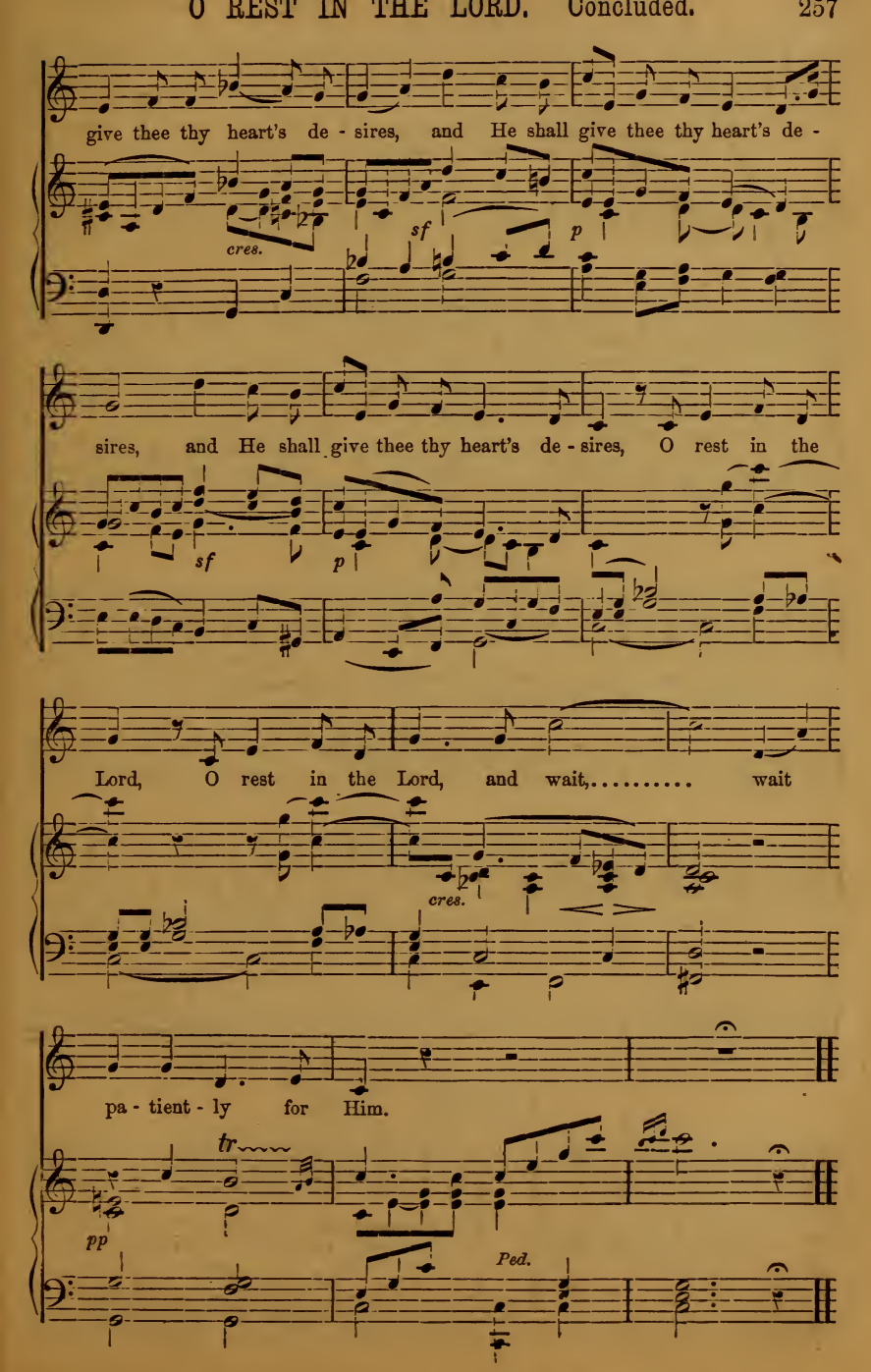
p

Lord, wait pa - tient - ly for Him, wait pa - tient - ly for

p

pp

Him; O rest in the Lord, wait pa - tient - ly for Him, and He shall


give thee thy heart's de - sires, and He shall give thee thy heart's de -
cres.
sf
p
sires, and He shall give thee thy heart's de - sires, O rest in the
sf
p
Lord, O rest in the Lord, and wait,..... wait
cres.
pa - tient - ly for Him.
tr
pp
Ped.

CANTERBURY. C. M.

RAVENSCROFT.

1. O Thou, from whom all goodness flows, I lift my soul to thee;
2. If, for thy sake, up - on my name Re- proach and shame shall be,

In all my sor - rows, con-flicts, woes, Dear Lord, re - member me.
I'll hail reproach and wel-come shame: O Lord, re - member me.

DUNDEE. C. M.

1. Let not de-spair nor fell re-venge Be to my bo - som known;
2. Feed me, O Lord, with need-ful food: I ask not wealth, or fame:

O give me tears for oth - ers' woes, And pa-tience for my own.
But give me eyes to view thy works, A heart to praise thy name.

LONDON. C. M.

1. O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,
2. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or earth re -ceived her frame,

LONDON. C. M. Concluded.

Our shel - ter from the storm-y blast, And our e - ter-nal home!
From ev - er - last - ing thou art God, To end-less years the same,

NOTTINGHAM. C. M.

SMITH.

1. Lord, in the morn-ing thou shalt hear My voice as - cend-ing high;
2. O may thy Spir - it guide my feet In ways of righteousness!

To thee will I di - rect my prayer, To thee lift up mine eye.
Make ev - ery path of du - ty straight, And plain be - fore my face.

STEPHENS. C. M.

JONES.

1. When all thy mer - cies, O my God, My ris - ing soul sur - veys,
2. Un - num- bered com - forts on my soul Thy ten - der care be-stowed,

Trans - port - ed with the view, I'm lost In won - der, love, and praise.
Be - fore my in - fant heart conceived From whom those comforts flowed.

McILVAINE. 7s & 6s.

1. Je - ru - sa - lem, the gold - en! With milk and hon - ey blest;
2. They stand, those halls of Zi - on, All ju - bi - lant with song,

Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - prest.
And bright with many an an - gel, And all the mar - tyr throng.

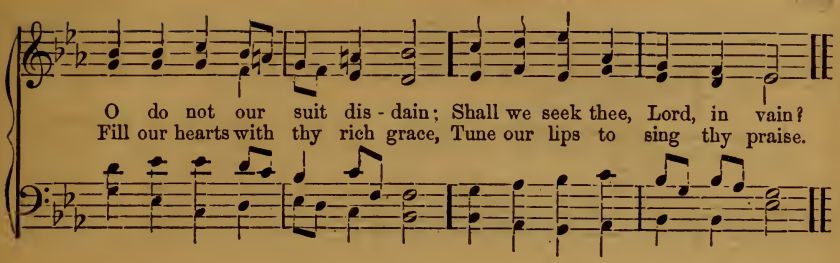
I know not, oh! I know not What joys a - wait me there;
There is the throne of Da - vid, And there, from toil re - leased,

What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry, What bliss be - yond compare.
The shout of them that tri - umph. The song of them that feast.

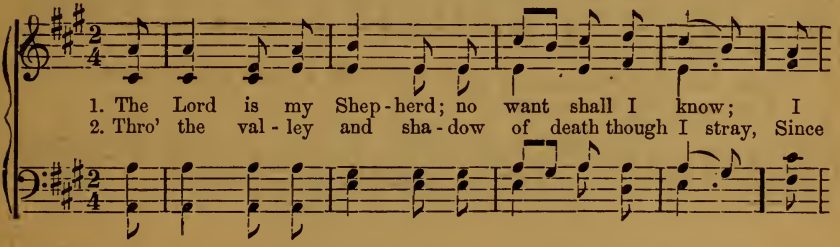
EDYFIELD. 7s.

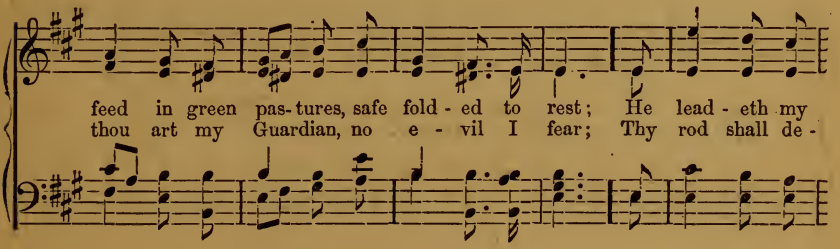
LATROBE.

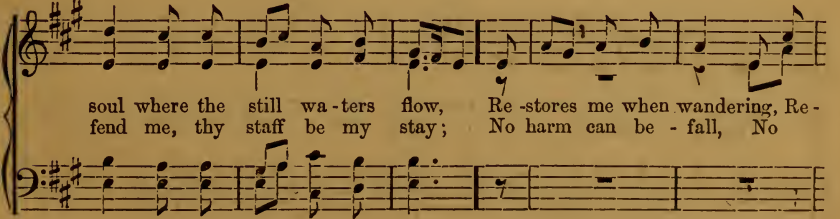
1. Lord, we come be - fore thee now, At thy feet we hum - bly bow;
2. Lord, on thee our souls de - pend, In com - pas - sion now de - scend;

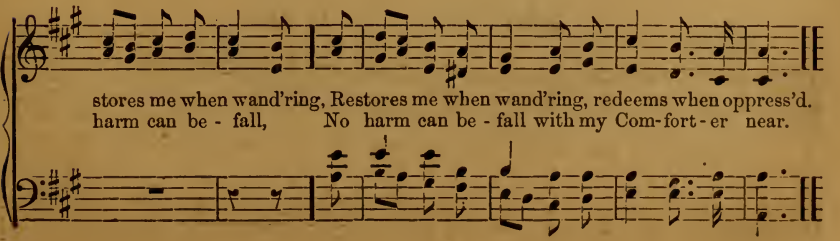


PORTUGUESE HYMN. 11s.









AUTUMN. 8s & 7s.

VIOTTI.

1. See the leaves a - round us fall - ing, Dry and withered to the ground,
2. "Youth, on length of days pre - sum - ing, Who the paths of pleasure tread,

Thus to thoughtless mor-tals call - ing, With a sad and sol - emn sound;
View us, late in beau-ty bloom-ing, Numbered now a - mong the dead."

"Sons of Ad - am, once in E - den, When, like us, he blight-ed fell,
On the tree of life e - ter-nal, Oh, let all her hopes be laid;

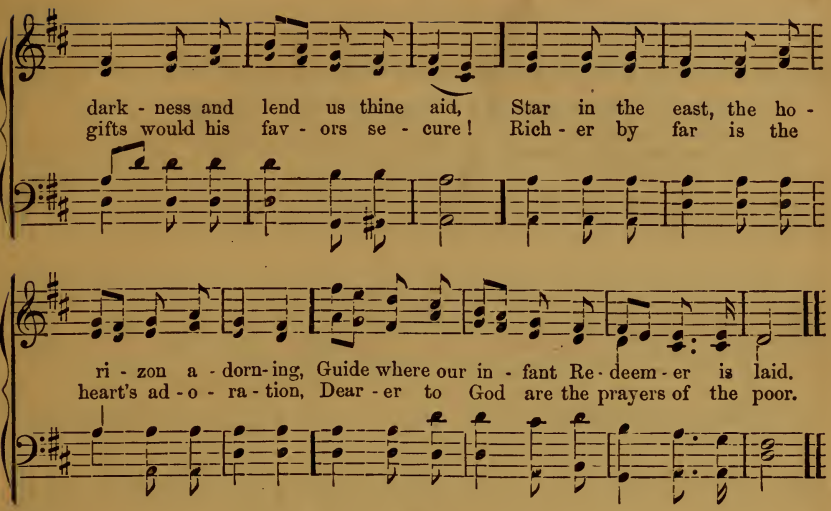
Hear the lecture we are read - ing, 'Tis, a - las! the truth we tell.
This a - lone, for - ev - er ver - nal, Bears a leaf that shall not fade.

HANOVER. 10s & 11s.

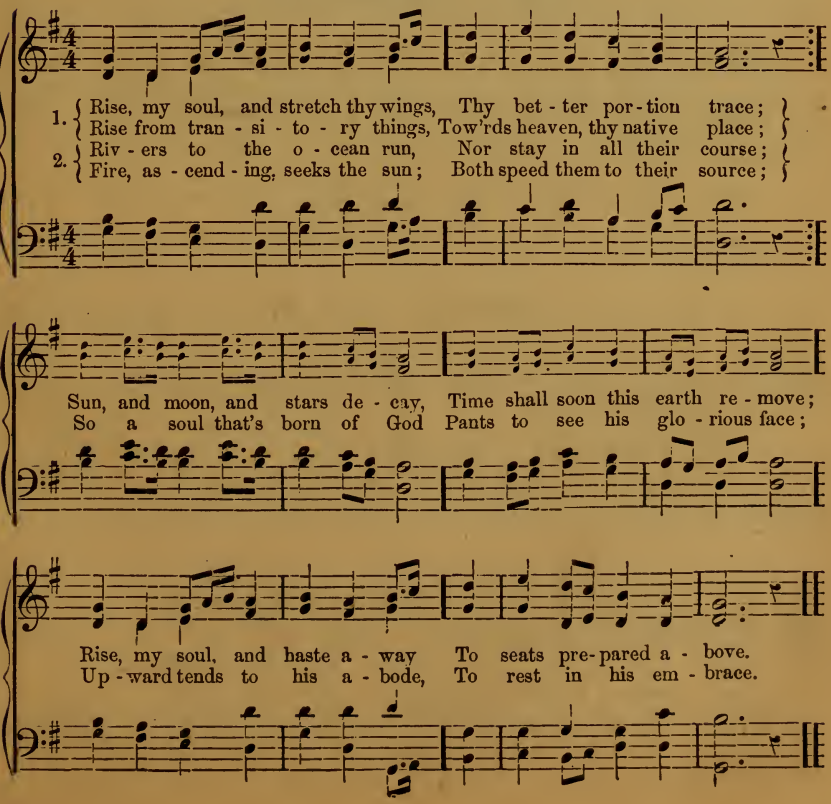
Allegretto.

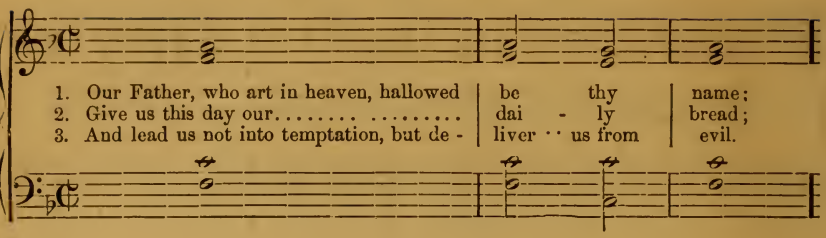
MOZART.

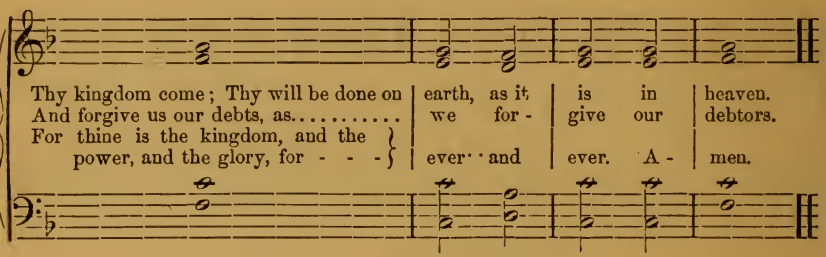
1. Bright-est and best of the sons of the morn - ing, Dawn on our
2. Vain - ly we of - fer each am - ple ob - la - tion; Vain - ly with



AMSTERDAM. 7s & 6s.







THE TEN COMMANDMENTS. (*To the same Chant.*)

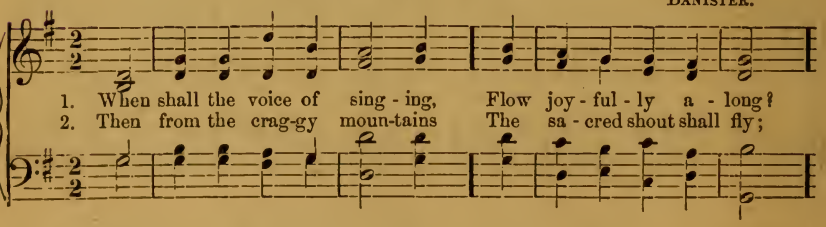
1. Thou no other gods shalt | have but | me: ‖ Before no | idol | bend the | knee.
2. Take not the name of | God in | vain: ‖ Dare not the | Sabbath- | day pro- | fane.
3. Give both thy parents | honor | due: ‖ Take heed that | thou no | murder | do.
4. Abstain from words and | deeds un- | clean: ‖ Steal not, though | thou be | poor and | mean.
5. Make not a wilful | lie nor | love it; ‖ What is thy | neighbor's | do not | covet.

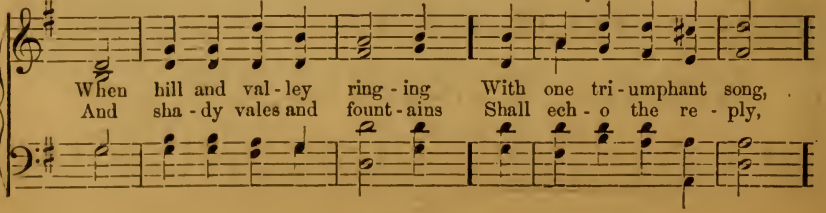
THE SUM OF THE COMMANDMENTS. (*To the same Chant.*)

With all thy soul love | God a- | bove, ‖ And as thy- | self thy | neighbor | love.

ROMAINE. 7s & 6s.

BANISTER.





Pro - claim the con - test end - ed, And HIM who once was slain,
High tower and low - ly dwell - ing Shall send the cho - rus round,

A - gain to earth des - cend - ed, A - gain to earth des - cend - ed,
All hal - le - lu - jah swell - ing, All hal - le - lu - jah swell - ing,

A - gain to earth de - scend - ed In right-eous-ness to reign?
All hal - le - lu - jah swell - ing In one e - ter - nal sound!

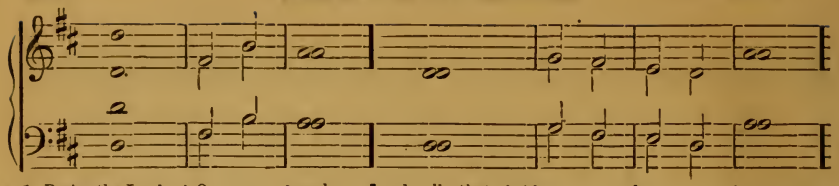
MORNINGTON. S. M.

Allegro. MORNINGTON.

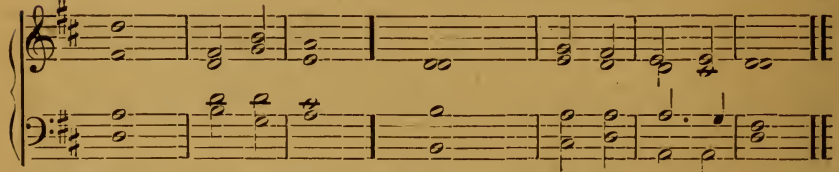
1. O where shall rest be found, Rest for the wea - ry soul;
2. The world can nev - er give The bliss for which we sigh;

'Twere vain the o - cean's depths to sound, Or pierce to ei - ther pole.
'Tis not the whole of life to live, Nor all of death to die.

CHANT. No. 1. Ps. 103. Dr. Beckwith.

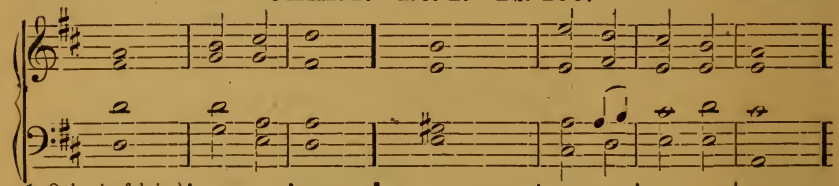


1. Praise the Lord,..	O my	soul;	and all that is within me.....	praise his	ho - ly	name. 2.
3. Who forgiveth ...	all thy	sin,	and	healeth··all	thine in-	firmities. 4.
5. O praise the Lord, ye angels of his, ye that ex-.....	cel in	strength;	ye that fulfil his commandment, and hearken unto the.....	voice of	his —	word. 6.

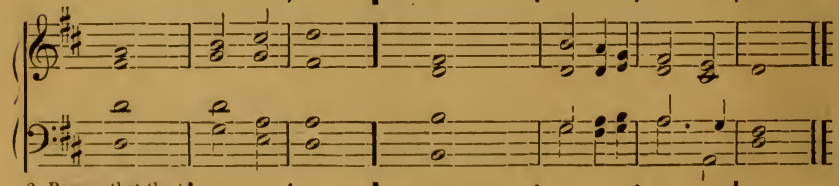


2. Praise the Lord,..	O my	soul;	and for-.....	get not	all his	benefits. 3.
4. Who saveth thy..	life from de-	struction;	and crowneth thee with.....	mercy··and	lov - ing-	kindness. 5.
6. O praise the Lord,	all··ye his	hosts;	ye servants of	his that	do his	pleasure. 7.
7. O speak good of the Lord, all ye works of his, in all places of...	his do-	minion.	Praise thou the....	Lord, O	— my	soul.

CHANT. No. 2. Ps. 100. Jones.

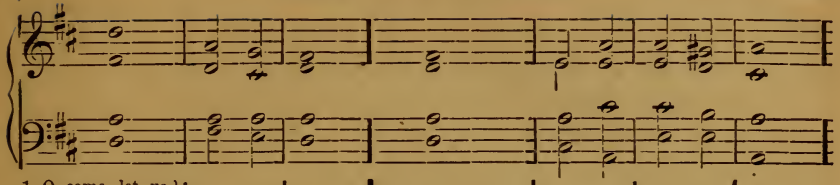


1. O be joyful in the Lord,.....	all ye	lands;	serve the Lord with gladness, and come before his	pres-ence	with a	song. 2.
3. O go your way into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his	courts with	praise;	be thankful unto him, and.....	speak good	of his	name. 4.

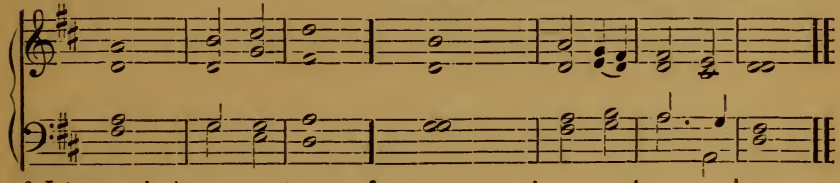


2. Be sure that the Lord	he is	God;	it is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves, we are his	people	and the sheep of his	pasture. 3.
4. For the Lord is gracious, his mercy is	ev - er-	lasting;	and his truth endureth from gene-.....	ration··to	gen - e-	ration.

CHANT. No. 3. Ps. 95. Dr. Boyce.

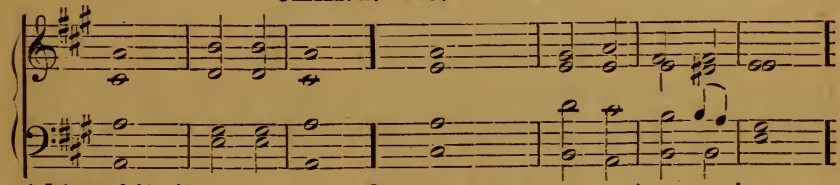


1. O come, let us sing un-.....	to the	Lord,	let us heartily rejoice in the....	strength of	our sal-	vation.	2.
3. For the Lord	is a great	God;	and a great.....	King a-	bove all	gods.	4.
5. The sea is his,....	and he	made it;	and his hand prepared the	dry —	land.		6.
7. For he is the.....	Lord our	God;	and we are the people of his pasture, and the	sheep of	his —	hand.	8.

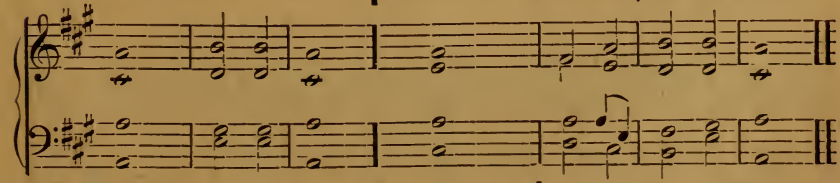


2. Let us come before his presence	with thanks-	giving,	and show ourselves	glad in	him with	psalms.	3.
4 In his hand are all the corners	of the	earth:	and the strength of the.....	hills is	his —	also.	5.
6. O come, let us worship	and fall	down;	and kneel be-.....	fore the	Lord our	Maker.	7.
8. O worship the Lord in the...	beauty of	holiness;	let the whole earth	stand in	awe of	him.	9.
9. For he cometh, for he cometh, to	judge the	earth;	and with righteousness to judge the world, and the	peo - ple	with his	truth.	

CHANT. No. 4. Ps. 92. Gregorian.



1. It is a good thing to give thanks	unto the	Lord;	and to sing praises unto thy....	name, —	O Most	Highest;	2.
3. Upon an instrument of ten strings, and up-	on the	lute;	upon a loud instrument, ...	and up-	on the	harp.	4.



2. To tell of thy loving-kindness	early in the	morning,	and of thy....	truth in the	night —	season;	3.
4. For thou, Lord, hast made me glad.....	through thy	works;	and I will rejoice in giving praise for the ope-....	ra - tions	of thy	hands.	

MONMOUTH. L. M.

GRAUN, 1701.

1. He reigns; the Lord, the Sav-iour reigns! Praise him in e - van -
2. Deep are his coun-sels and un-known, But grace and truth sup -

gel - ic strains; Let the whole earth in songs re - joice; And dis - tant is - lands
port his throne; Tho' gloomy clouds his way surround, Jus - tice is their e -

join their voice, And dis - tant is - lands join their voice.
ter - nal ground, Jus - tice is their e - ter - nal ground.

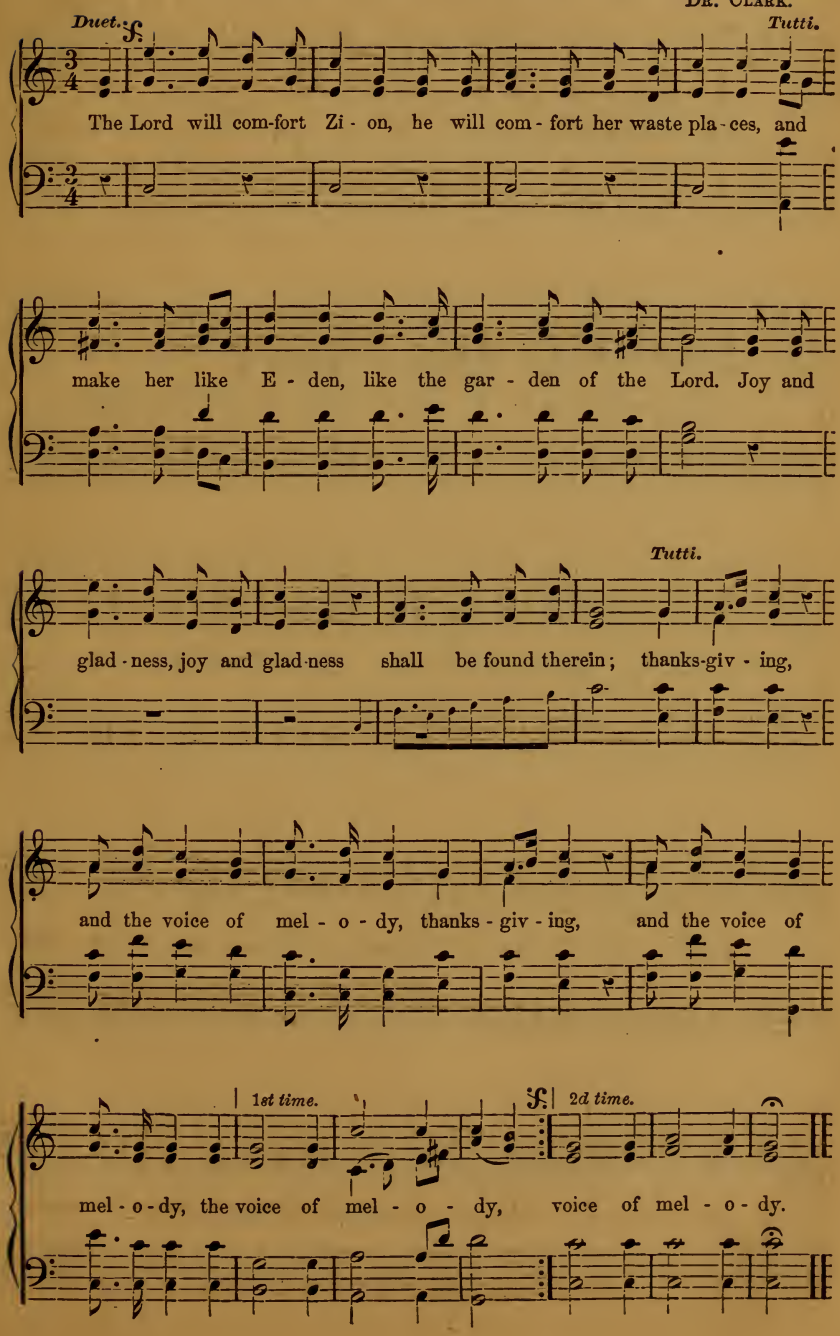
EVENING HYMN. L. M.

TALLIS.

1. Glo - ry to thee, my God, this night, For all the bless-ings of the light:
2. Lord, let my soul for - ev - er share, The bliss of thy pa - ter - nal care:

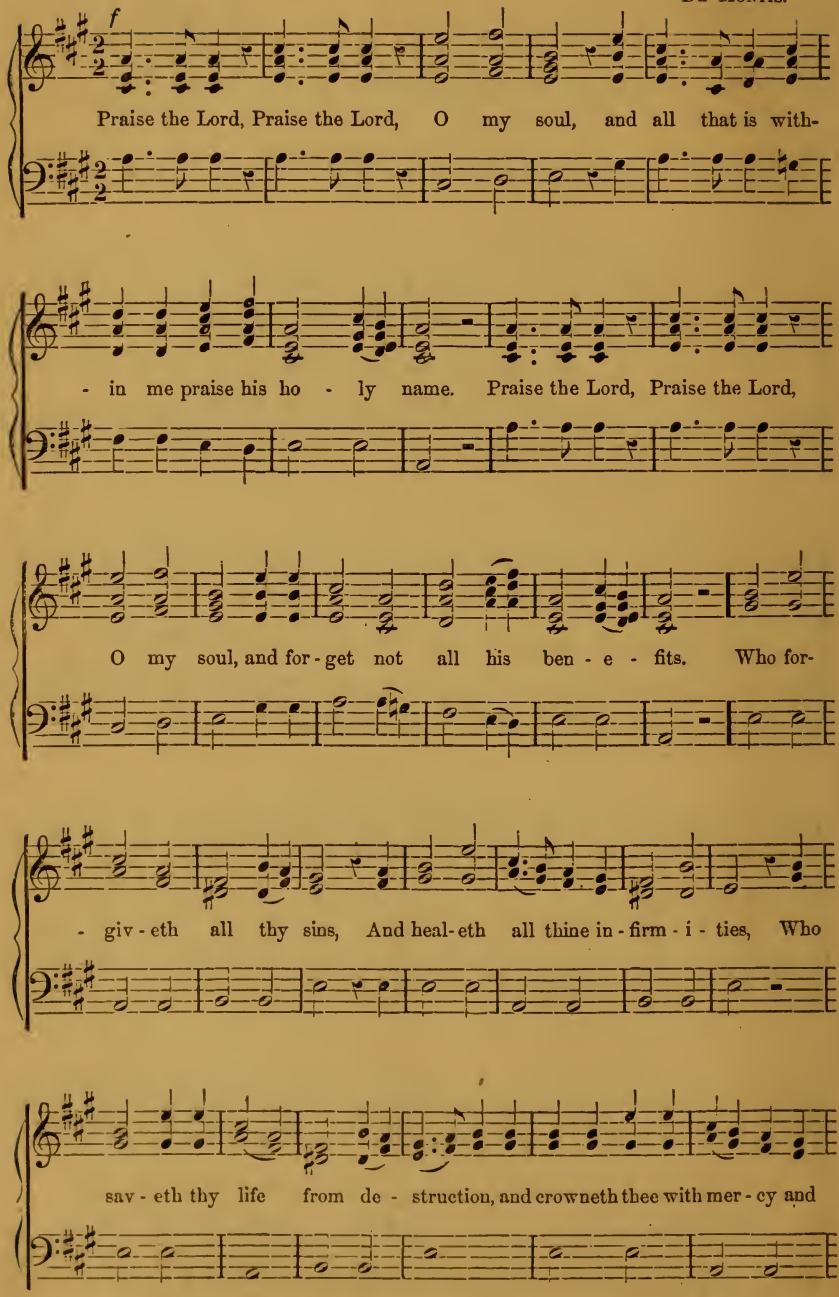
Keep me, O keep me, King of kings! Be-neath thine own al - might-y wings.
'Tis heaven on earth, 'tis heaven a - bove, To see thy face, and sing thy love!

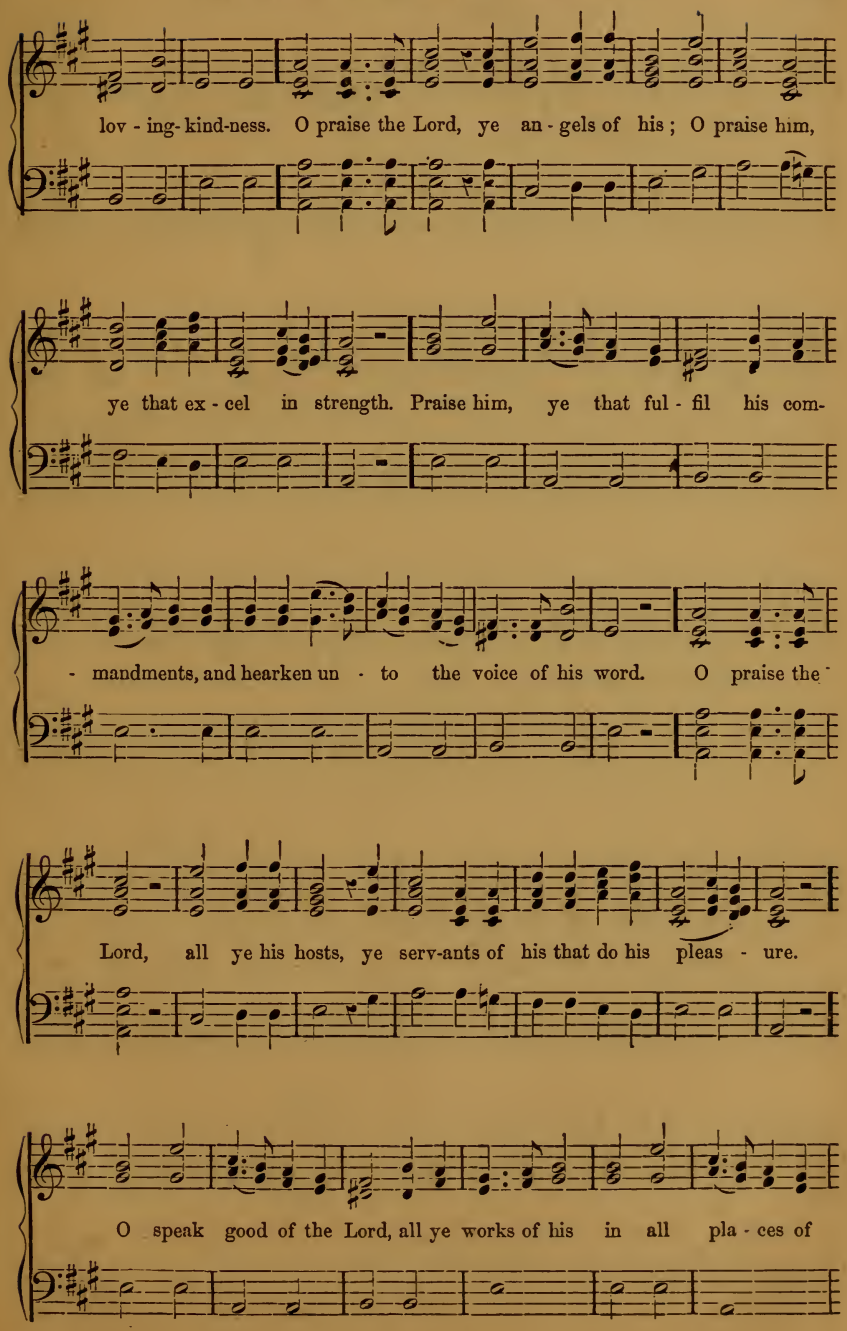
DR. CLARK.

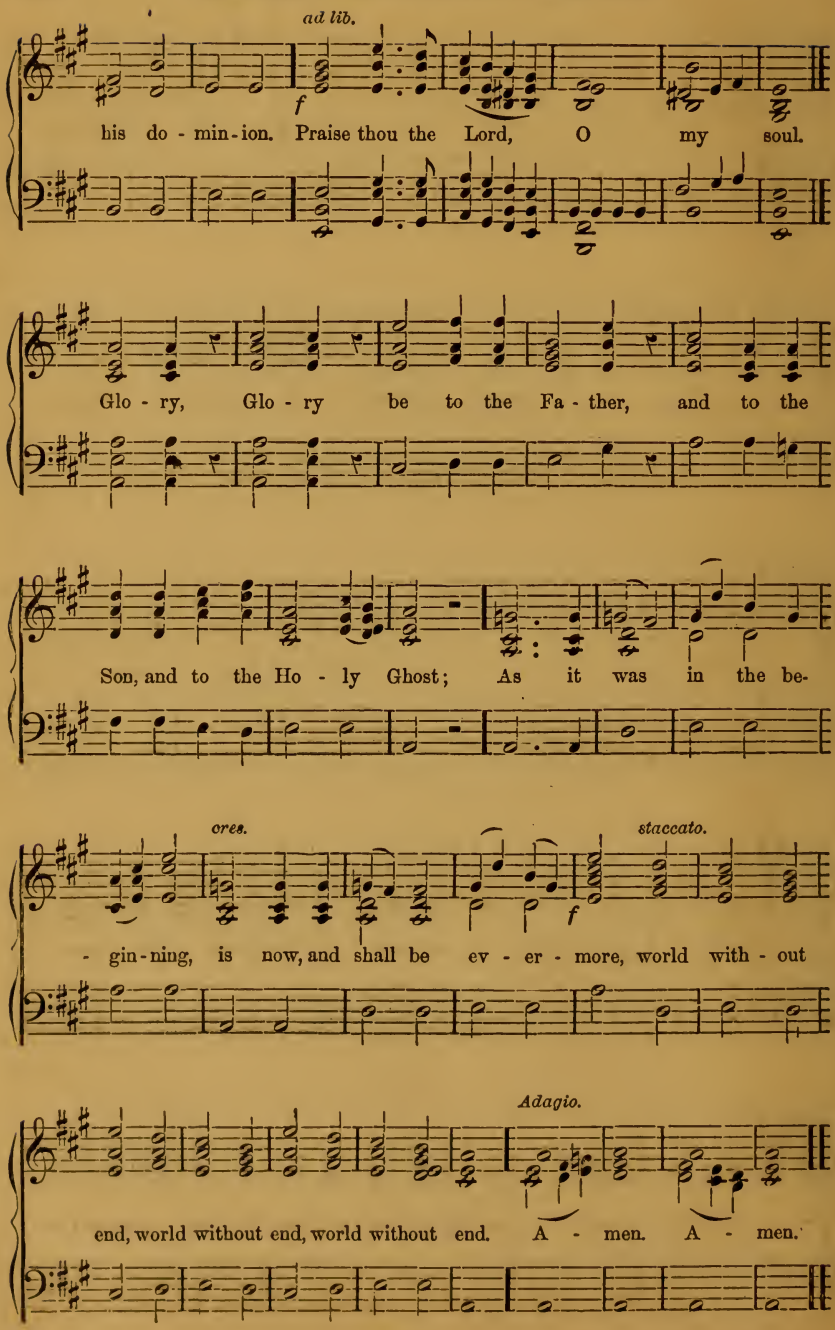

Duet.
Tutti.
The Lord will com-fort Zi - on, he will com - fort her waste pla - ces, and
make her like E - den, like the gar - den of the Lord. Joy and
Tutti.
glad - ness, joy and glad - ness shall be found therein; thanks-giv - ing,
and the voice of mel - o - dy, thanks - giv - ing, and the voice of
1st time.
2d time.
mel - o - dy, the voice of mel - o - dy, voice of mel - o - dy.

PRAISE THE LORD. Anthem.

De Montis.




lov - ing- kind-ness. O praise the Lord, ye an - gels of his ; O praise him,
ye that ex - cel in strength. Praise him, ye that ful - fil his com-
- mandments, and hearken un - to the voice of his word. O praise the
Lord, all ye his hosts, ye serv-ants of his that do his pleas - ure.
O speak good of the Lord, all ye works of his in all pla - ces of


ad lib.
f
his do - min - ion. Praise thou the Lord, O my soul.
Glo - ry, Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the
Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost; As it was in the be-
cres.
staccato.
f
- gin - ning, is now, and shall be ev - er - more, world with - out
Adagio.
end, world without end, world without end. A - men. A - men.

Allegro. CALCOTT.

f

Great is the Lord, and great-ly to be prais-ed, and great-ly to be

prais-ed, and great-ly to be prais-ed,

in the cit-y of our God, in the cit-y of our

God, in the mountain of his ho-li-ness, in the mountain of his

f

ho-li-ness. Great is the Lord, and great-ly to be prais-ed,

Great is the Lord, and great - ly to be prais - ed in the

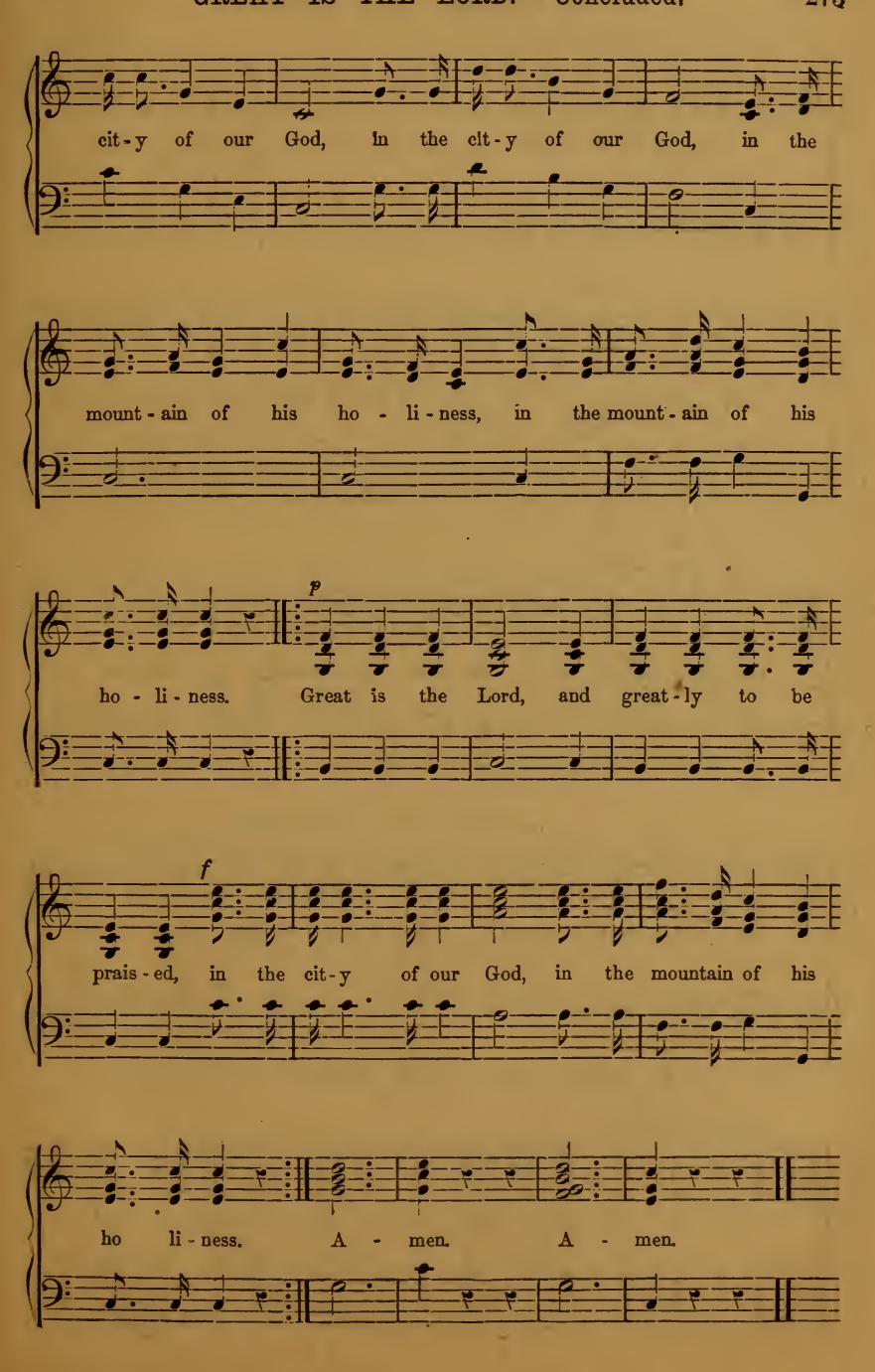
cit - y of our God, in the cit - y of our God, in the

mountain of his ho - li-ness, in the mountain of his ho - li ness.

f

Great is the Lord, and great - ly to be prais - ed.

Great is the Lord, and great - ly to be prais - ed in the


cit-y of our God, in the cit-y of our God, in the
mount-ain of his ho-li-ness, in the mount-ain of his
p
ho-li-ness. Great is the Lord, and great-ly to be
f
prais-ed, in the cit-y of our God, in the mountain of his
ho li-ness. A-men. A-men.

O PRAISE THE LORD.

Moderato. Maestoso. HANDEL.

O praise the Lord with one con-sent, O praise the Lord with one con-

sent, And mag - - ni - fy his name; Praise the Lord with one con-

sent, And mag - ni - fy his name. Let all the ser - vants of the

his worthy praise, his worth-y

Lord, his worthy praise, his worthy, worth-y praise pro - claim.

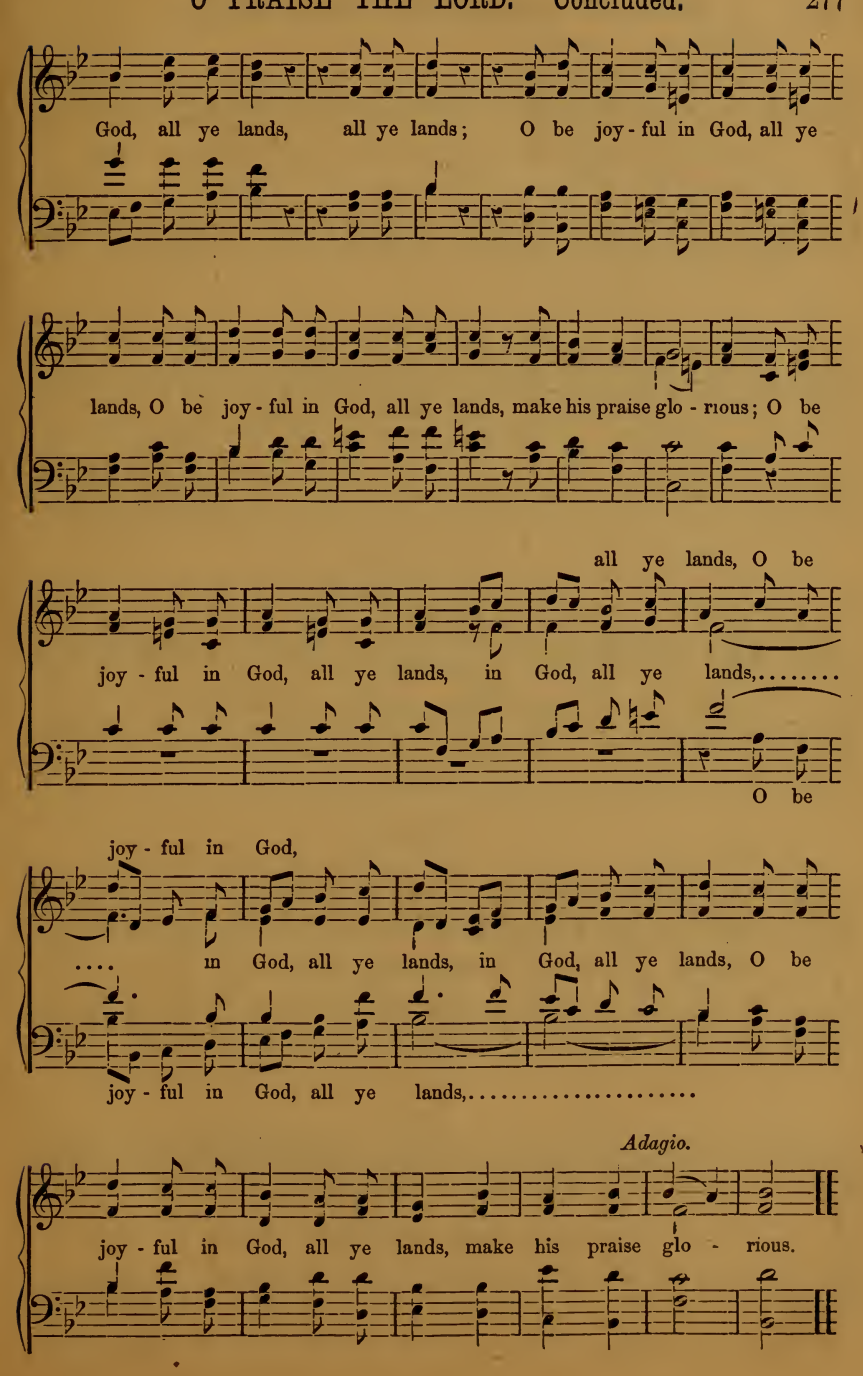
his worthy praise, his worth-y

his worthy praise, his worthy,

Allegro, Staccato.

f

O be joy - ful in God, all ye lands, O be joy - ful in


God, all ye lands, all ye lands; O be joy - ful in God, all ye
lands, O be joy - ful in God, all ye lands, make his praise glo - rious; O be
all ye lands, O be
joy - ful in God, all ye lands, in God, all ye lands,.....
O be
joy - ful in God,
.... in God, all ye lands, in God, all ye lands, O be
joy - ful in God, all ye lands,.....
Adagio.
joy - ful in God, all ye lands, make his praise glo - rious.

LORD OF ALL POWER AND MIGHT.

Moderato.

Lord of all power and might, Lord of all power and might;

Solo. *Solo.*

Thou that art the au - thor, Thou that art the au - thor, Thou that art the

f *Chorus.*

au - thor of all good things; Graft in our hearts the love of thy

p *Solo.* *m* *Chorus.*

name, the love of thy name; In - crease in us true re - lig - ion.

f *Solo.*

Lord of all power and might, Nour-ish us in..... all good - ness,

Chorus. *Solo.*

Lord of all power and might, And of thy great mer-cy, And

Chorus. *Solo.*

of thy great mer-cy, Keep us, Keep us in the same, through

Chorus.

Je-sus Christ our Lord, through Je - sus Christ our Lord. A - men.

GORTON. S. M.

BEETHOVEN.

1. O, where shall rest be found— Rest for the wea - ry soul?
2. Be - yond this vale of tears, There is a life a - bove,

'T were vain the o-cean's depths to sound, Or pierce to eith - er pole.
Un - measured by the flight of years; And all that life is love.

I'LL WASH MY HANDS IN INNOCENCY.

Con espressivo. Anthem. CHAPPLE.

mp *cres.*

I'll wash my hands in in - no-cen - cy, I'll wash my hands in

dim. *p* *f* *m*

in - no - cen - cy, O Lord, O Lord, And so will I go,

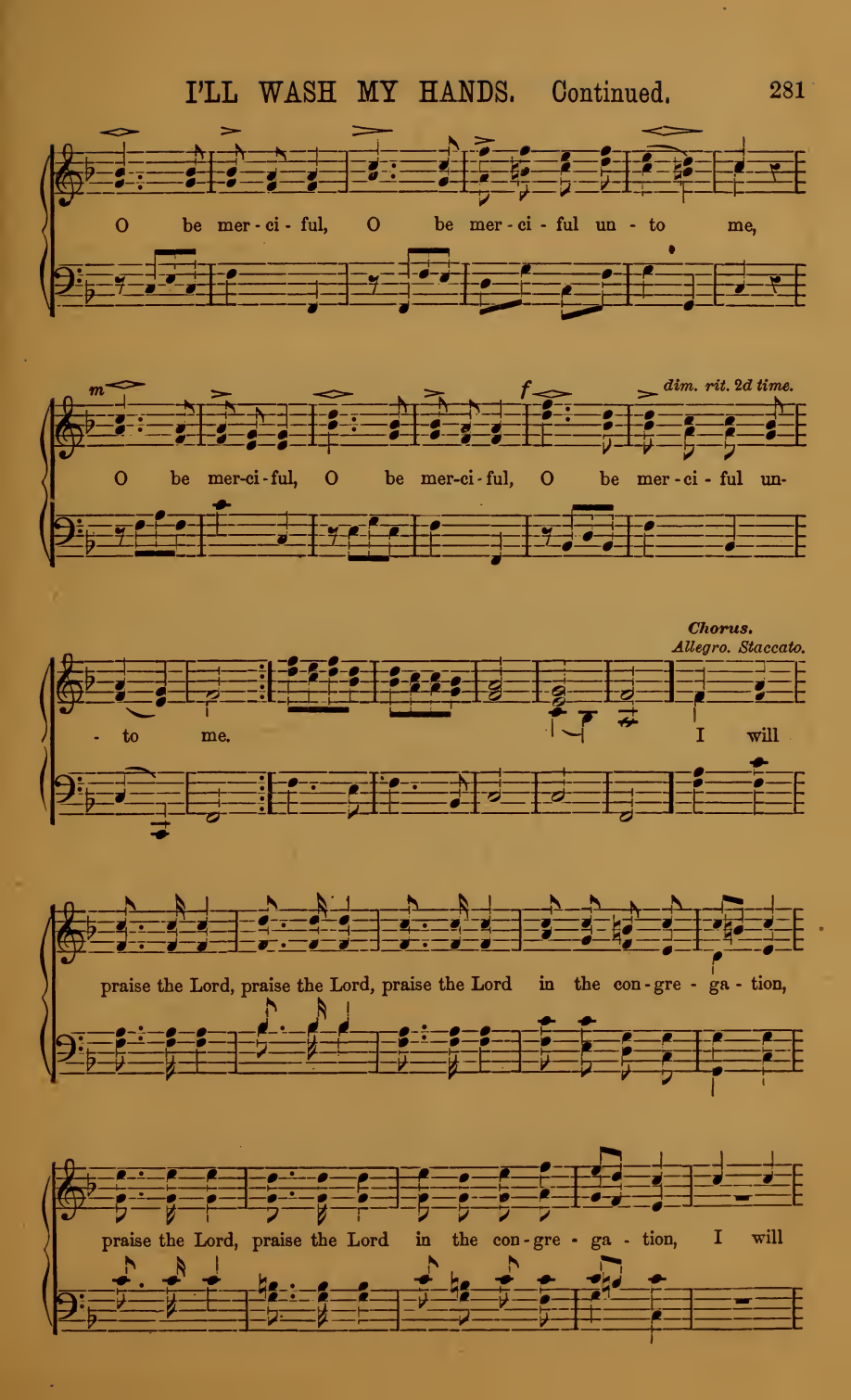
f *dim.*

so will I go, And so will I go to thine al - tar.

Soli.

I will walk, I will walk in - no - cent - ly.

O be mer - ci - ful,


O be mer - ci - ful, O be mer - ci - ful un - to me,
m
f
dim. rit. 2d time.
O be mer-ci-ful, O be mer-ci-ful, O be mer - ci - ful un-
Chorus.
Allegro. Staccato.
- to me. I will
praise the Lord, praise the Lord, praise the Lord in the con - gre - ga - tion,
praise the Lord, praise the Lord in the con - gre - ga - tion, I will

I'LL WASH MY HANDS. Concluded.

praise the Lord, I will praise the Lord in the con-gre-ga-tion,

praise the Lord, praise the Lord in the con-gre-ga-tion, praise the Lord,

Largo.

praise the Lord in the con-gre-ga-tion, praise the Lord.

ADORATION. 8s & 7s.

Ancient Choral.

1. Praise the Lord, ye heavens, a-dore him: Praise him, an-gels in the height:
2. Praise the God of our sal-va-tion, Hosts on high his power proclaim;

Sun and moon, re-joice be-fore him: Praise him, all ye stars of light!
Heaven and earth, and all cre-a-tion, Laud and mag-ni-fy his name!

Largo. DR. CLARK.

pp *p*

Come, come a - way, Come, pil-grim, come a - way,

p

Come, pil-grim, come a-

Come, pil-grim, come a - way come a - way, come a - way;

- way. Come. pil-grim. come a - way,

p Mod.

Why shouldst thou be lin-ger-ing here? Why shouldst thou be lin-ger-ing here?

SOPRANO Solo.

I hear the voice of an - gels, I hear the voice of

Come, pil-grim, come a - way,

an - gels, They cry,..... Come a-

f

Come, pil-grim, come a - way, Come a - way,

- way;..... They cry,..... Come a - way,.....

p *f*

Come a - way, Come a - way, Come a-

..... Come a - way.

p

way, Come a - way. Fly, fly to thy man - sions,

Fly to thy man - sions, Fly to thy

Fly to thy mansions,

cres. *f* *ff*

Fly to thy man - sions, Fly to thy man-sions, thy mansions, thy man - sions, Fly to thy man - sions, thy man - sions, &c.

Fain would I come, and

f *ff* *Andante. Larghetto.*

man-sions a - bove, a - bove, a - bove.

be at rest, Fain would I come, and be at

pp

Come, pil-grim, come a - way,

rest. I be - gin to languish, to

cres.

Come, pil-grim, come a - way, pil-grim, come a - way,

lan - guish; how soon shall I take my flight,.....

pp

Come, pil-grim, come a - way, Come, pil-grim, come a-

..... shall I take my flight?

way, Come, pil-grim, come a - way, come a-

I HEAR THE VOICE. Concluded.

Vivace.

- way, come a - way, Come, pil-grim, come a - way,

Come, pil-grim, come a-

Come, pil-grim, come a - way, come a - way, come a - way;

- way. Come, pil-grim, come a - way,

p Mod.

Why shouldst thou be lin-ger-ing here? Why shouldst thou be lin-ger-ing here?

THERE IS AN HOUR OF PEACEFUL REST.

MARTINI.

1. There is an hour of peace-ful rest, To mourning wanderers given; There
2. There faith lifts up her cheer-ful eye To brighter prospects given, And

is a joy for souls distressed, A balm for ev - ery wounded breast: 'Tis
sees the tem-pest pass - ing by, The eve - ning shadows quick - ly fly, And

found a - lone in heaven. There is a home for wea - ry souls, By
all se - rene in heaven. There fra-grant flowers im - mor - tal bloom, And

sin and sor-row driven, By sin and sor-row driven, When tossed on
joys supreme are given, And joys supreme are given; There rays di-

life's tem - pest - uous shoals, Where storms a - rise, and
- vine dis - perse the gloom; Be - yond the con - fines

When tossed on life's, &c.
There rays di - vine, &c.

1st time. 2d time.

o - cean rolls, And all is drear but heaven.
of the tomb Ap - pears the dawn of [*Omit....*] heaven, Ap-

- pears the dawn of heaven, Ap - pears the dawn of heaven.

Affetuoso. HANDEL.

1. Un - veil thy bo - som, faith - ful tomb; Take this new treas - ure
2. Nor pain, nor grief, nor anx - ious fear, In - vade thy bounds,—no

to.... thy trust, And give these sa - cred rel - ics room
mor - tal woes Can reach the love - ly sleep - er here,

To slum - ber in the si - - lent dust; And give these
While an - gels watch the soft.... re - pose; Can reach the

sa - cred rel - ics room To slum - ber in the si - lent dust.
love - ly sleep - er here, While an - gels watch the soft re - pose.

3. So Jesus slept; God's dying Son
Passed through the grave, and blessed the bed;—
Rest here, dear saint, till from his throne
The morning break, and pierce the shade.

4. Break from his throne, illustrious morn!
Attend, O earth, his sovereign word!
Restore thy trust: a glorious form
Shall then arise to meet the Lord!